THE BELLE OF NEW YORK

A MUSICAL COMEDY

WORDS by HUGH MORTON,

Music by GUSTAVE KERKER.

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MISS EDNA M

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Vocal Score, 6/- net
Pianoforte Solo, 3/- net.

LONDON:
HOPWOOD & CREW, 42, NEW BOND STREET, W.
NEW YORK: T.B. HARMS & Co. 18 EAST 22ND STREET

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N.G. BAHNS. LITH.

153077

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MUSIC BY

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M
1503
K39.2b

Dramatis Personæ.

Ichabod Bronson	(President of the Young Men's Rescue League and Anti-Cigarette Society of Cohoes) — Mr. Dan Daly
Harry Bronson	(his Son, a Young Spendthrift) — Mr. Harry Davenport
Karl Von Pumpernick	(a Polite Lunatic) — Mr. J. E. Sullivan
"Doc" Snifkins	(the Father of the Queen of Comic Opera) — Mr. Geo. K. Fortescue
"Blinky Bill" McGuirk	(a Mixed-Ale Pugilist) — Mr. Frank Lawton
Kenneth Mugg	(Low Comedian of the Cora Angelique Comic Opera Company) — Mr. Geo. A. Schiller
Count Ratsi Rattatoo Count Patsi Rattatoo	(Twin Portuguese Brothers) — Mr. William H. Sloan Mr. William Gould
Billy Breeze	(a Sailor) — Mr. Edwin W. Hoff
Mr. Twiddles	(Harry Bronson's Private Secretary) — Mr. Frank Turner
Mr. Snooper	(a Newspaper Reporter) — Mr. Lionel Lawrence
Mr. Peeper	(a Photographer) — Mr. D. T. Macdonald
William	(a Butler) — Mr. Albert Wallerstedt
Violet Gray	(a Salvation Lassie) — Miss Edna May
Fifi Frigot	(a Little Parisienne) — Miss Phyllis Rankin
Kissie Fitzgarter	(a Music Hall Dancer) — Miss Mabel Howe
Cora Angelique	(the Queen of Comic Opera) — Miss Helen Dupont
Mamie Clancy	(a Pell Street Girl — Miss Paula Edwardes
Pansy Pinns	(a Soubrette) — Miss Hattie Moore
Betty "The Bat"	— Miss Martha Franklin
Myrtle Mince Queenie Cake Birdie Seed Gladys Glee Dorothy June Marjorie May	(Cora's Bridesmaids) — Miss Sylvia Thorne Miss Rose Witt Miss Grace Spencer Miss Irene Bentley Miss Emily Sanford Miss Ella Snyder
Little Miss Flirt	— Miss Rose Witt
Drummer Boys	Miss Nelly Loomis Miss Daisy Thompson

ACT I.—Scene 1 ... **The Dining Room of Harry Bronson's House on Riverside Drive, New York**
Scene 2 ... **The Conservatory of Harry Bronson's House**
Scene 3 ... **Pell Street, New York, on the Chinese New Year's Eve**

ACT II.—Scene 1 ... **Smyler's Candy Store, Broadway, New York**
Scene 2 ... **The Interior of the Grand Central Station, New York**
Scene 3 ... **On the Lawn of the Casino at Narragansett Pier**

CONTENTS.

ACT I.

No.			Page
1.	Opening Chorus	"When a Man is Twenty one"	1
2.	Song & Chorus	"When I was born, the stars stood still"	20
3.	Song & Dance	"Little Sister Kissie"	25
4.	Song	"Teach me how to kiss"	30
5.	March & Chorus	"We come this way"	35
6.	Song	"The Anti-Cigarette Society"	40
7.	Song & Chorus	"Wine, Woman and Song"	48
8.	Song	"La Belle Parisienne"	53
9.	Song	"My little Baby"	58
10.	Chorus	"Pretty little China Girl"	63
11.	Song	"They all follow me"	74
12.	Song & Chorus	"We'll stand and Die together"	78
13.	Song	"She is the Belle of New York"	84
14.	Finale—Act I.	"Your Life, my little Girl"	88

ACT II.

	Entr'acte		139
15.	Opening Chorus	"Oh! Sonny"	141
16.	Duet	"When we are Married"	158
17.	Trio	"Oh! come with us to Portugal"	162
18.	Entrance of Brass Band		167
18a.	Song & Chorus	"The Purity Brigade"	169
19.	Song & Chorus	"I do, so there!"	180
20.	Song	"Googan's Fancy Ball"	187
21.	Song	"On the beach at Narragansett"	190
22.	Chorus	"For the twentieth time we'll drink"	195
23.	Song	"At ze naughty Folies Bergere"	201
24.	Finale	"For in the Field"	205

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MUSICAL COMEDY IN TWO ACTS.

WORDS BY
HUGH MORTON.

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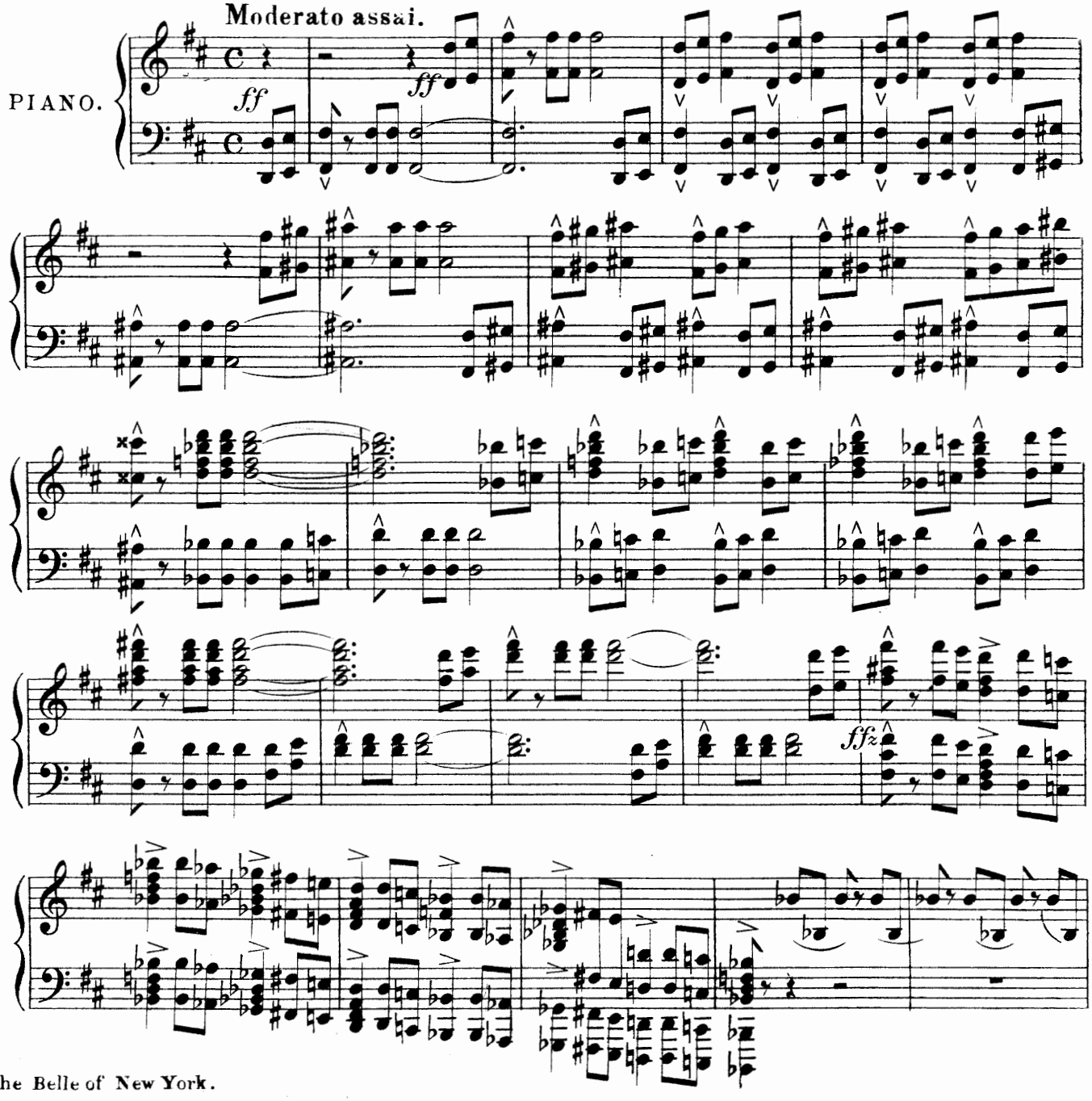
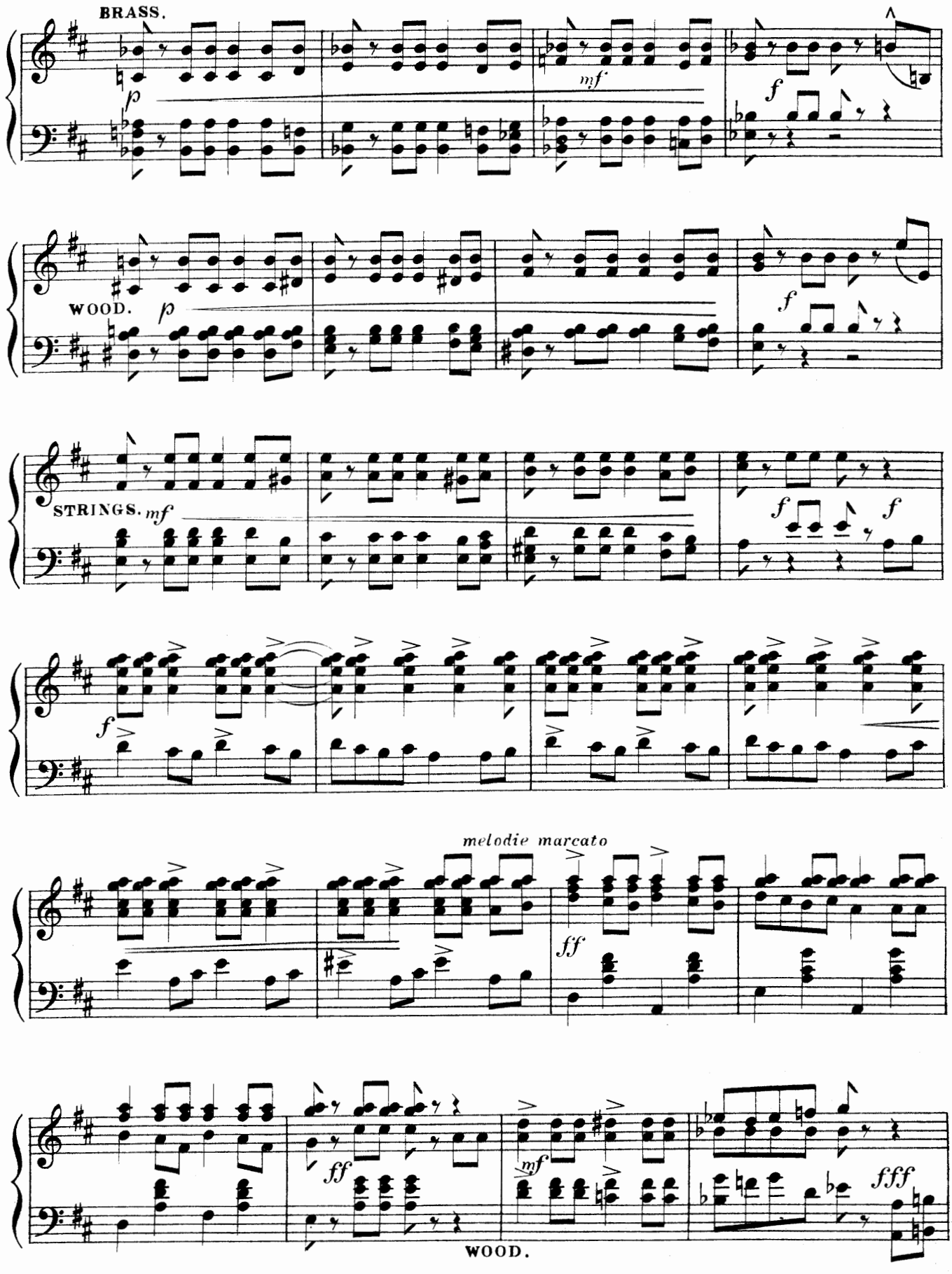
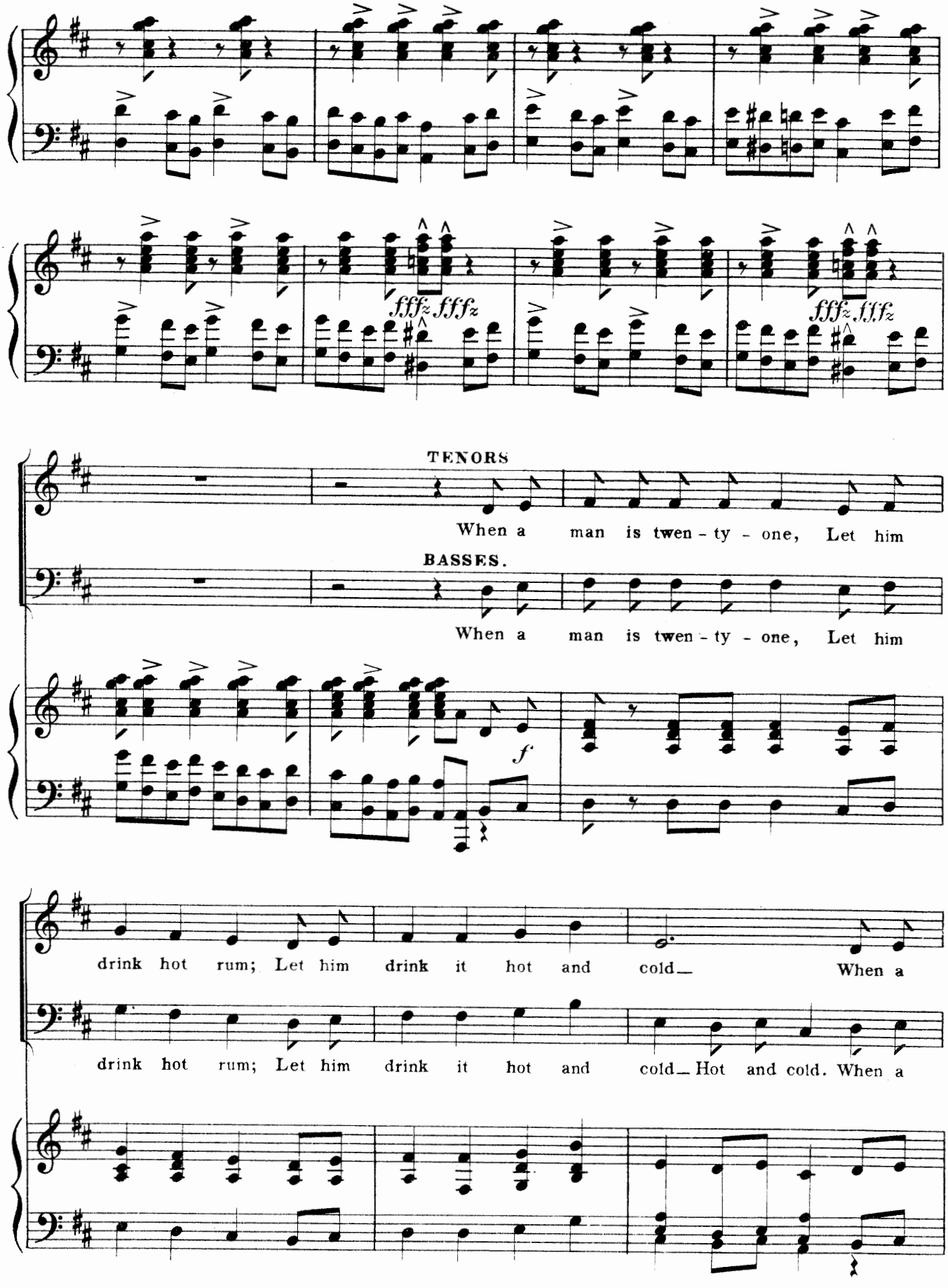
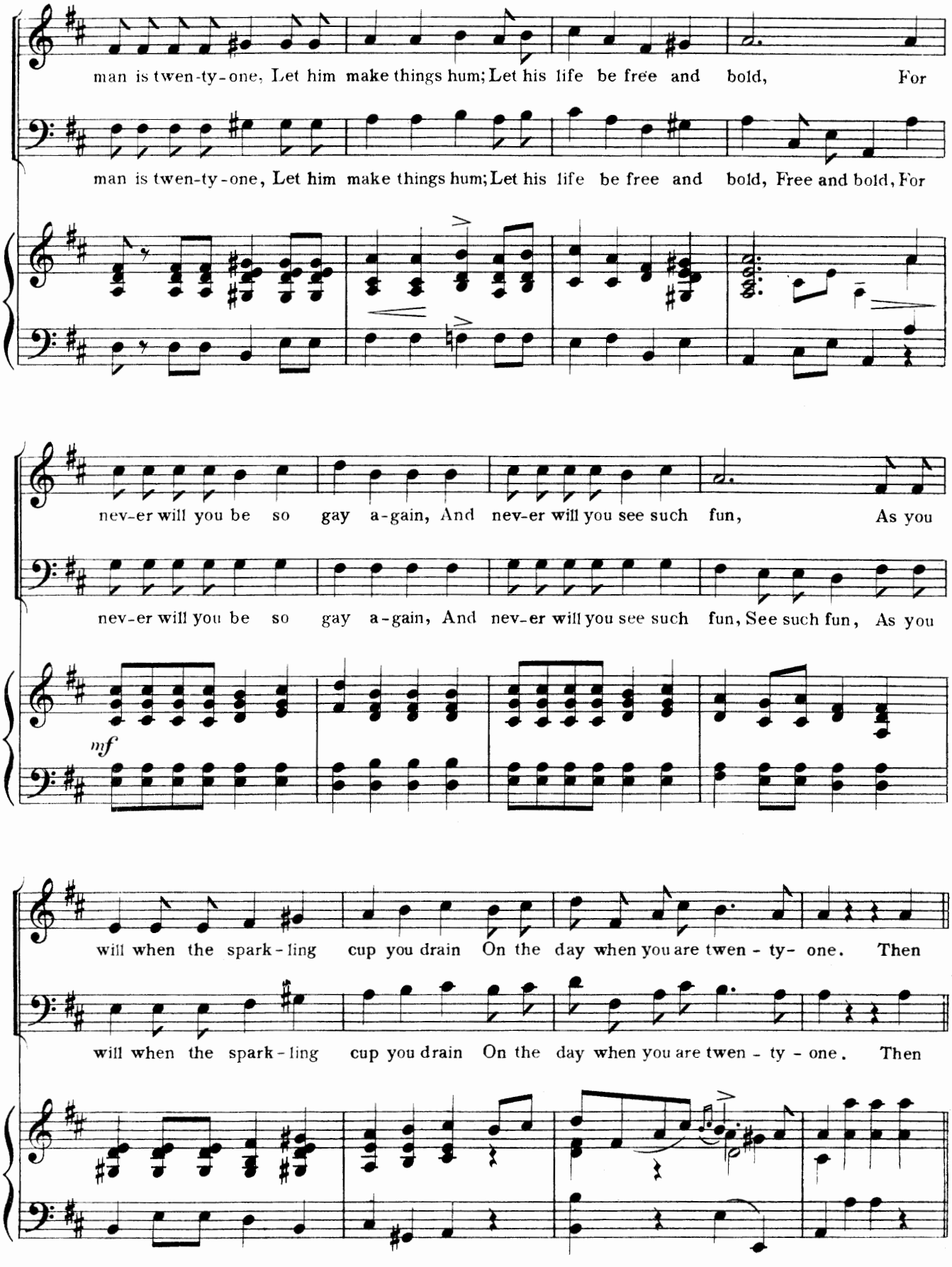
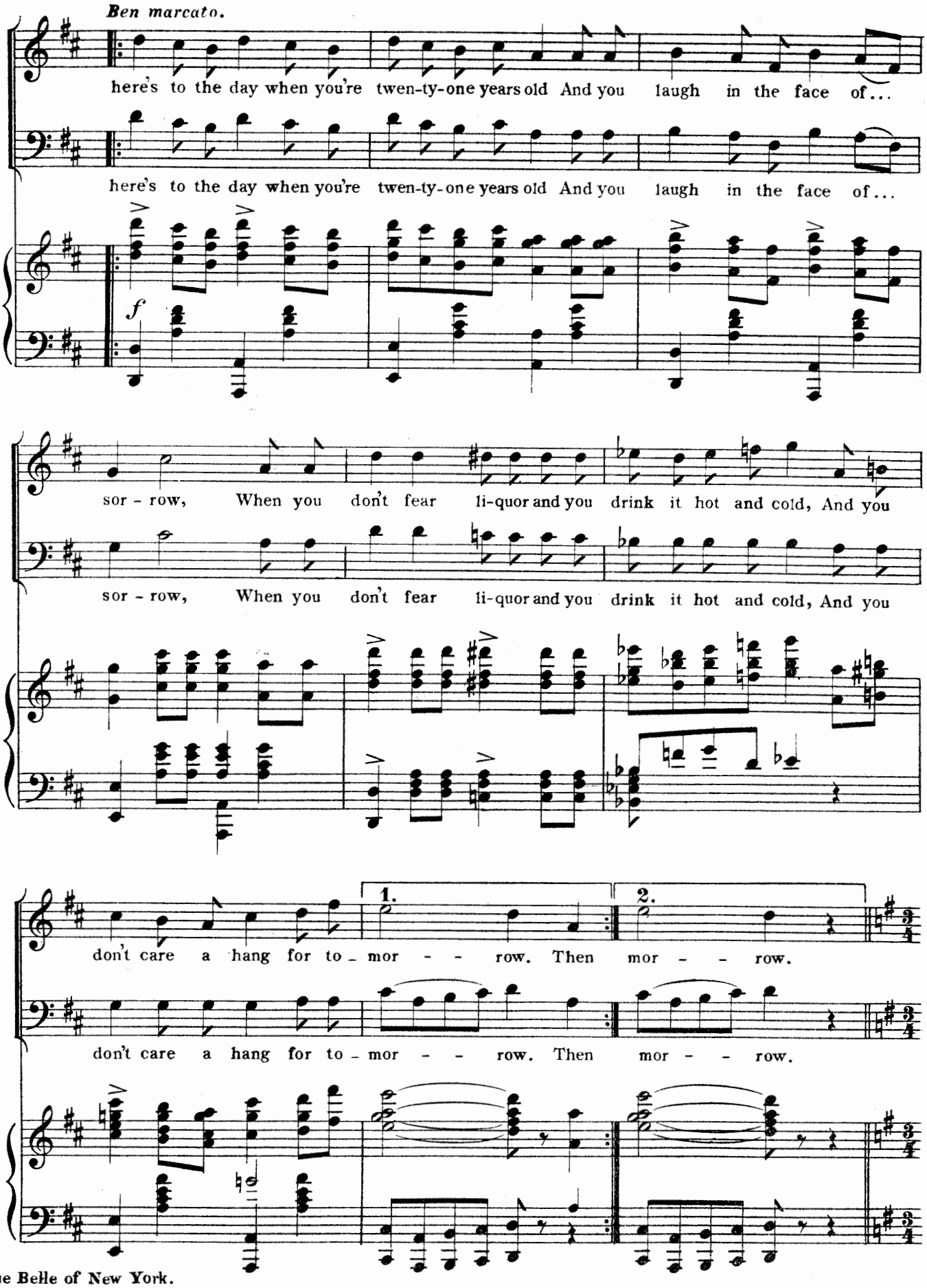
Nº 1. INTRODUCTION & OPENING CHORUS—"WHEN A MAN IS TWENTY ONE."

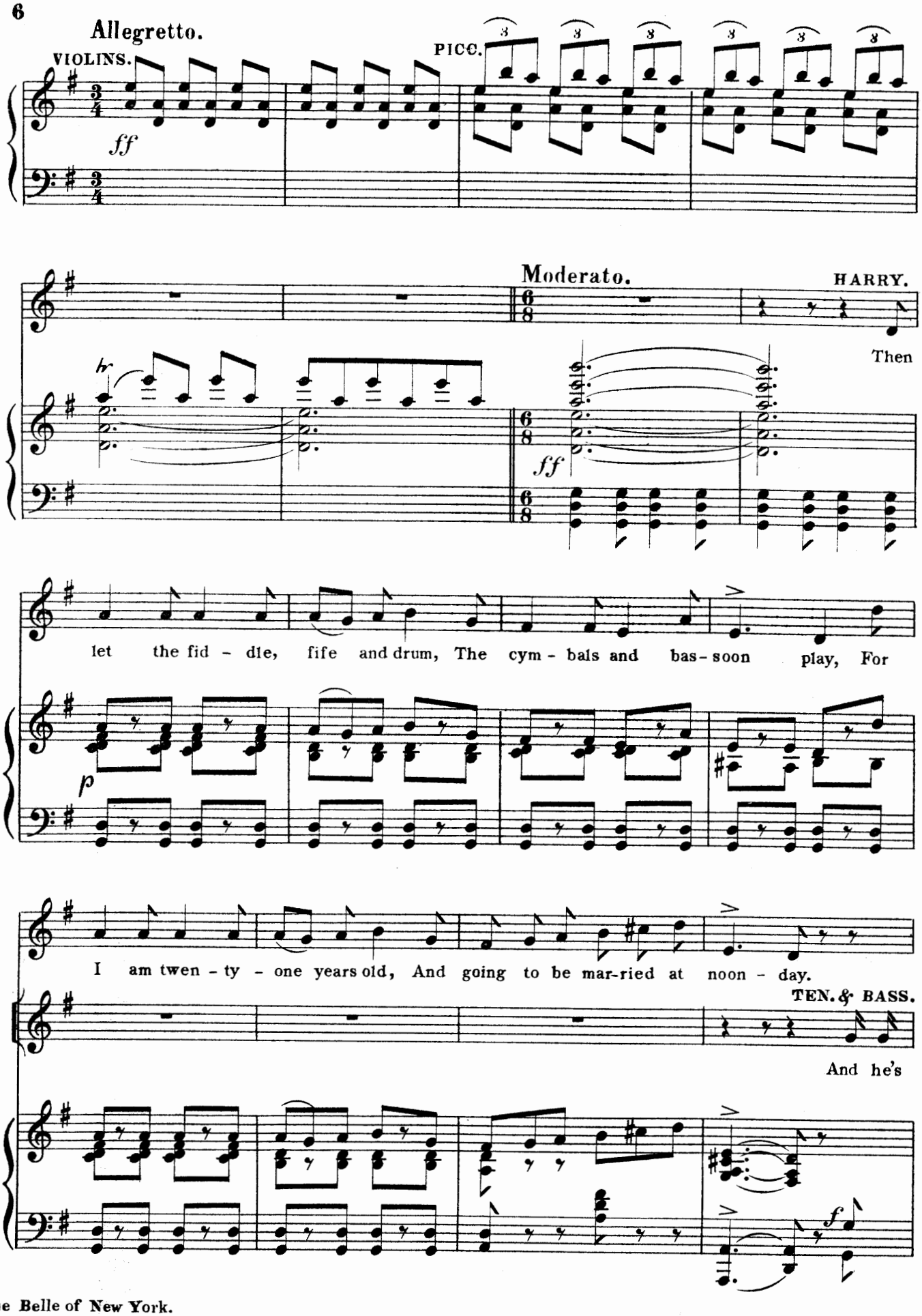


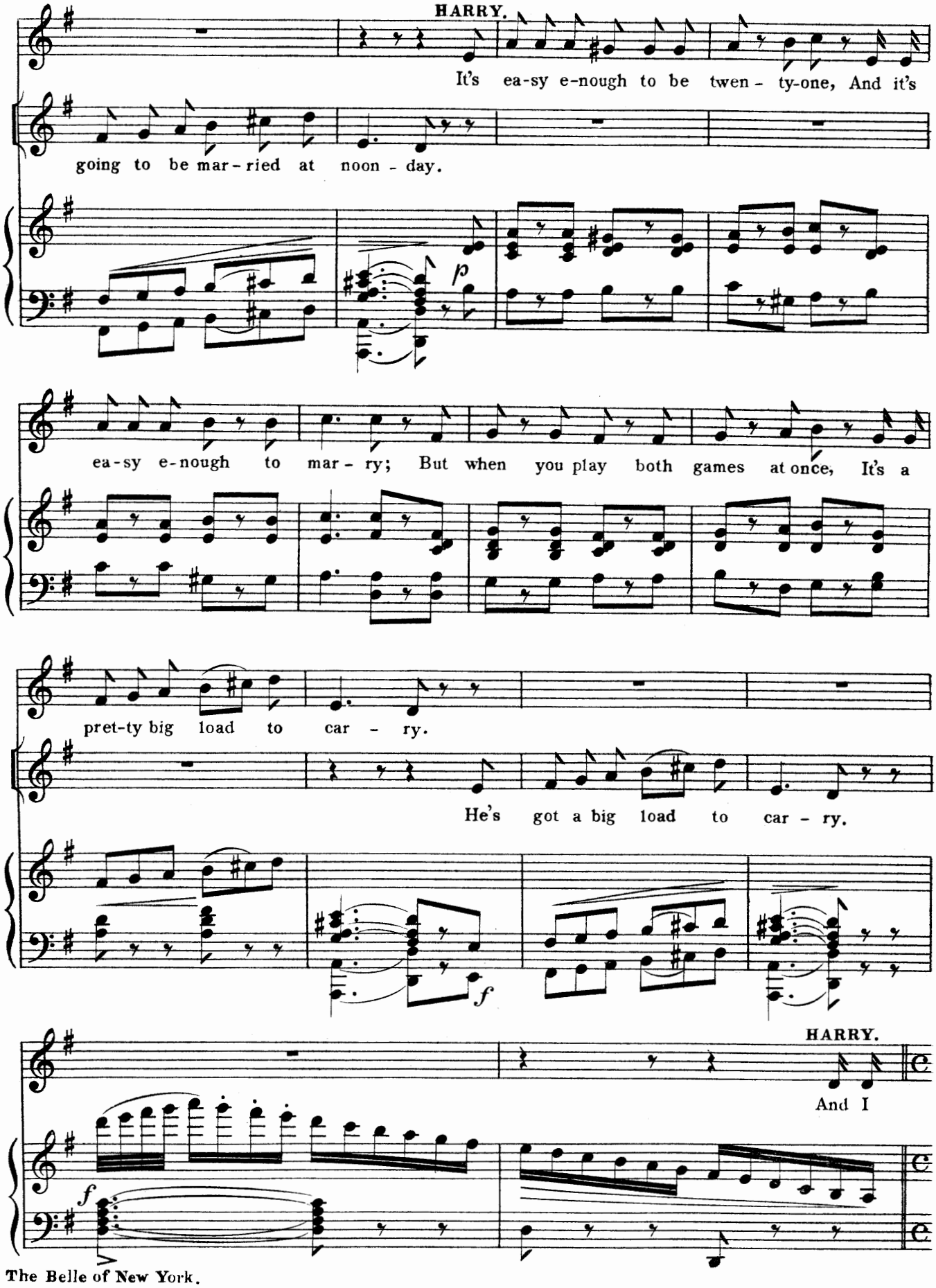

BRASS.
p
mf
f
WOOD.
p
f
STRINGS.
mf
f
f
f
melodie marcato
ff
ff
mf
fff
WOOD.

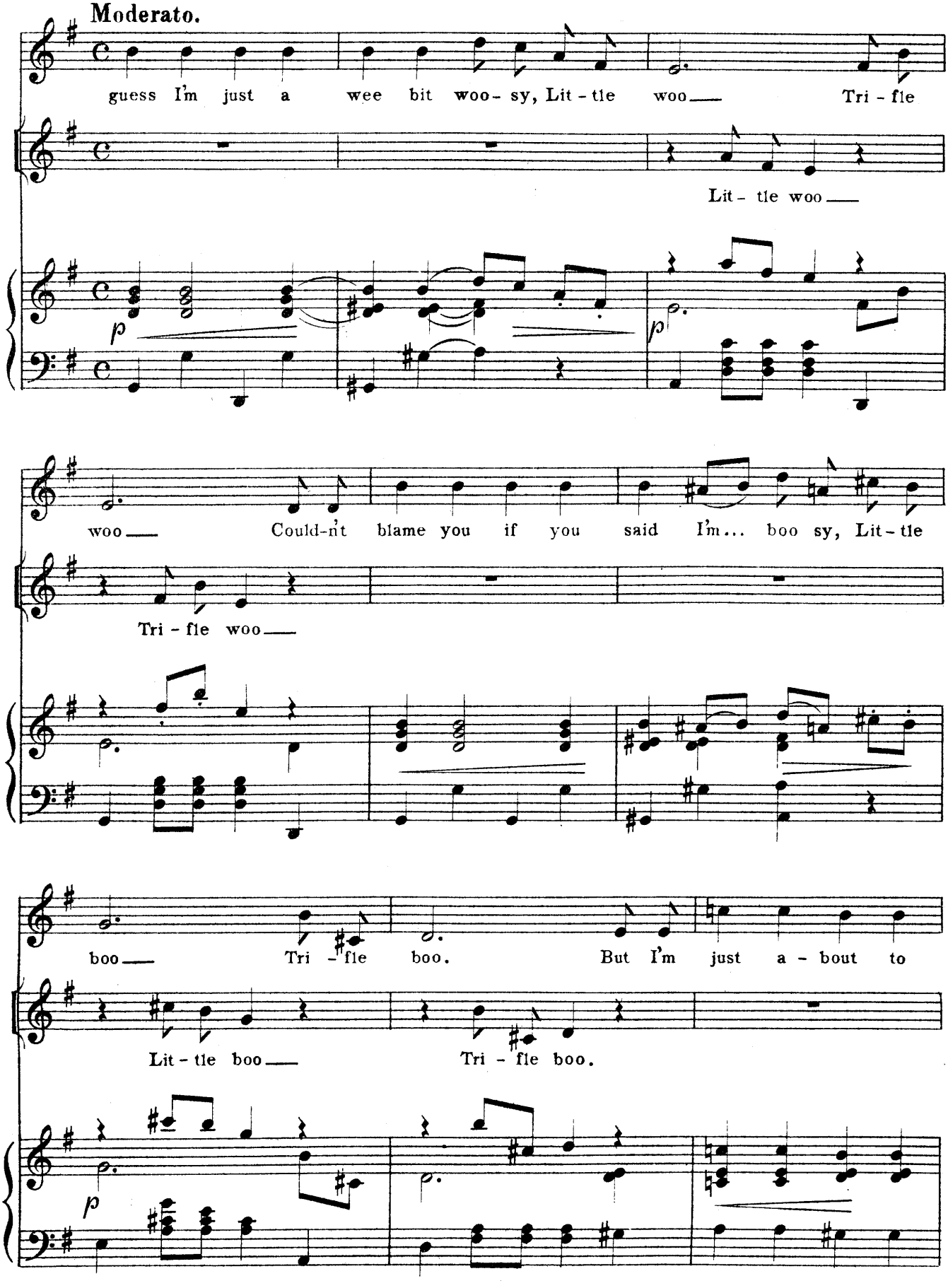

fffz fffz
fffz fffz
TENORS
When a man is twen - ty - one, Let him
BASSES.
When a man is twen - ty - one, Let him
f
drink hot rum; Let him drink it hot and cold_ When a
drink hot rum; Let him drink it hot and cold_ Hot and cold. When a

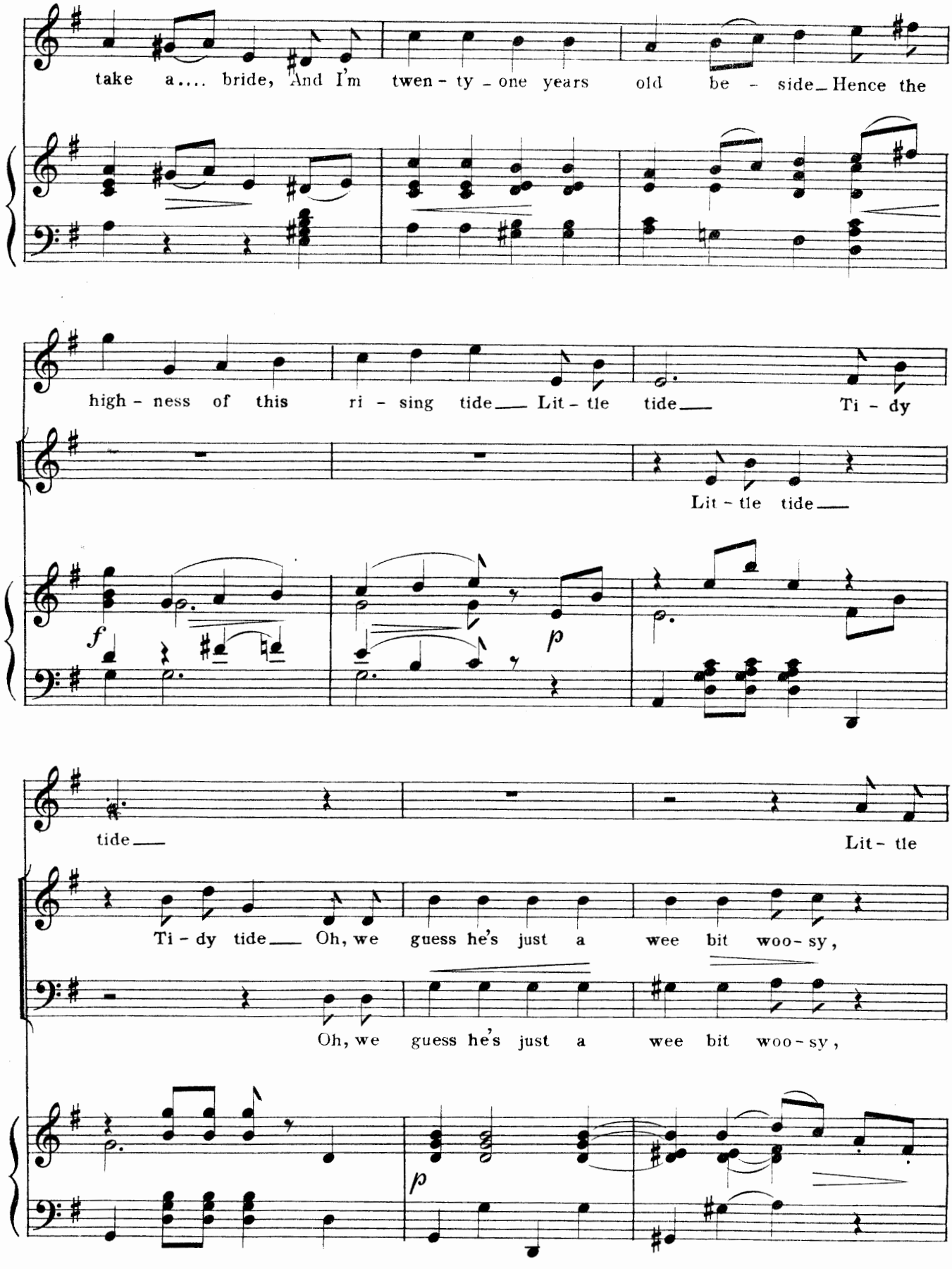

man is twen-ty-one, Let him make things hum; Let his life be free and bold, For
man is twen-ty-one, Let him make things hum; Let his life be free and bold, Free and bold, For
nev-er will you be so gay a-gain, And nev-er will you see such fun, As you
nev-er will you be so gay a-gain, And nev-er will you see such fun, See such fun, As you
mf
will when the spark-ling cup you drain On the day when you are twen-ty-one. Then
will when the spark-ling cup you drain On the day when you are twen-ty-one. Then

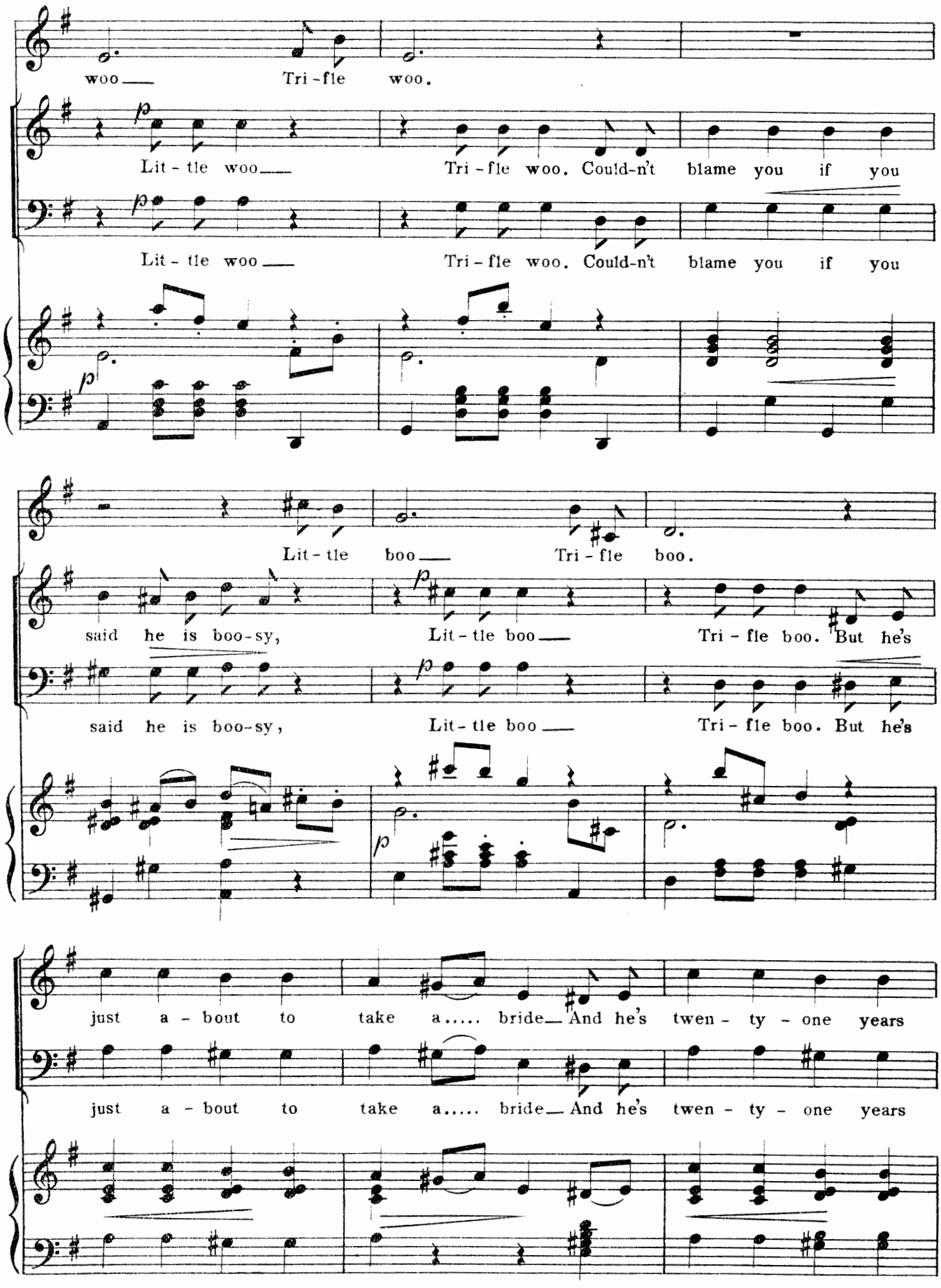

Ben marcato.
here's to the day when you're twen-ty-one years old And you laugh in the face of...
here's to the day when you're twen-ty-one years old And you laugh in the face of...
f
sor - row, When you don't fear li-quor and you drink it hot and cold, And you
sor - row, When you don't fear li-quor and you drink it hot and cold, And you
1.
2.
don't care a hang for to - mor - - row. Then mor - - row.
don't care a hang for to - mor - - row. Then mor - - row.

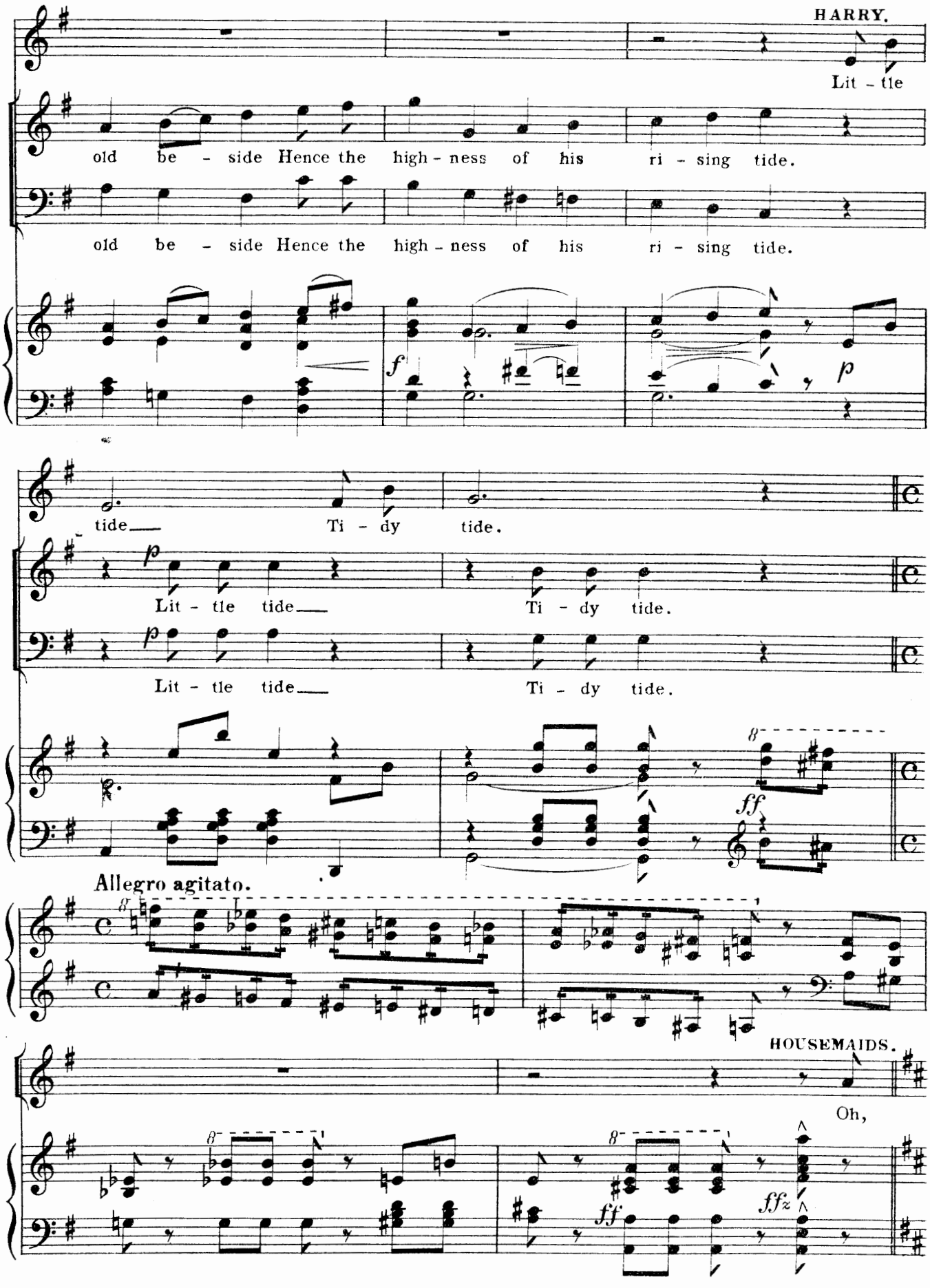

Allegretto.
VIOLINS.
PICC.
ff
Moderato.
HARRY.
Then
hr
ff
let the fid - dle, fife and drum, The cym - bals and bas - soon play, For
p
I am twen - ty - one years old, And going to be mar-ried at noon - day.
TEN. & BASS.
And he's
f

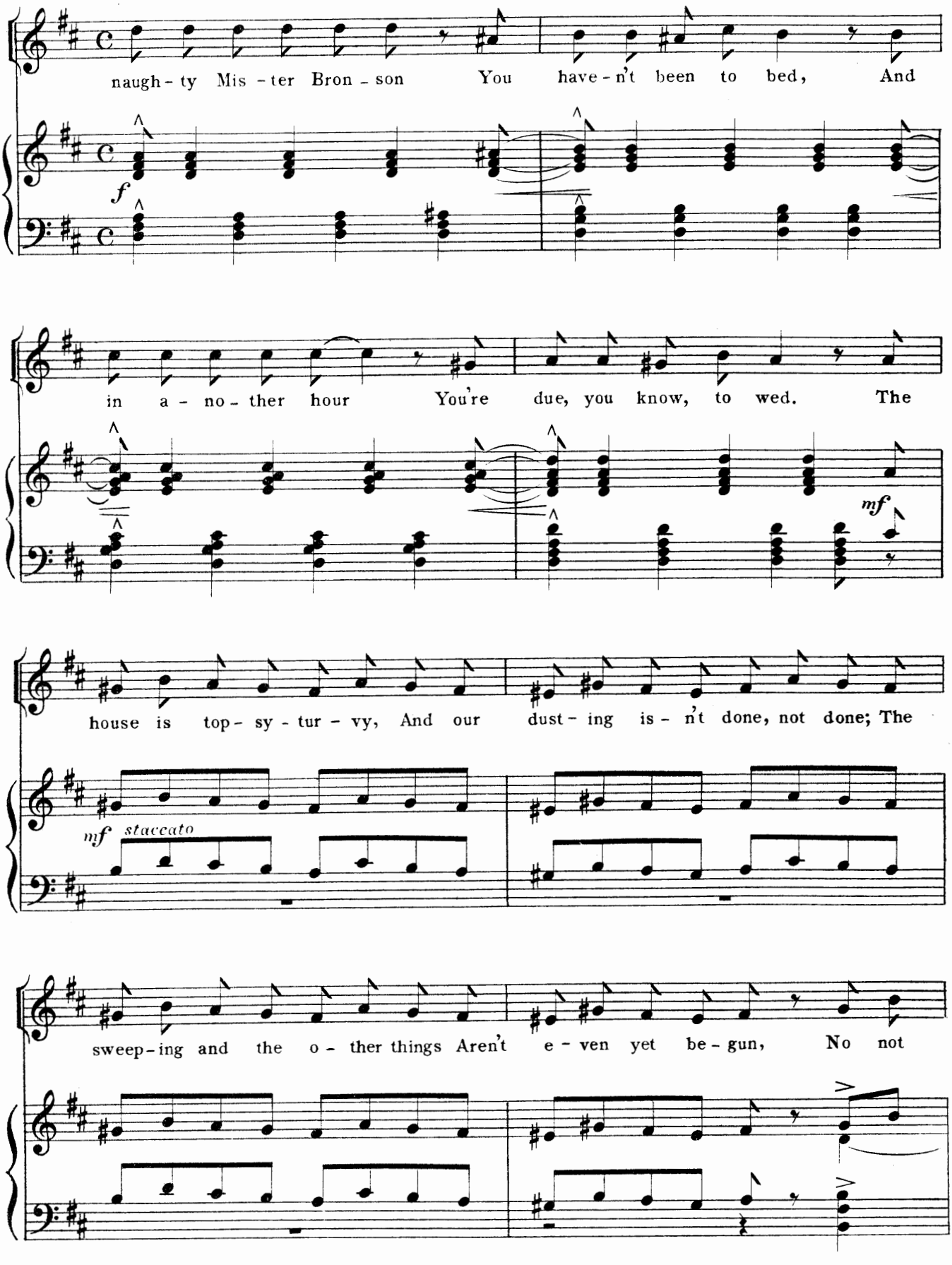

HARRY.
It's ea-sy e-nough to be twen - ty-one, And it's
going to be mar - ried at noon - day.
p
ea-sy e-nough to mar - ry; But when you play both games at once, It's a
pret-ty big load to car - ry.
He's got a big load to car - ry.
f
HARRY.
And I
f

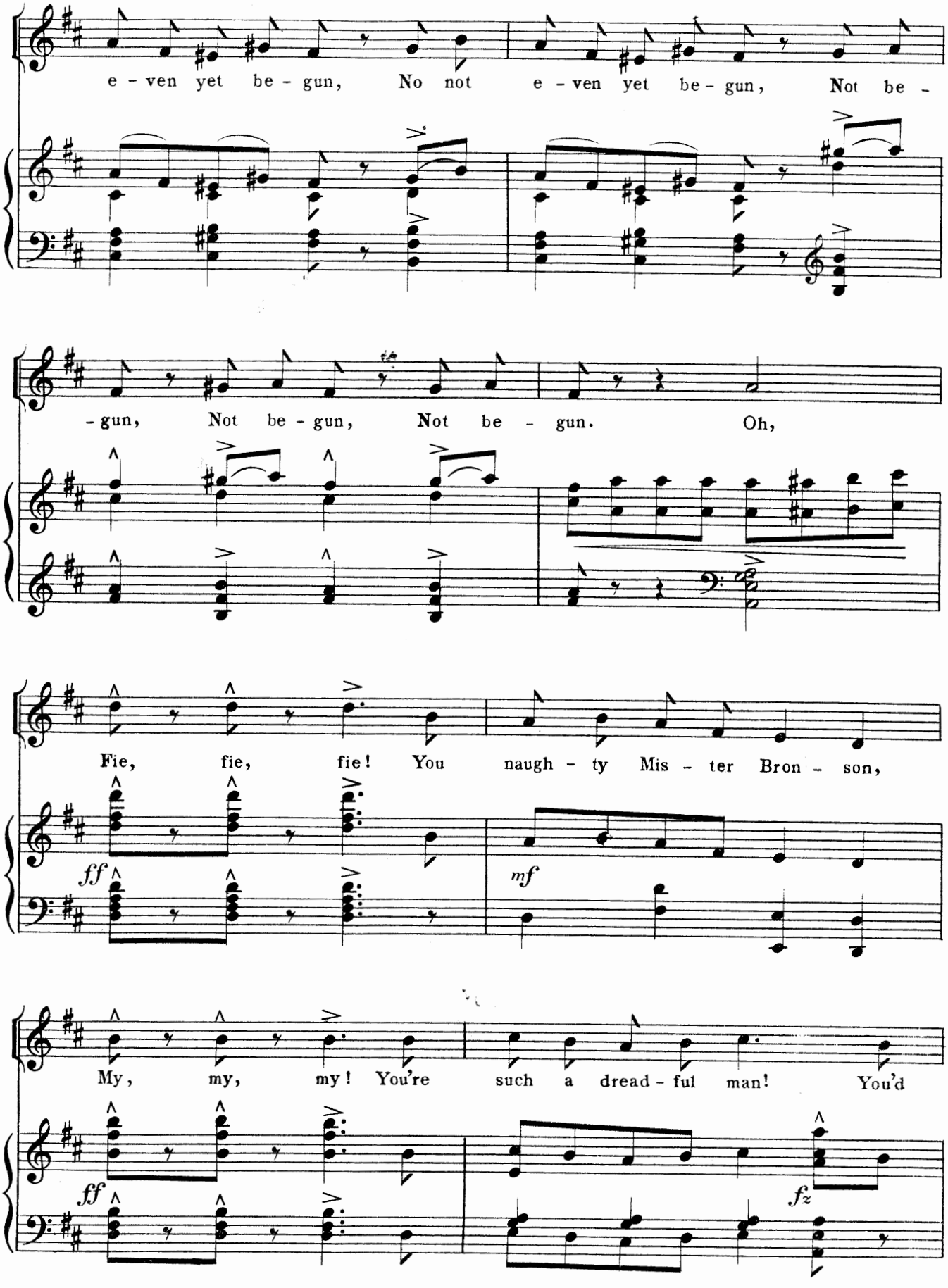

Moderato.
guess I'm just a wee bit woo - sy, Lit - tle woo___ Tri - fle
Lit - tle woo___
p
p
woo___ Could-n't blame you if you said I'm... boo sy, Lit - tle
Tri - fle woo___
boo___ Tri - fle boo. But I'm just a - bout to
Lit - tle boo___ Tri - fle boo.
p

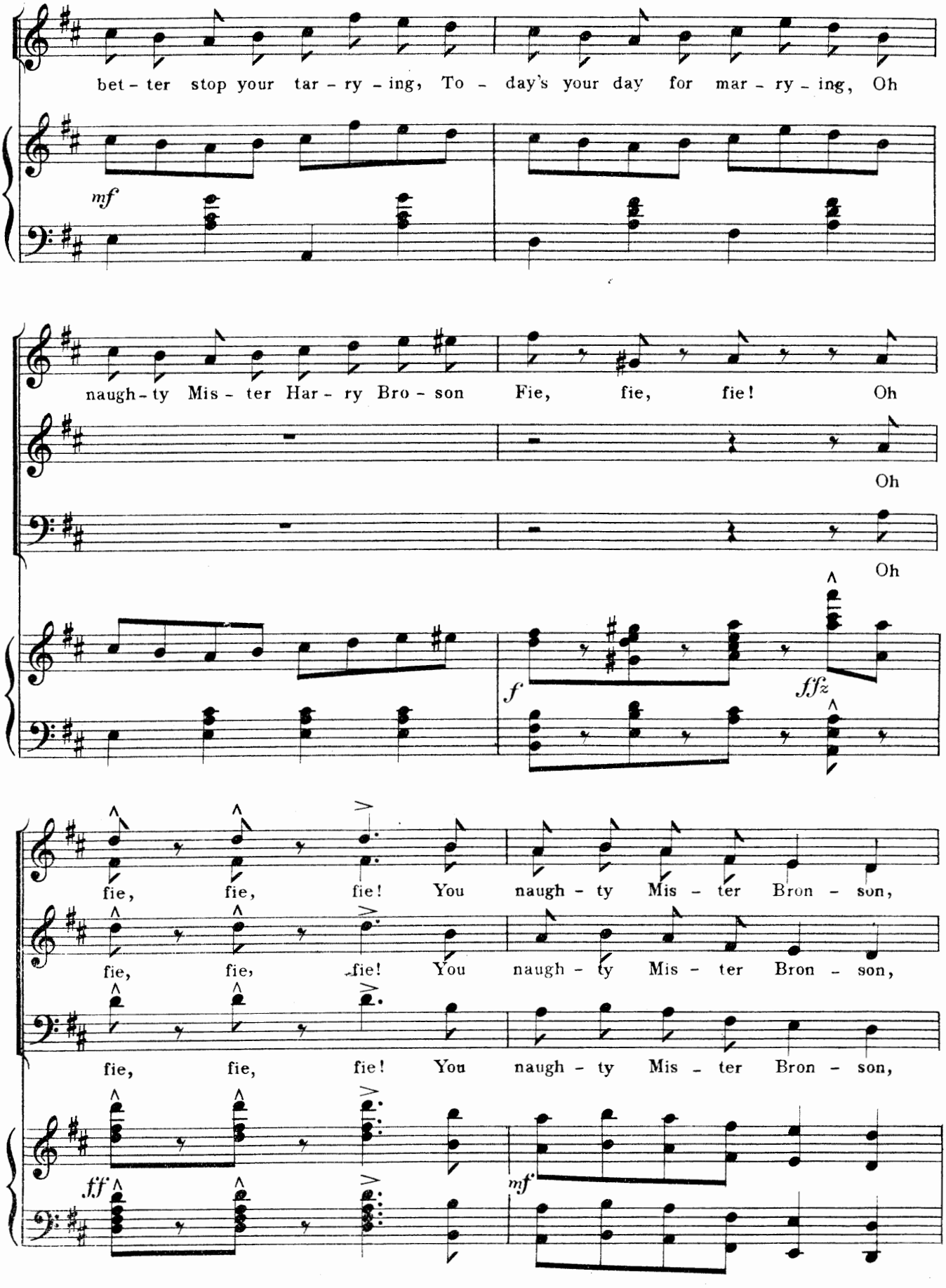

take a.... bride, And I'm twen - ty - one years old be - side_ Hence the
high - ness of this ri - sing tide___ Lit - tle tide___ Ti - dy
Lit - tle tide___
f
p
tide___
Lit - tle
Ti - dy tide___ Oh, we guess he's just a wee bit woo - sy,
Oh, we guess he's just a wee bit woo - sy,
p

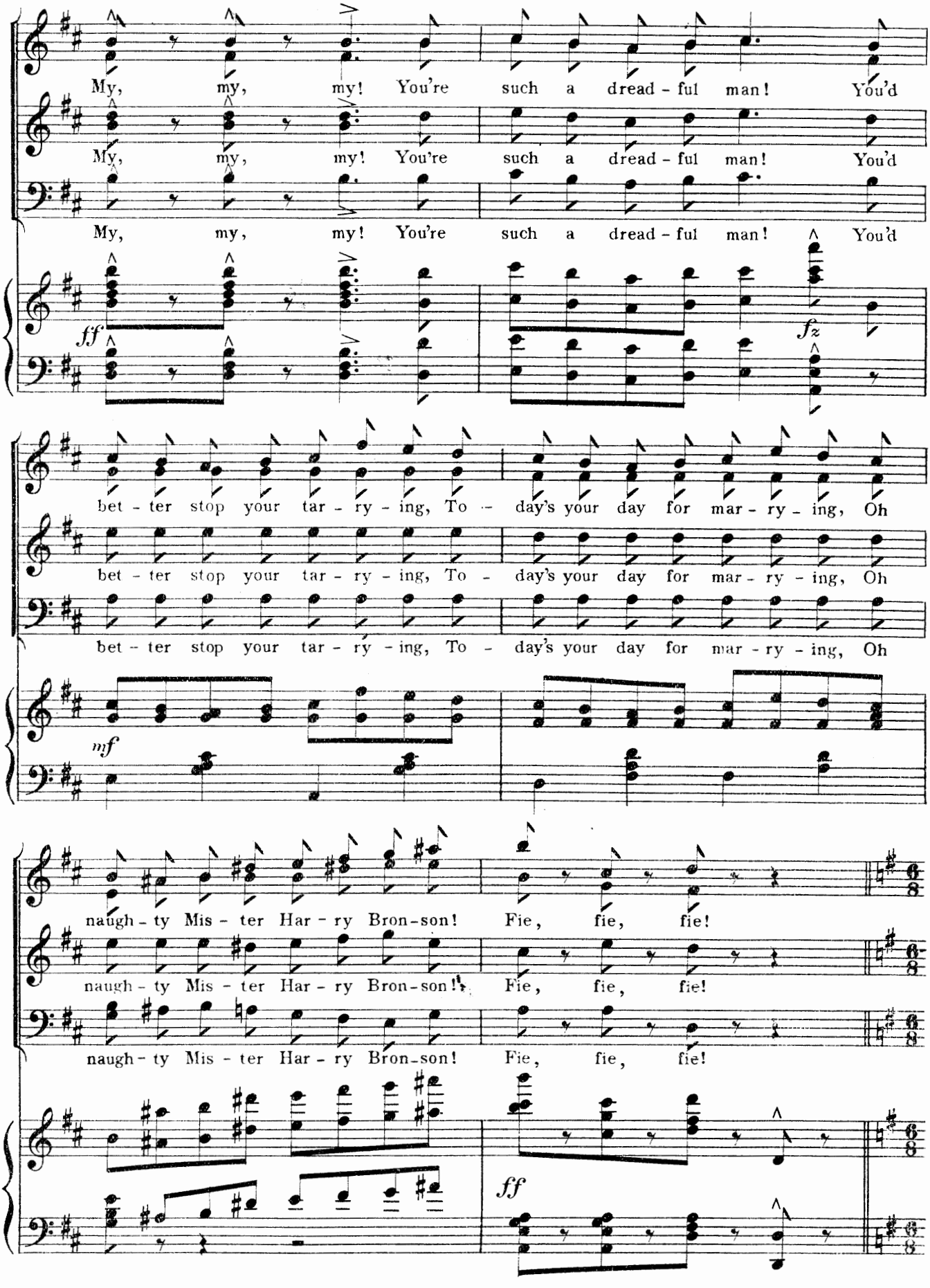

woo ___ Tri - fle woo.
Lit - tle woo ___ Tri - fle woo. Could-n't blame you if you
Lit - tle woo ___ Tri - fle woo. Could-n't blame you if you
Lit - tle boo ___ Tri - fle boo.
said he is boo-sy, Lit - tle boo ___ Tri - fle boo. But he's
said he is boo-sy, Lit - tle boo ___ Tri - fle boo. But he's
just a - bout to take a..... bride ___ And he's twen - ty - one years
just a - bout to take a..... bride ___ And he's twen - ty - one years

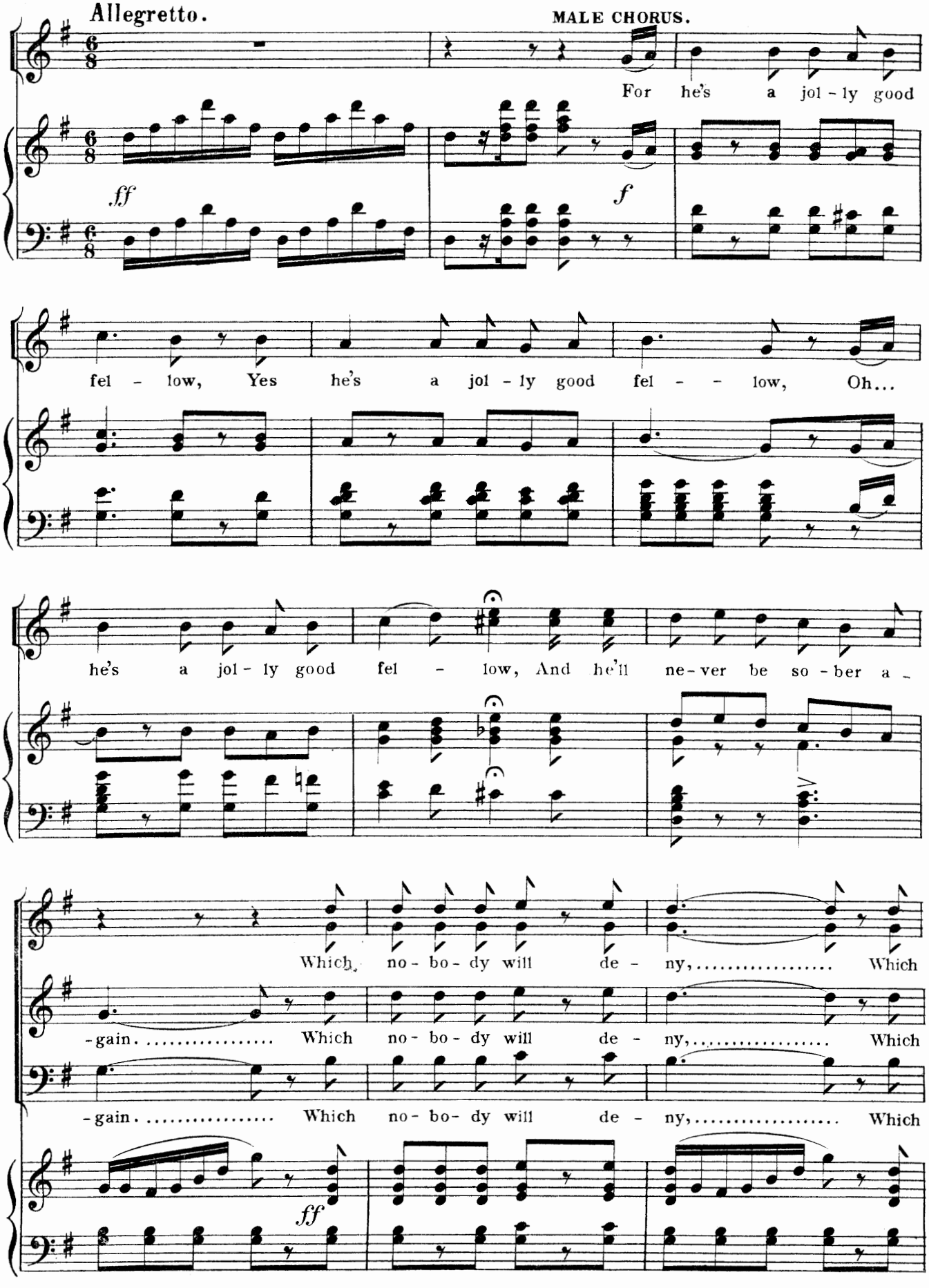

HARRY.
Lit - tle
old be - side Hence the high - ness of his ri - sing tide.
old be - side Hence the high - ness of his ri - sing tide.
f
p
tide___ Ti - dy tide.
p
Lit - tle tide___ Ti - dy tide.
p
Lit - tle tide___ Ti - dy tide.
8
ff
Allegro agitato.
8
HOUSEMAIDS.
Oh,
8
8
ff
ffz

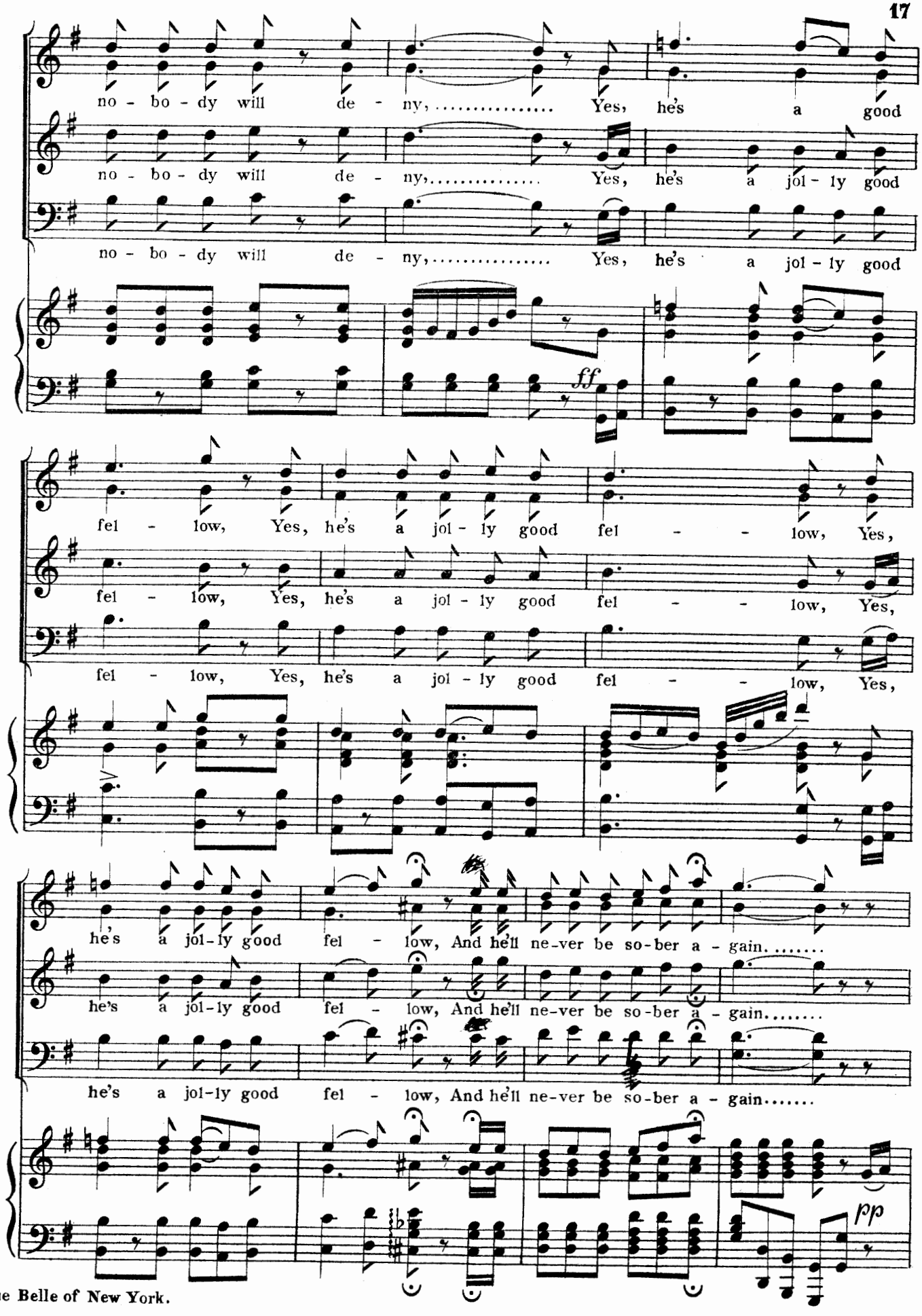

naugh - ty Mis - ter Bron - son You have - n't been to bed, And
f
in a - no - ther hour You're due, you know, to wed. The
mf
house is top - sy - tur - vy, And our dust - ing is - n't done, not done; The
mf staccato
sweep - ing and the o - ther things Aren't e - ven yet be - gun, No not

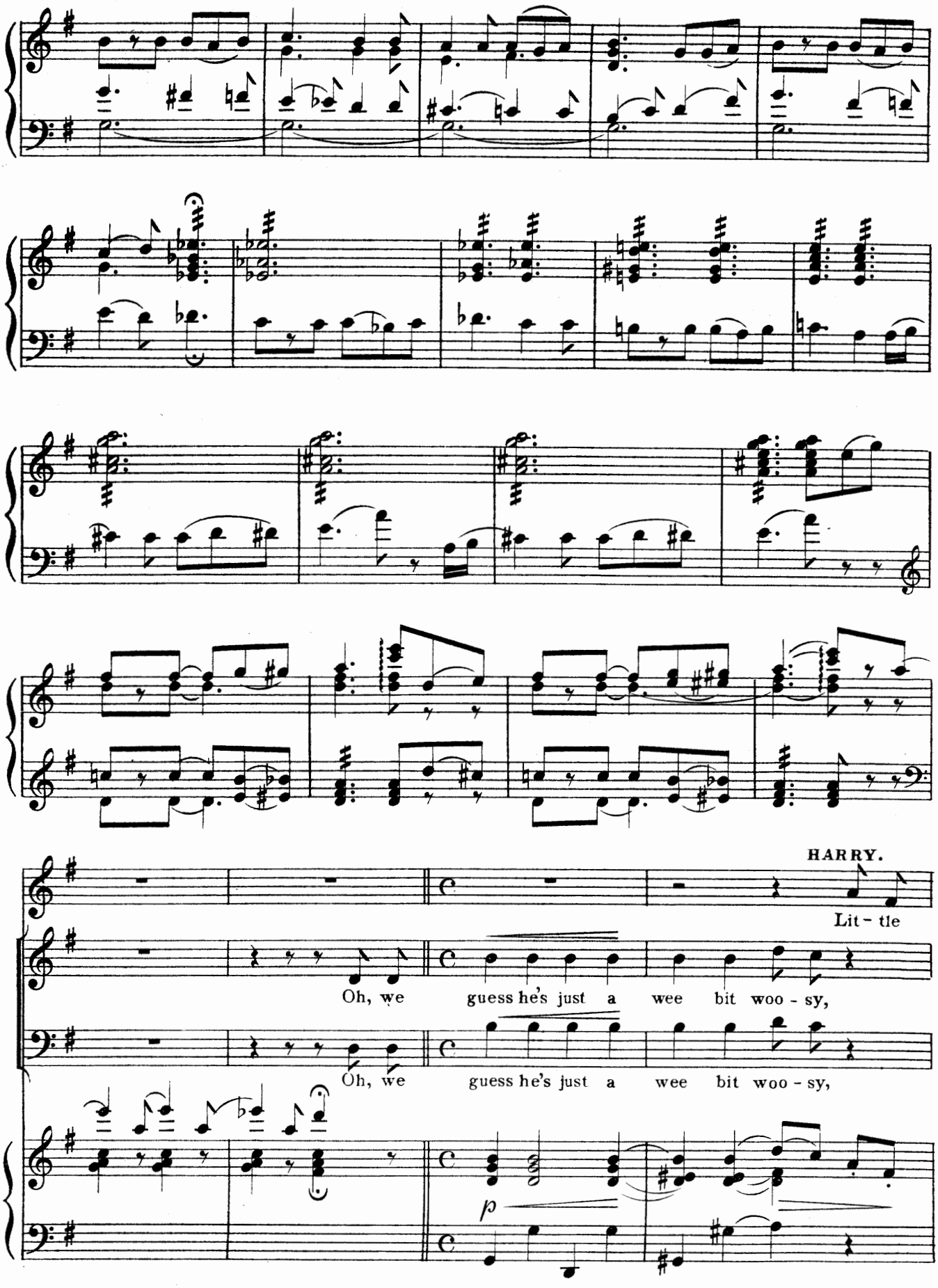

e - ven yet be - gun, No not e - ven yet be - gun, Not be -
- gun, Not be - gun, Not be - gun. Oh,
Fie, fie, fie! You naugh - ty Mis - ter Bron - son,
ff
mf
My, my, my! You're such a dread - ful man! You'd
ff
fz

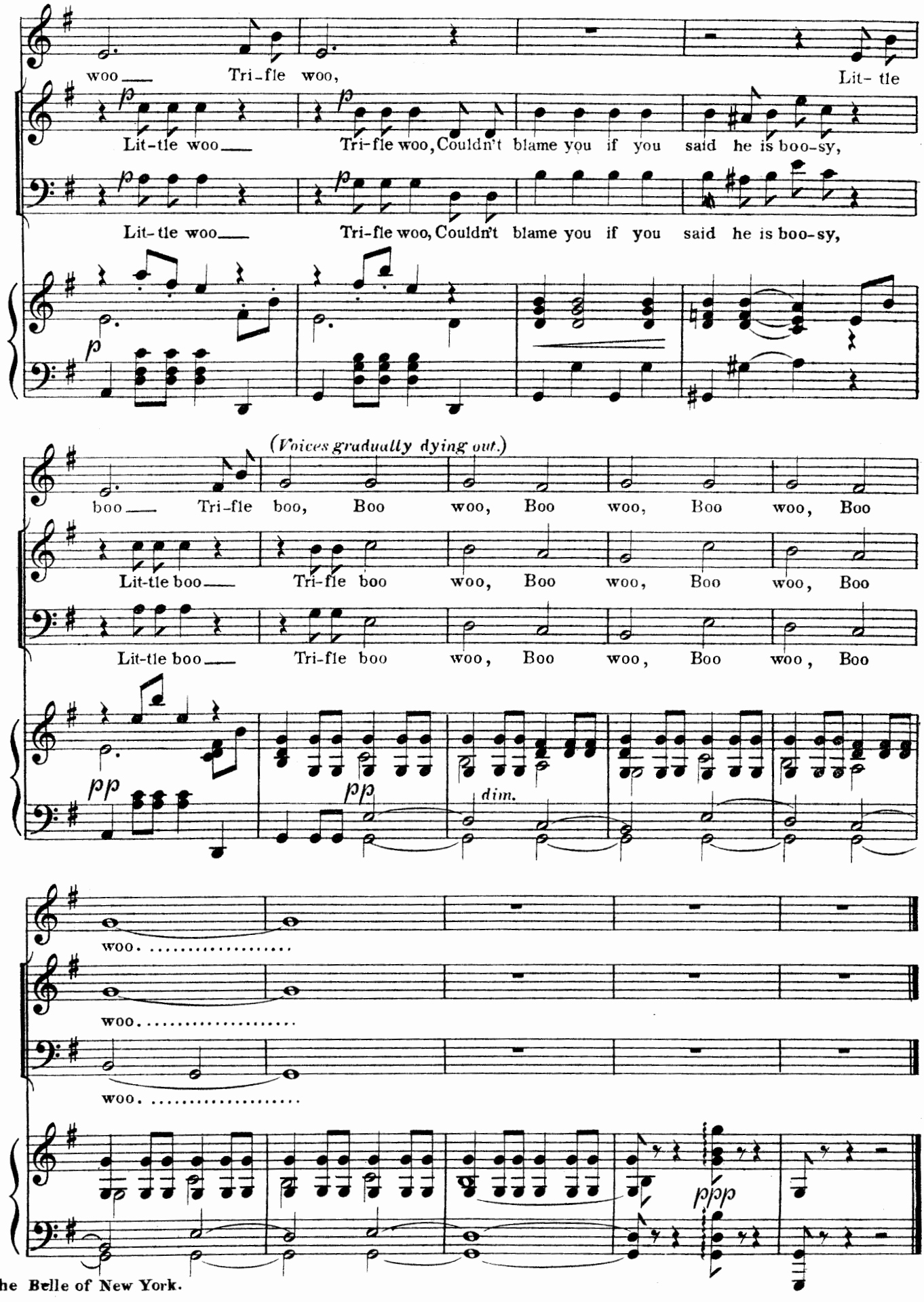

bet - ter stop your tar - ry - ing, To - day's your day for mar - ry - ing, Oh
mf
naugh - ty Mis - ter Har - ry Bro - son Fie, fie, fie! Oh
Oh
Oh
f
fz
fie, fie, fie! You naugh - ty Mis - ter Bron - son,
fie, fie, fie! You naugh - ty Mis - ter Bron - son,
fie, fie, fie! You naugh - ty Mis - ter Bron - son,
ff
mf


My, my, my! You're such a dread - ful man! You'd
My, my, my! You're such a dread - ful man! You'd
My, my, my! You're such a dread - ful man! You'd
ff
fz
bet - ter stop your tar - ry - ing, To - day's your day for mar - ry - ing, Oh
bet - ter stop your tar - ry - ing, To - day's your day for mar - ry - ing, Oh
bet - ter stop your tar - ry - ing, To - day's your day for mar - ry - ing, Oh
mf
naugh - ty Mis - ter Har - ry Bron - son! Fie, fie, fie!
naugh - ty Mis - ter Har - ry Bron - son! Fie, fie, fie!
naugh - ty Mis - ter Har - ry Bron - son! Fie, fie, fie!
ff

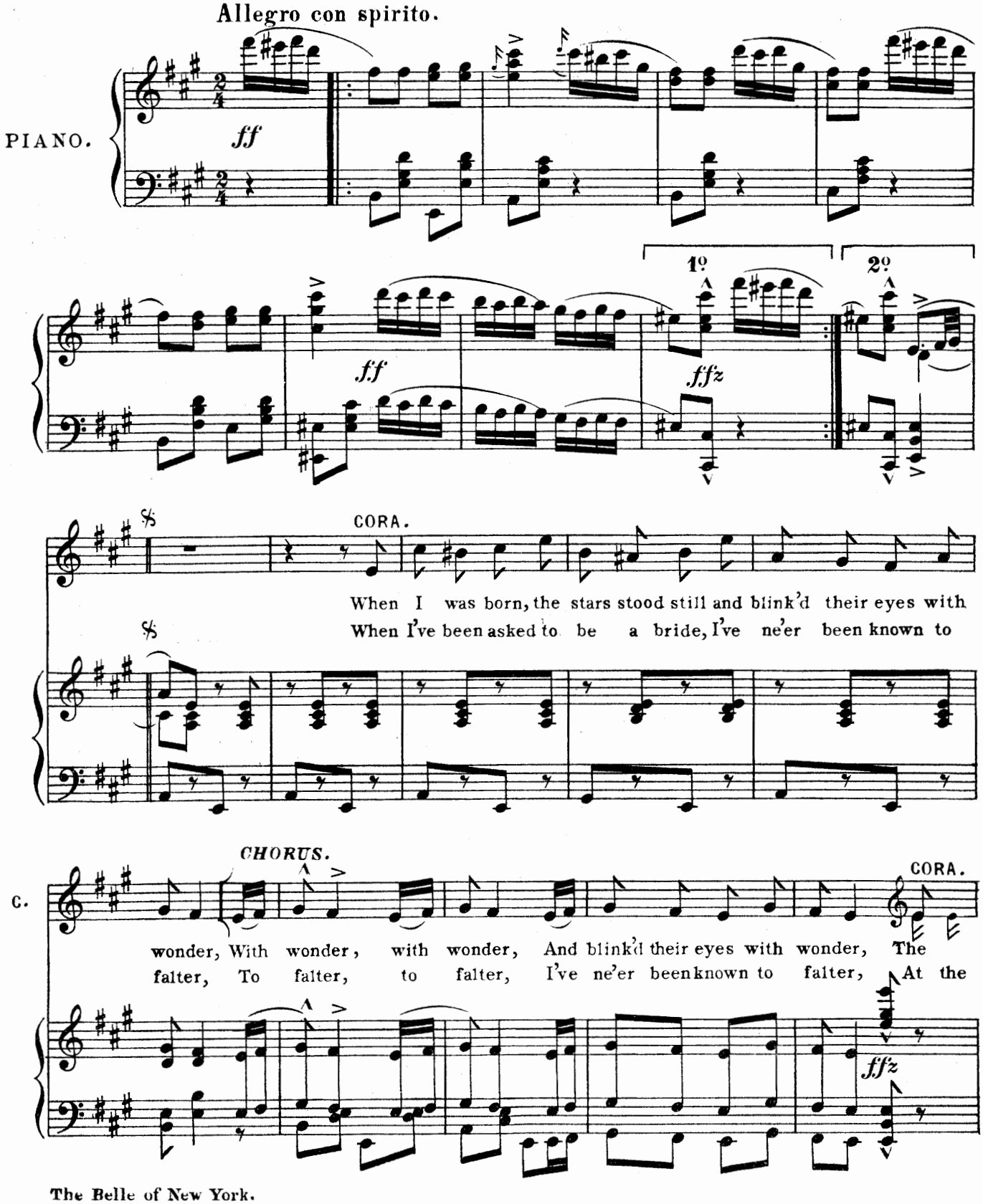

Allegretto.
MALE CHORUS.
For he's a jol - ly good
ff
f
fel - low, Yes he's a jol - ly good fel - - low, Oh...
he's a jol - ly good fel - low, And he'll ne-ver be so - ber a -
Which no - bo - dy will de - ny,..... Which
-gain..... Which no - bo - dy will de - ny,..... Which
-gain..... Which no - bo - dy will de - ny,..... Which
ff

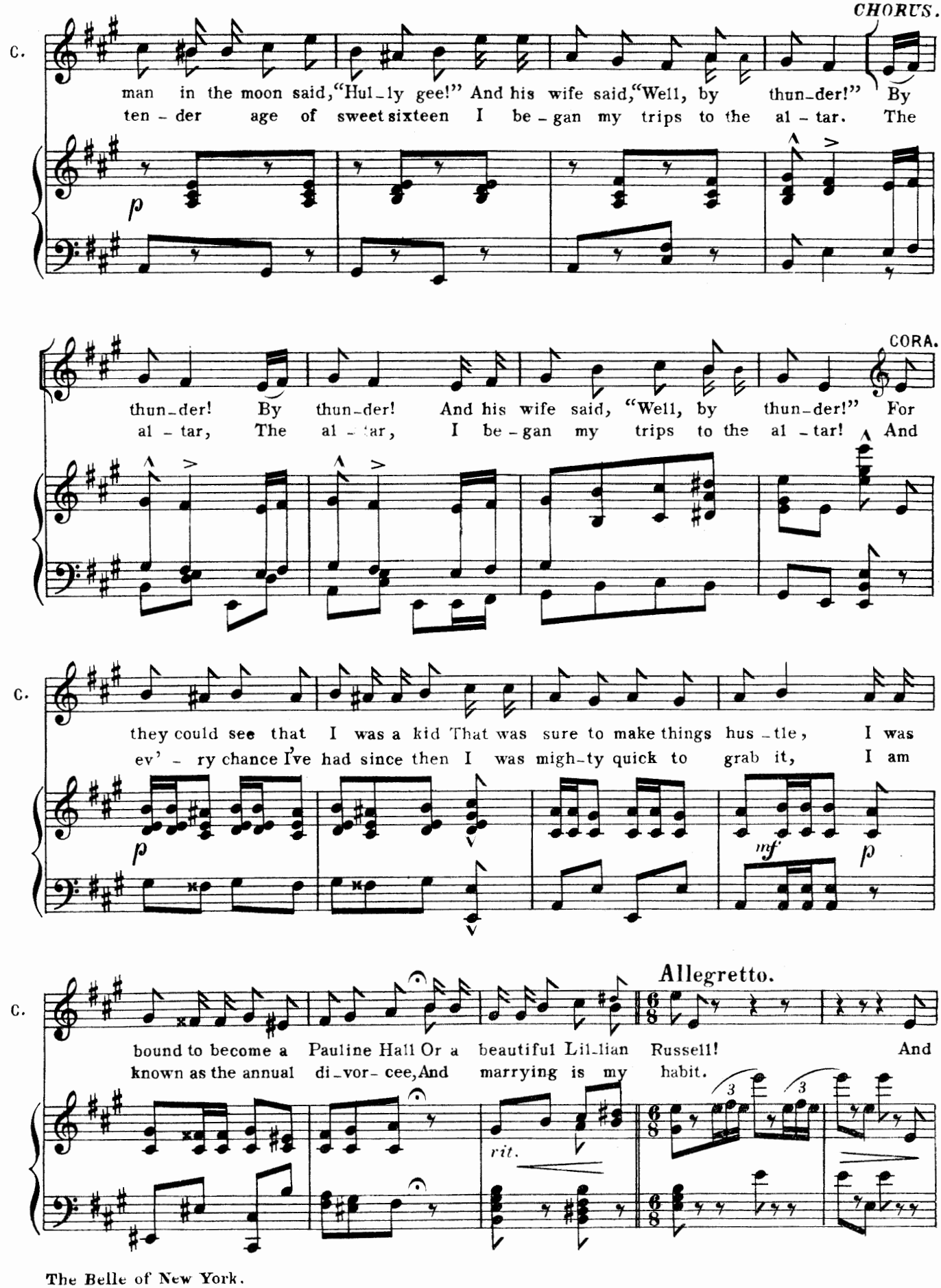

no - bo - dy will de - ny, ... Yes, he's a good
no - bo - dy will de - ny, ... Yes, he's a jol - ly good
no - bo - dy will de - ny, ... Yes, he's a jol - ly good
ff
fel - low, Yes, he's a jol - ly good fel - - low, Yes,
fel - low, Yes, he's a jol - ly good fel - - low, Yes,
fel - low, Yes, he's a jol - ly good fel - - low, Yes,
he's a jol-ly good fel - low, And he'll ne-ver be so-ber a - gain.....
he's a jol-ly good fel - low, And he'll ne-ver be so-ber a - gain.....
he's a jol-ly good fel - low, And he'll ne-ver be so-ber a - gain.....
pp

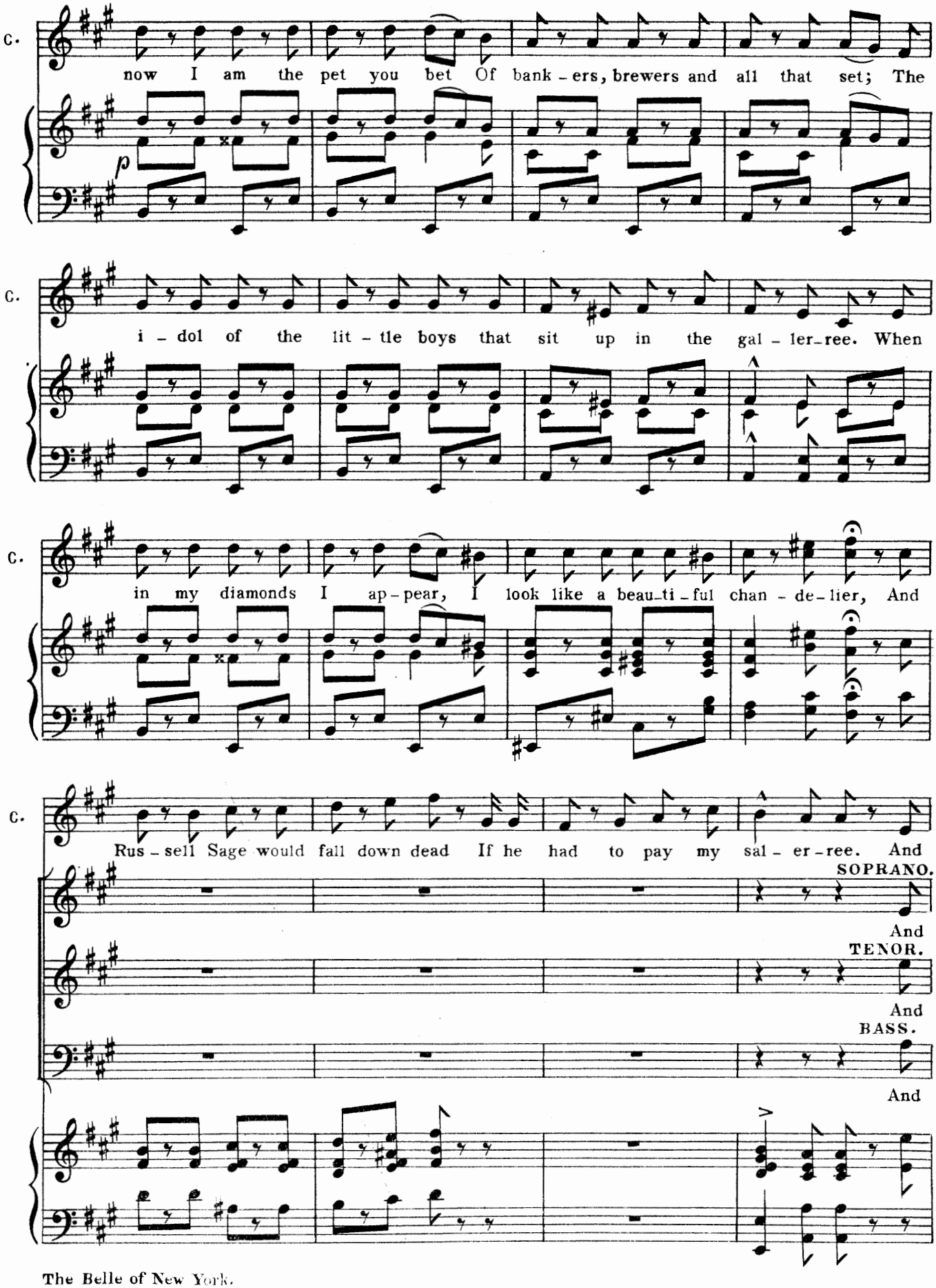

HARRY.
Lit - tle
Oh, we guess he's just a wee bit woo - sy,
Oh, we guess he's just a wee bit woo - sy,
p

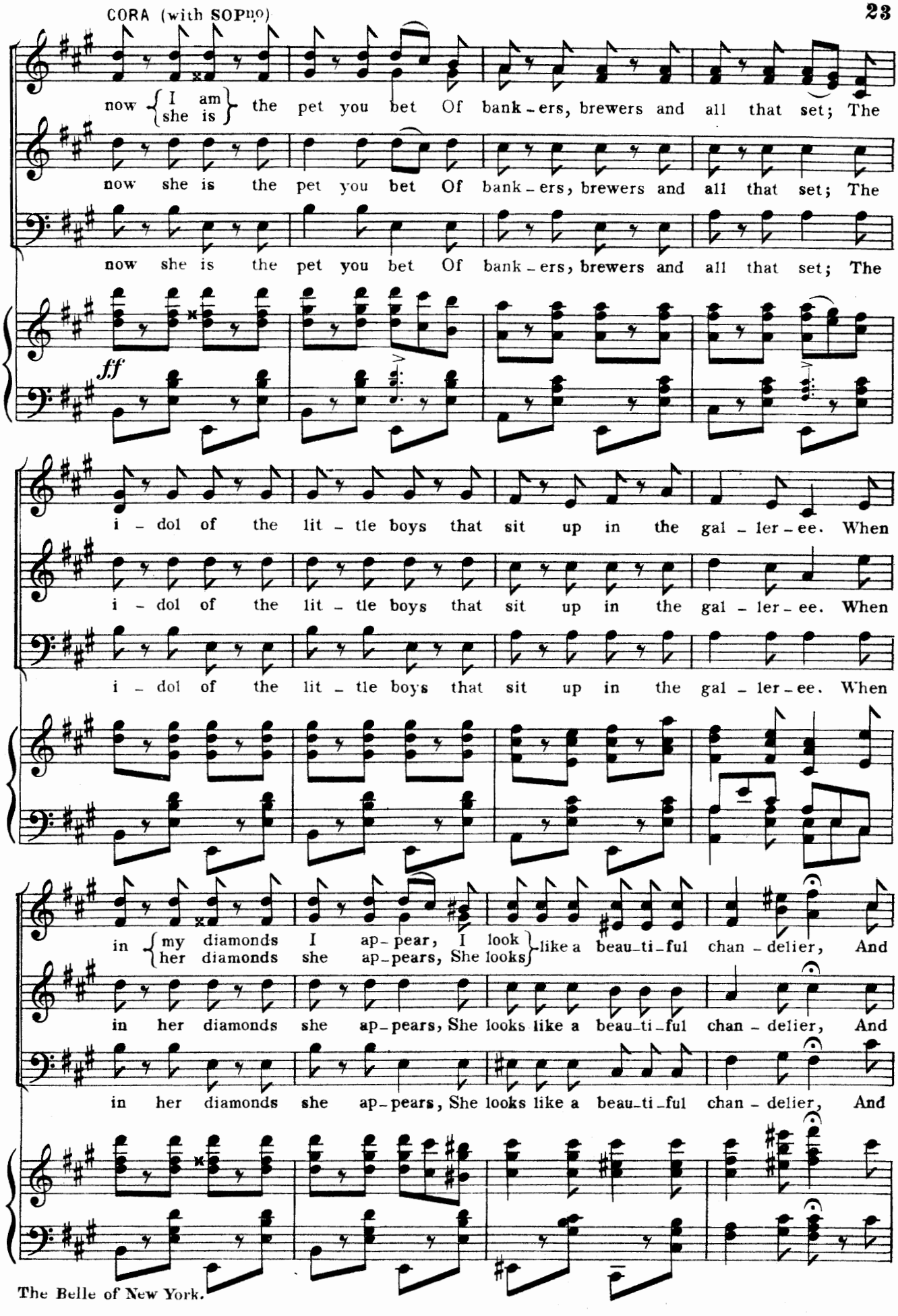

woo ___ Tri-fle woo, Lit- tle
Lit-tle woo ___ Tri-fle woo, Couldn't blame you if you said he is boo-sy,
Lit-tle woo ___ Tri-fle woo, Couldn't blame you if you said he is boo-sy,
(Voices gradually dying out.)
boo ___ Tri-fle boo, Boo woo, Boo woo, Boo woo, Boo
Lit-tle boo ___ Tri-fle boo woo, Boo woo, Boo woo, Boo
Lit-tle boo ___ Tri-fle boo woo, Boo woo, Boo woo, Boo
dim.
woo. .....
woo. .....
woo. .....

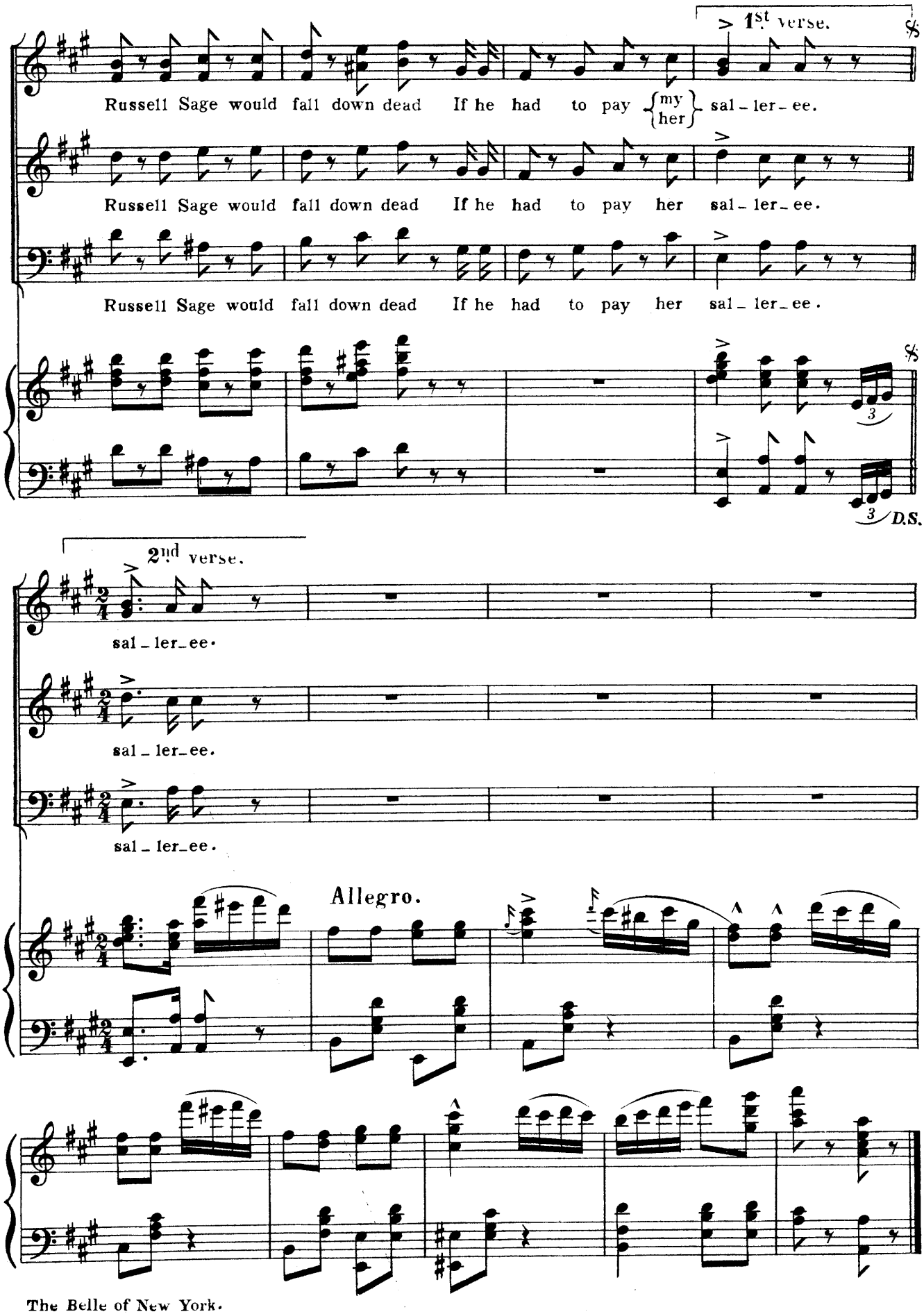
Nº 2. SONG & CHORUS— (CORA.) "WHEN I WAS BORN THE STARS STOOD STILL."



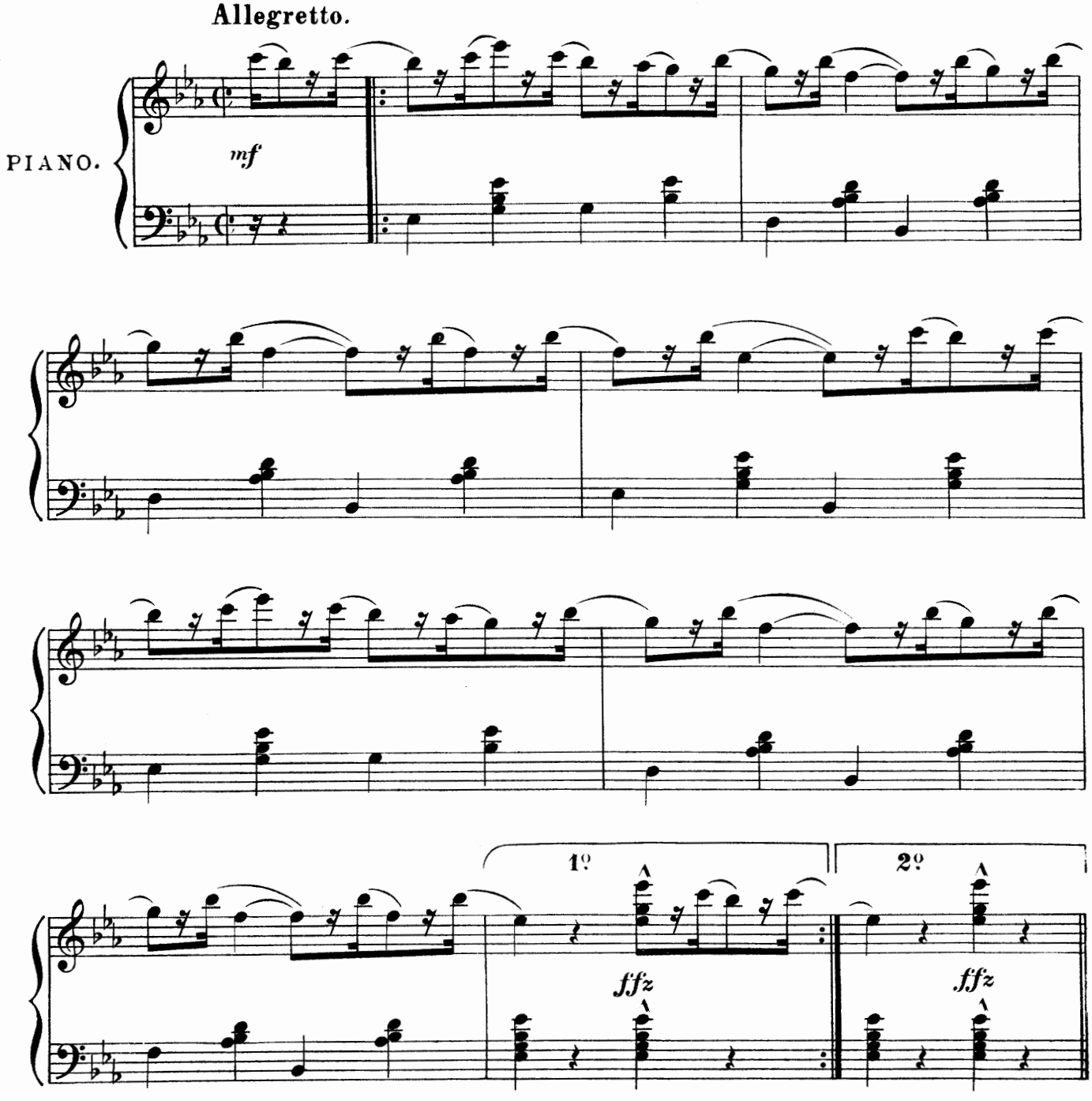

CHORUS.
C.
man in the moon said,"Hul-ly gee!" And his wife said,"Well, by thun-der!" By
ten-der age of sweet sixteen I be-gan my trips to the al-tar. The
p
CORA.
thun-der! By thun-der! And his wife said, "Well, by thun-der!" For
al-tar, The al-tar, I be-gan my trips to the al-tar! And
C.
they could see that I was a kid That was sure to make things hus-tle, I was
ev'-ry chance I've had since then I was migh-ty quick to grab it, I am
p
mf
p
Allegretto.
C.
bound to become a Pauline Hall Or a beautiful Lil-lian Russell! And
known as the annual di-vor-cee, And marrying is my habit.
rit.

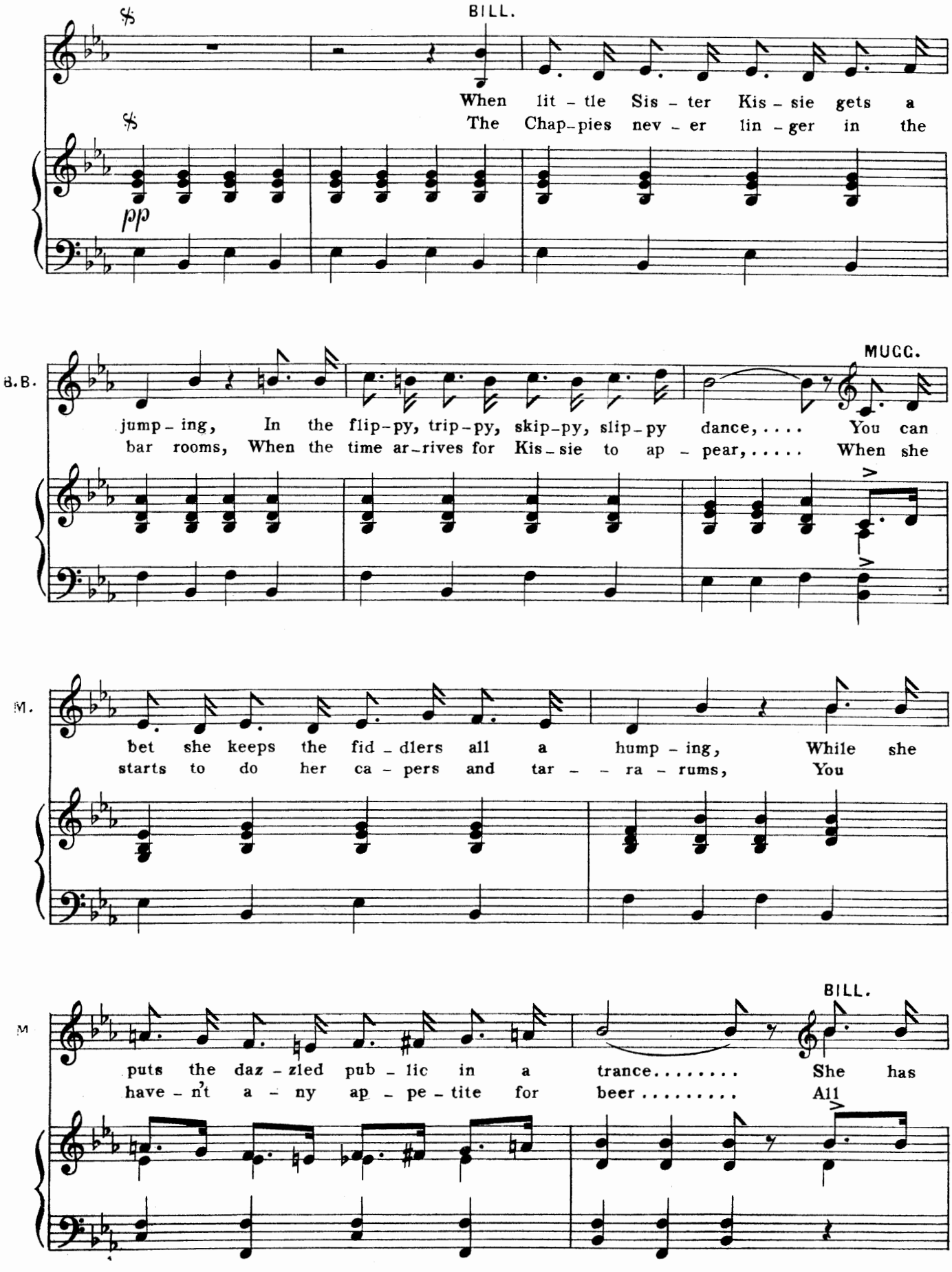

C.
now I am the pet you bet Of bank - ers, brewers and all that set; The
p
C.
i - dol of the lit - tle boys that sit up in the gal - ler-ree. When
C.
in my diamonds I ap-pear, I look like a beau-ti-ful chan - de-lier, And
C.
Rus - sell Sage would fall down dead If he had to pay my sal - er-ree. And
SOPRANO.
And
TENOR.
And
BASS.
And

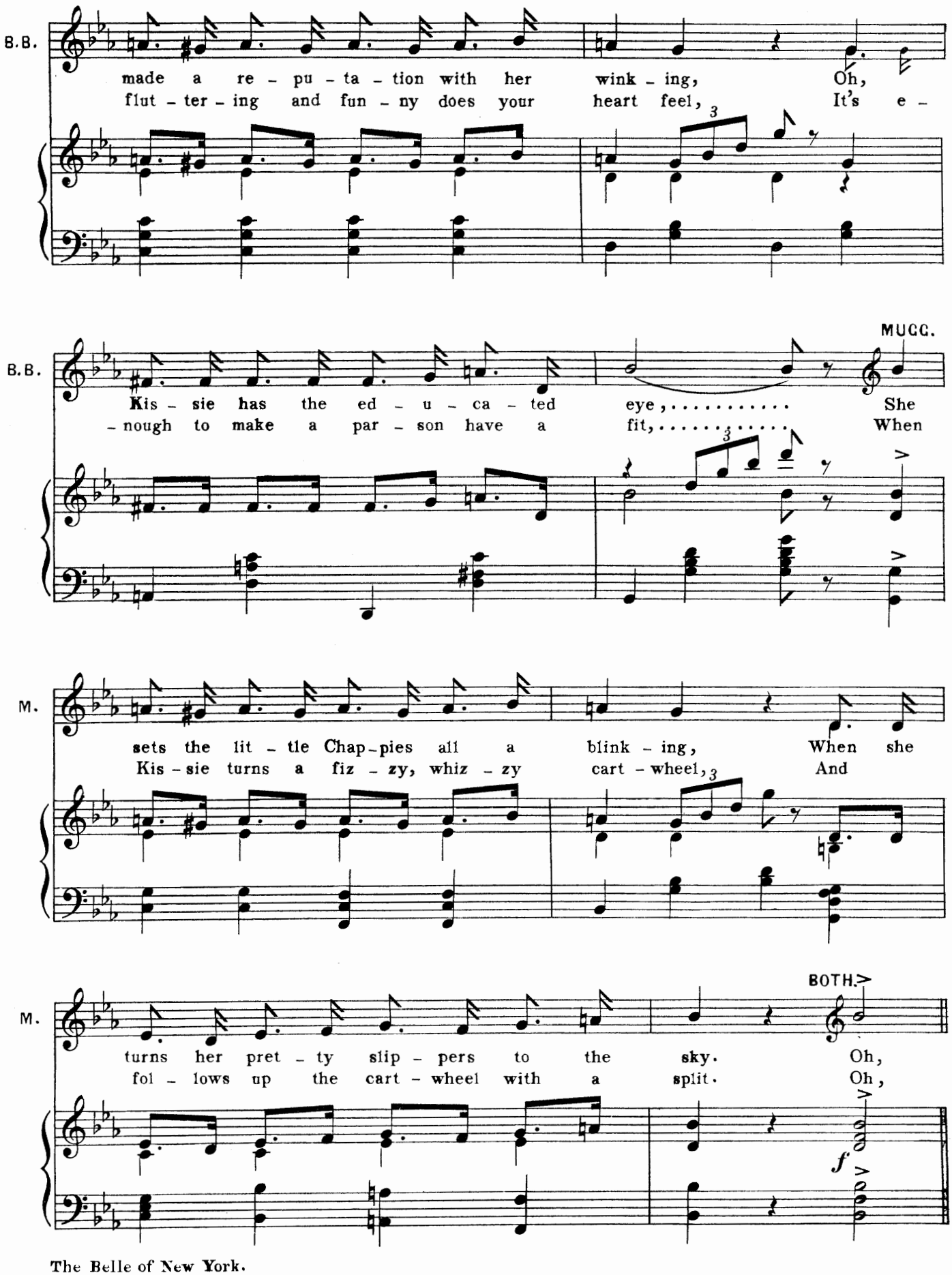

CORA (with SOPNO)
now I am / she is the pet you bet Of bank-ers, brewers and all that set; The
now she is the pet you bet Of bank-ers, brewers and all that set; The
now she is the pet you bet Of bank-ers, brewers and all that set; The
ff
i-dol of the lit-tle boys that sit up in the gal-ler-ee. When
i-dol of the lit-tle boys that sit up in the gal-ler-ee. When
i-dol of the lit-tle boys that sit up in the gal-ler-ee. When
in my diamonds I ap-pear, I look / her diamonds she ap-pears, She looks like a beau-ti-ful chan-delier, And
in her diamonds she ap-pears, She looks like a beau-ti-ful chan-delier, And
in her diamonds she ap-pears, She looks like a beau-ti-ful chan-delier, And

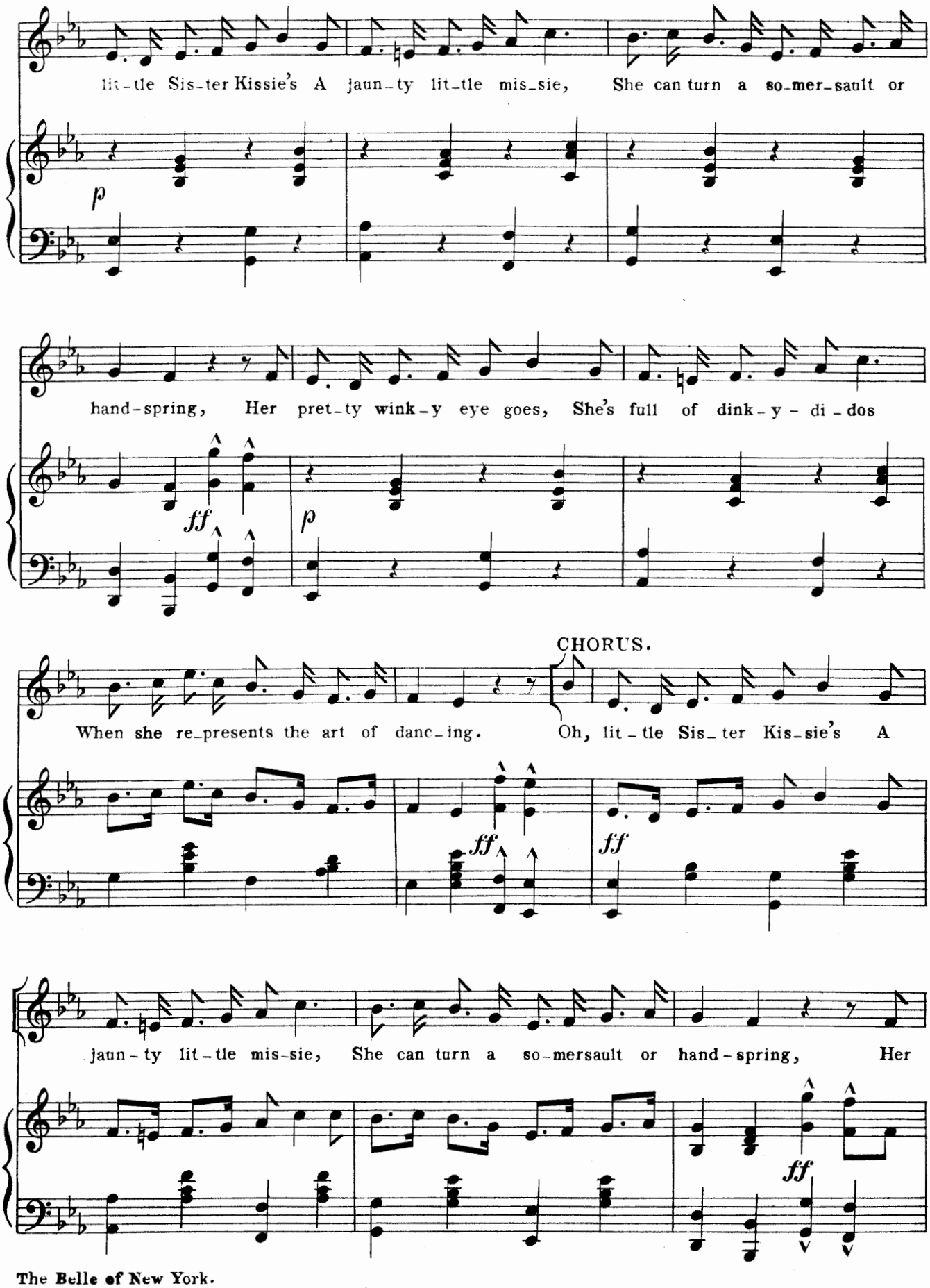

1st verse.
Russell Sage would fall down dead If he had to pay {my / her} sal-ler-ee.
Russell Sage would fall down dead If he had to pay her sal-ler-ee.
Russell Sage would fall down dead If he had to pay her sal-ler-ee.
D.S.
2nd verse.
sal-ler-ee.
sal-ler-ee.
sal-ler-ee.
Allegro.

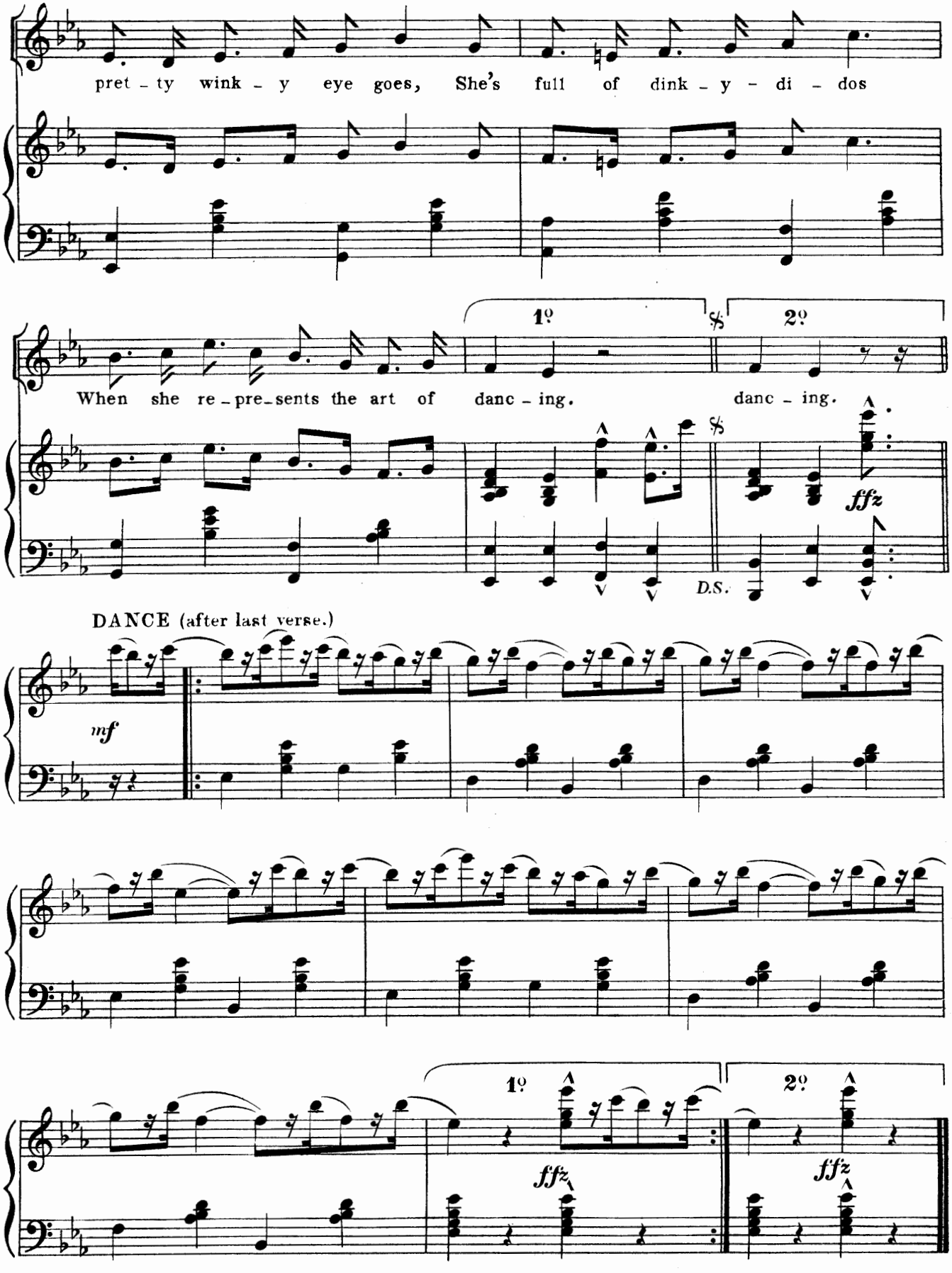
N° 3. SONG & DANCE— (MUGG, KISSIE & BILL.) "LITTLE SISTER KISSIE."



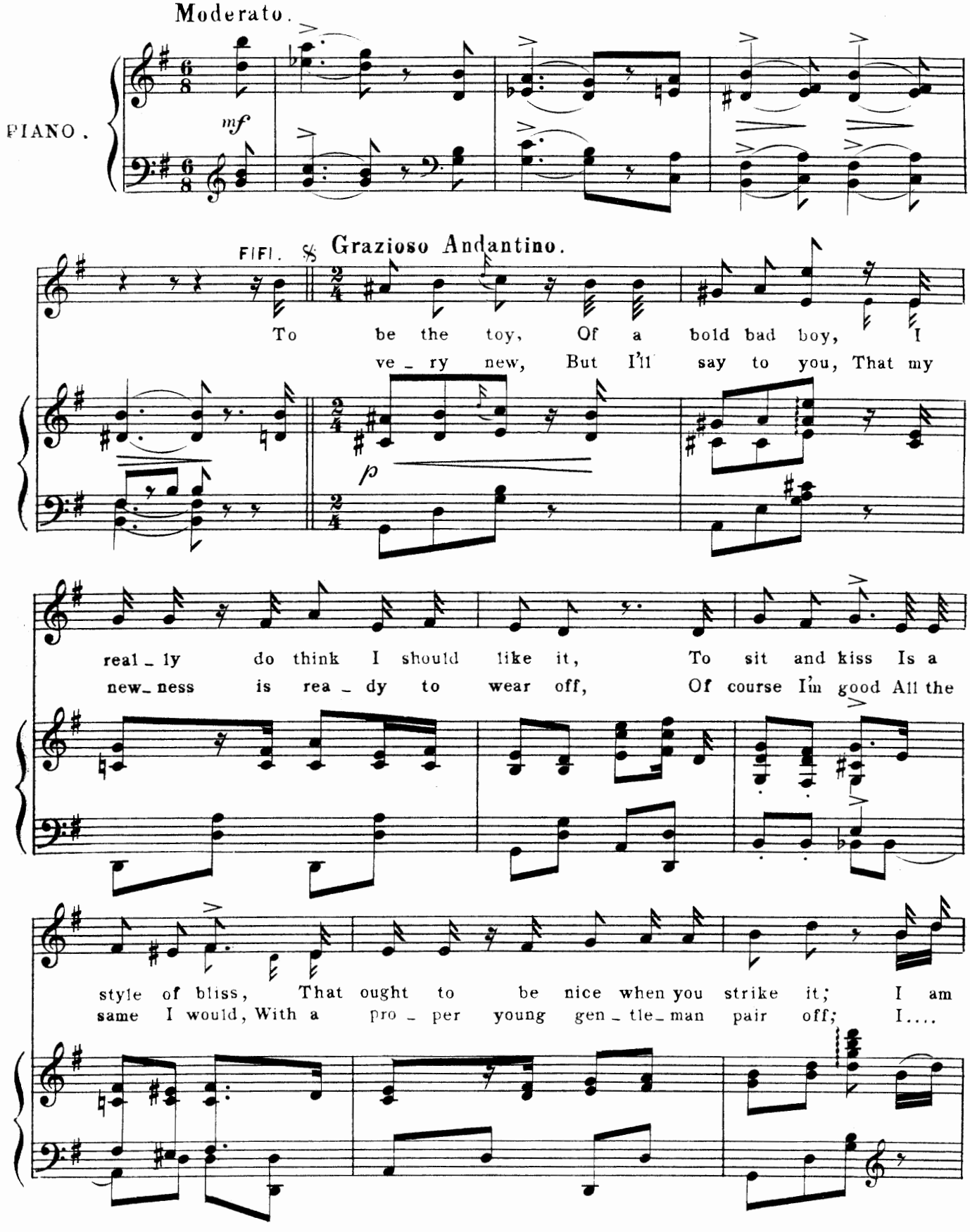

BILL.
When lit - tle Sis - ter Kis - sie gets a
The Chap-pies nev - er lin - ger in the
pp
B.B.
MUGG.
jump - ing, In the flip-py, trip-py, skip-py, slip-py dance, ... You can
bar rooms, When the time ar-rives for Kis-sie to ap - pear, ... When she
M.
bet she keeps the fid - dlers all a hump - ing, While she
starts to do her ca - pers and tar - - ra - rums, You
M
BILL.
puts the daz - zled pub - lic in a trance. . . . . She has
have - n't a - ny ap - pe - tite for beer . . . . . All

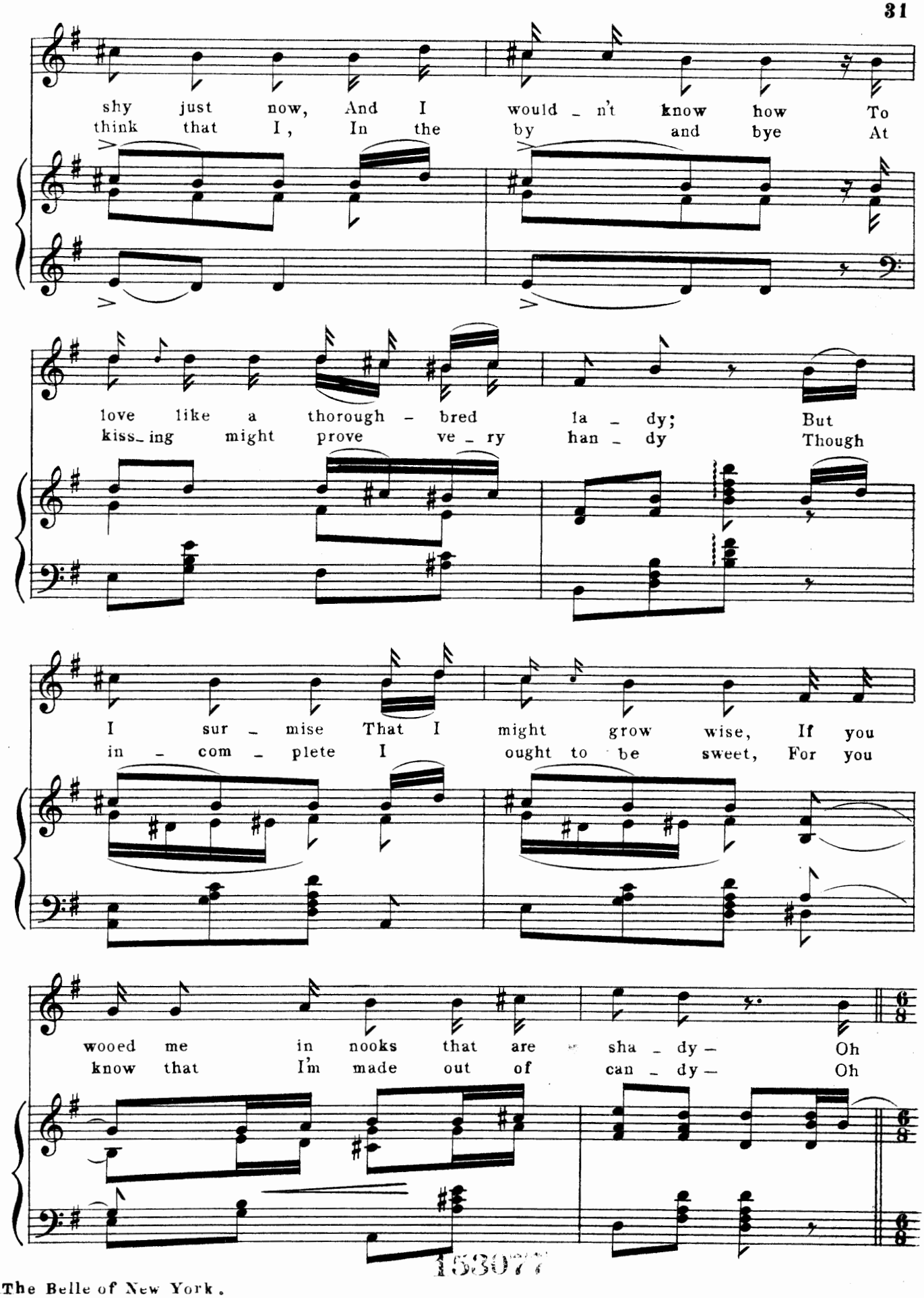

B.B.
made a re - pu - ta - tion with her wink - ing, Oh,
flut - ter - ing and fun - ny does your heart feel, It's e -
B.B.
MUGG.
Kis - sie has the ed - u - ca - ted eye, She
- nough to make a par - son have a fit, When
M.
sets the lit - tle Chap - pies all a blink - ing, When she
Kis - sie turns a fiz - zy, whiz - zy cart - wheel, And
M.
BOTH.
turns her pret - ty slip - pers to the sky. Oh,
fol - lows up the cart - wheel with a split. Oh,
f


lit-tle Sis-ter Kissie's A jaun-ty lit-tle mis-sie, She can turn a so-mer-sault or
p
hand-spring, Her pret-ty wink-y eye goes, She's full of dink-y-di-dos
ff
p
CHORUS.
When she re-presents the art of danc-ing. Oh, lit-tle Sis-ter Kis-sie's A
ff
ff
jaun-ty lit-tle mis-sie, She can turn a so-mersault or hand-spring, Her
ff

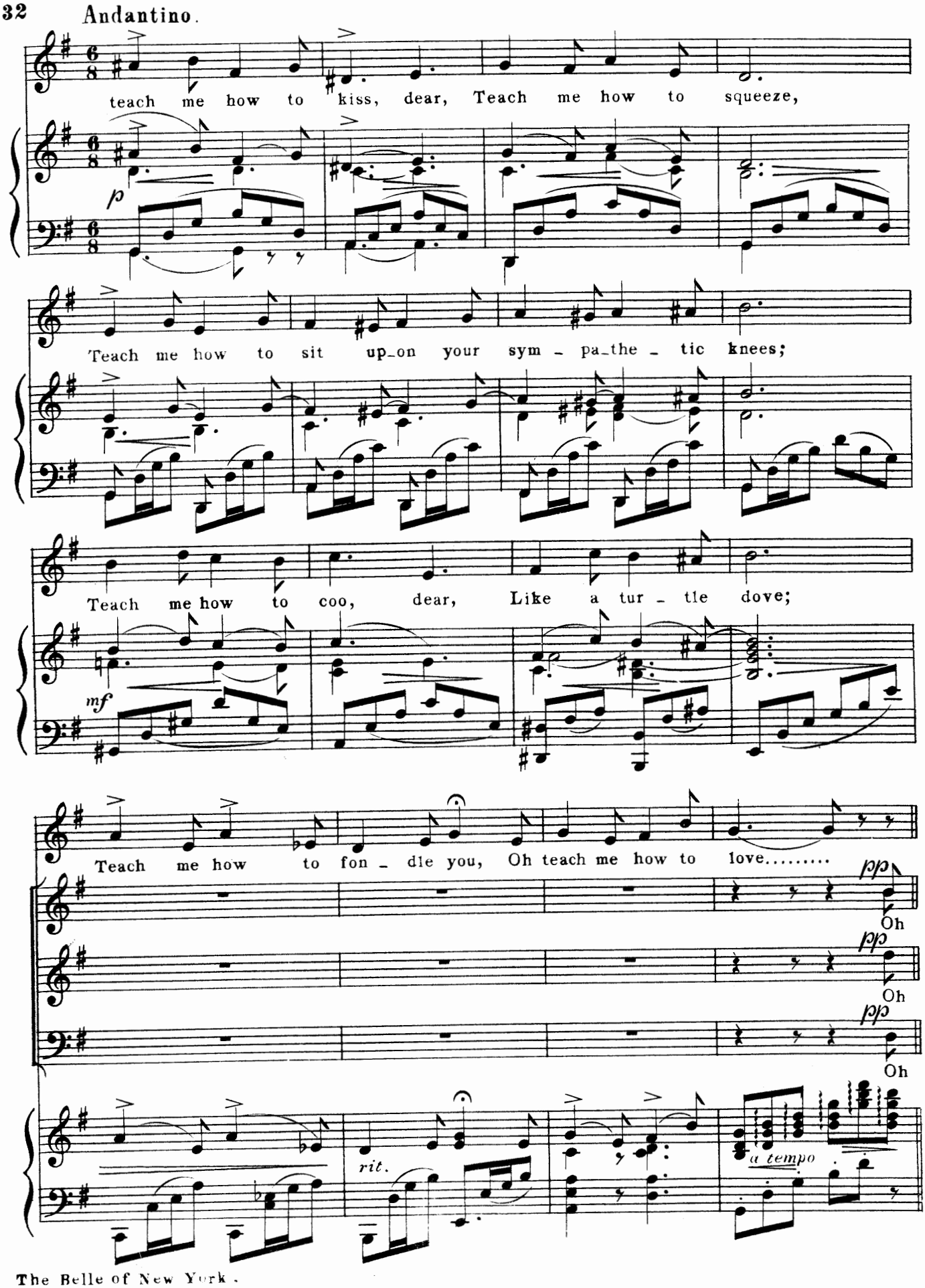

pret - ty wink - y eye goes, She's full of dink - y - di - dos
When she re - pre - sents the art of danc - ing.
1º
2º
danc - ing.
ffz
D.S.
DANCE (after last verse.)
mf
1º
2º
ffz
ffz

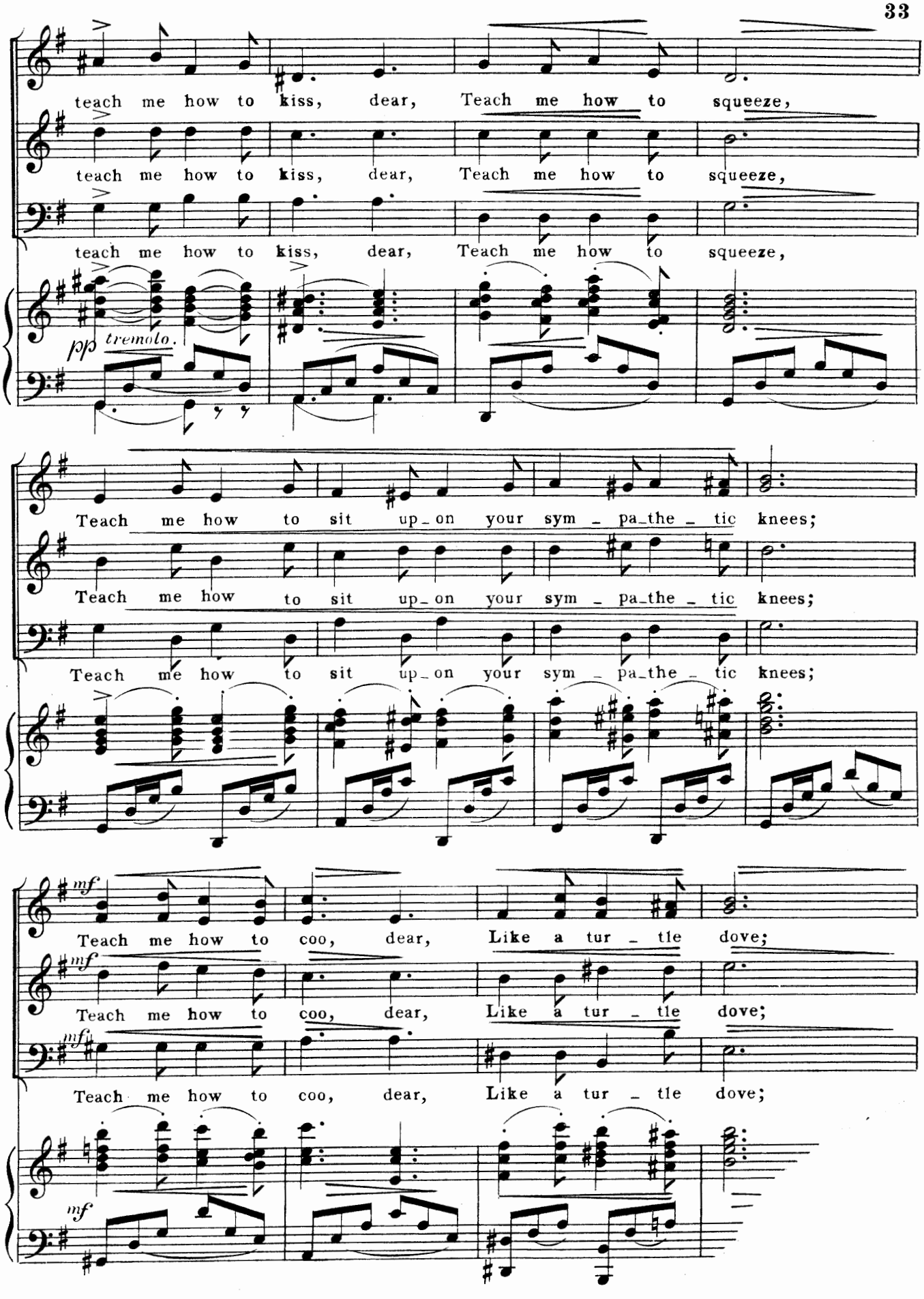
No. 4. SONG— (FIFI.) "OH, TEACH ME HOW TO KISS."

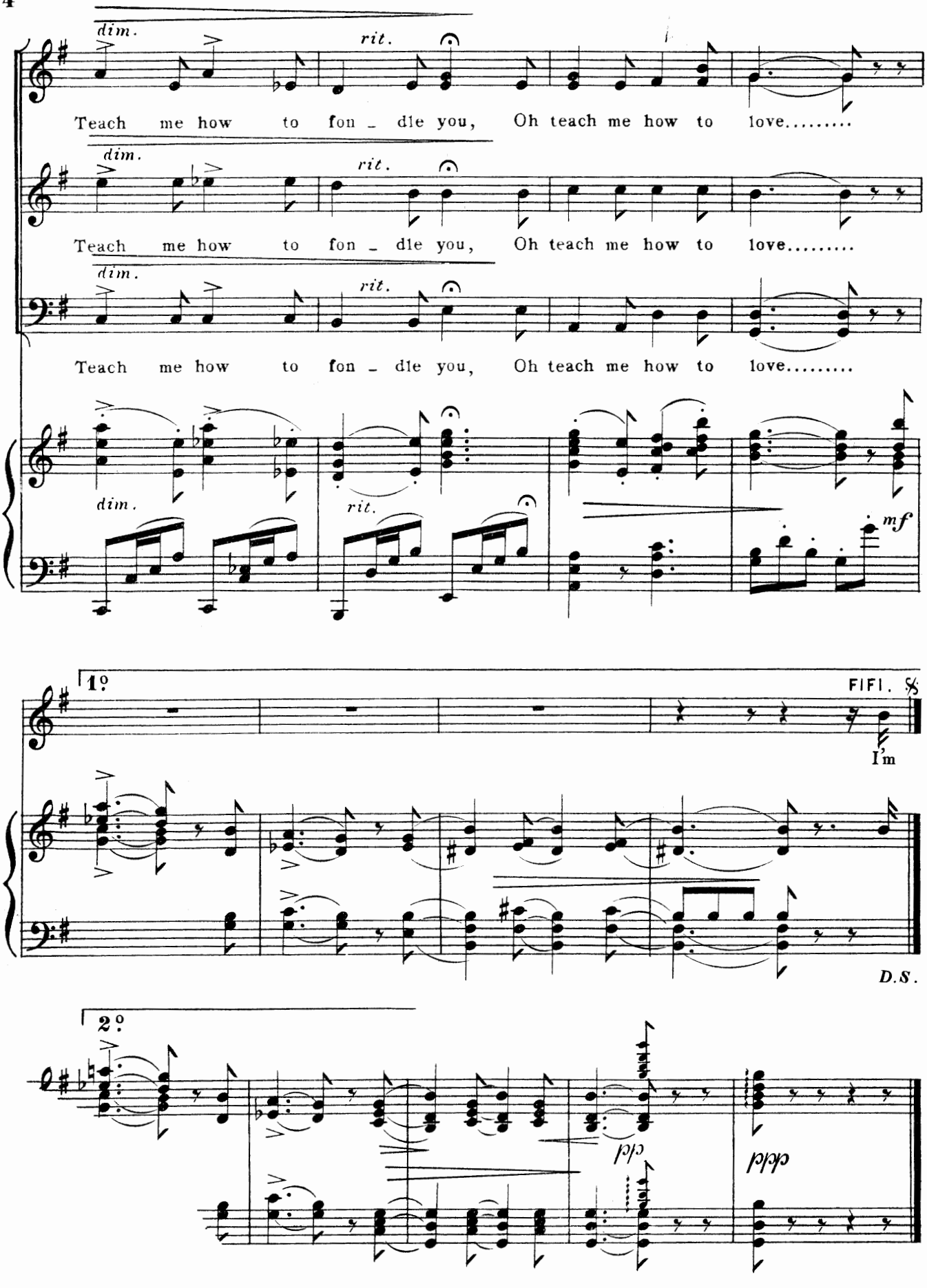



shy just now, And I would_n't know how To
think that I, In the by and bye At
love like a thorough - bred la - dy; But
kiss_ing might prove ve - ry han - dy Though
I sur - mise That I might grow wise, If you
in - com - plete I ought to be sweet, For you
wooed me in nooks that are sha - dy - Oh
know that I'm made out of can - dy - Oh

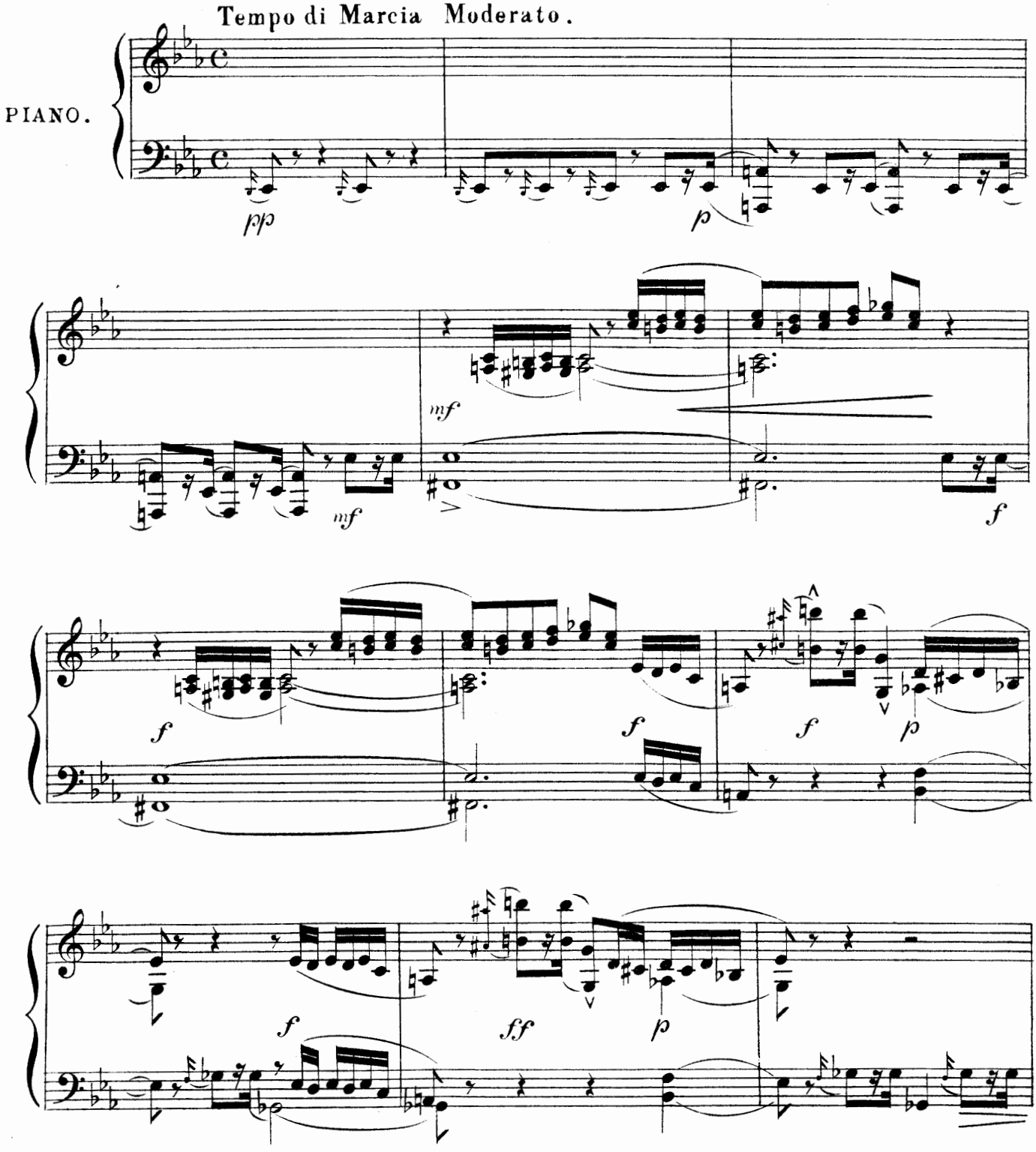
153077

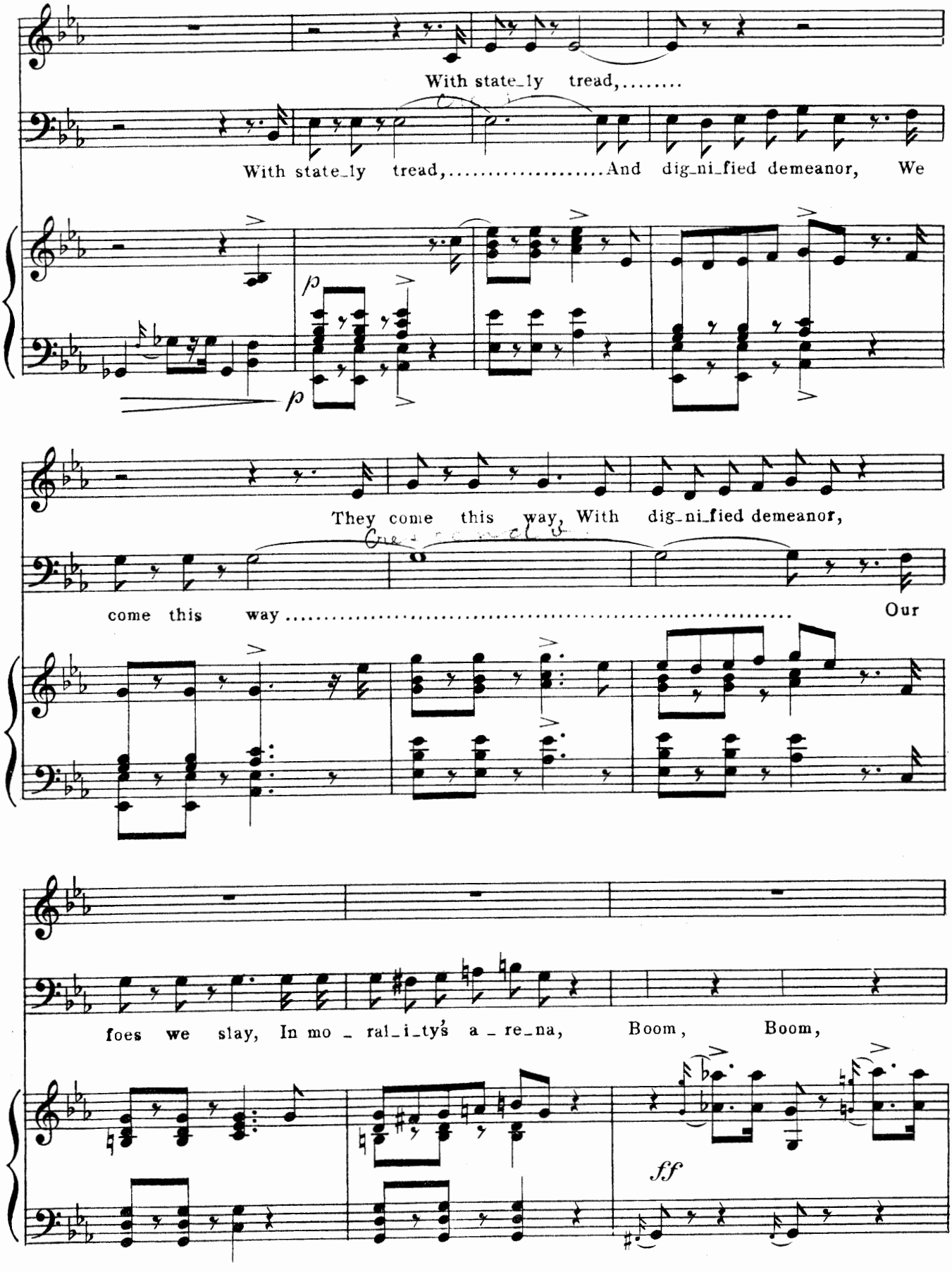

Andantino.
teach me how to kiss, dear, Teach me how to squeeze,
p
Teach me how to sit up_on your sym - pa_the - tic knees;
Teach me how to coo, dear, Like a tur - tle dove;
mf
Teach me how to fon - dle you, Oh teach me how to love.....
pp
Oh
pp
Oh
pp
Oh
rit.
a tempo

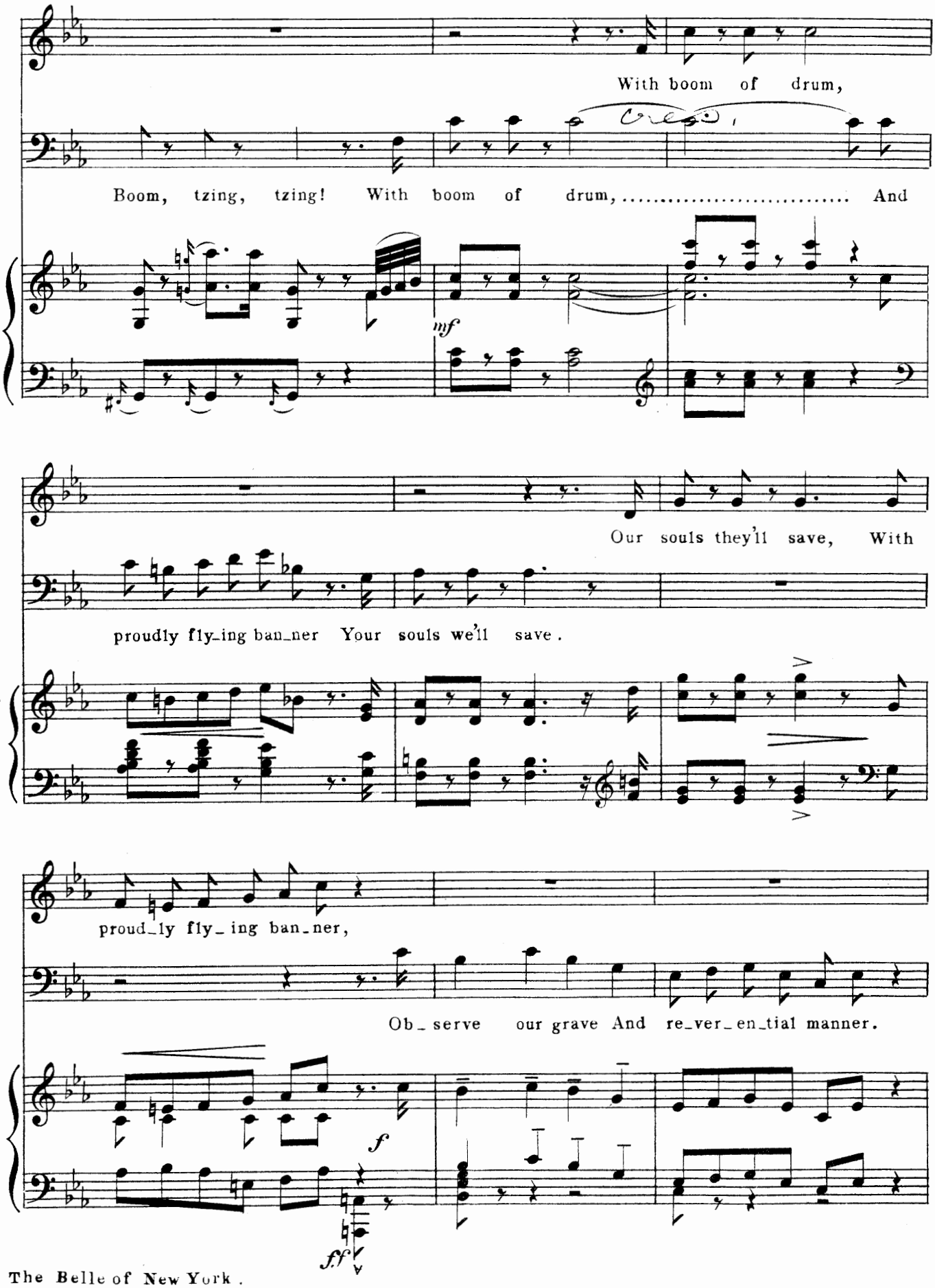

teach me how to kiss, dear, Teach me how to squeeze,
teach me how to kiss, dear, Teach me how to squeeze,
teach me how to kiss, dear, Teach me how to squeeze,
pp tremolo.
Teach me how to sit up_on your sym _ pa_the _ tic knees;
Teach me how to sit up_on your sym _ pa_the _ tic knees;
Teach me how to sit up_on your sym _ pa_the _ tic knees;
mf
Teach me how to coo, dear, Like a tur _ tle dove;
mf
Teach me how to coo, dear, Like a tur _ tle dove;
mf
Teach me how to coo, dear, Like a tur _ tle dove;
mf

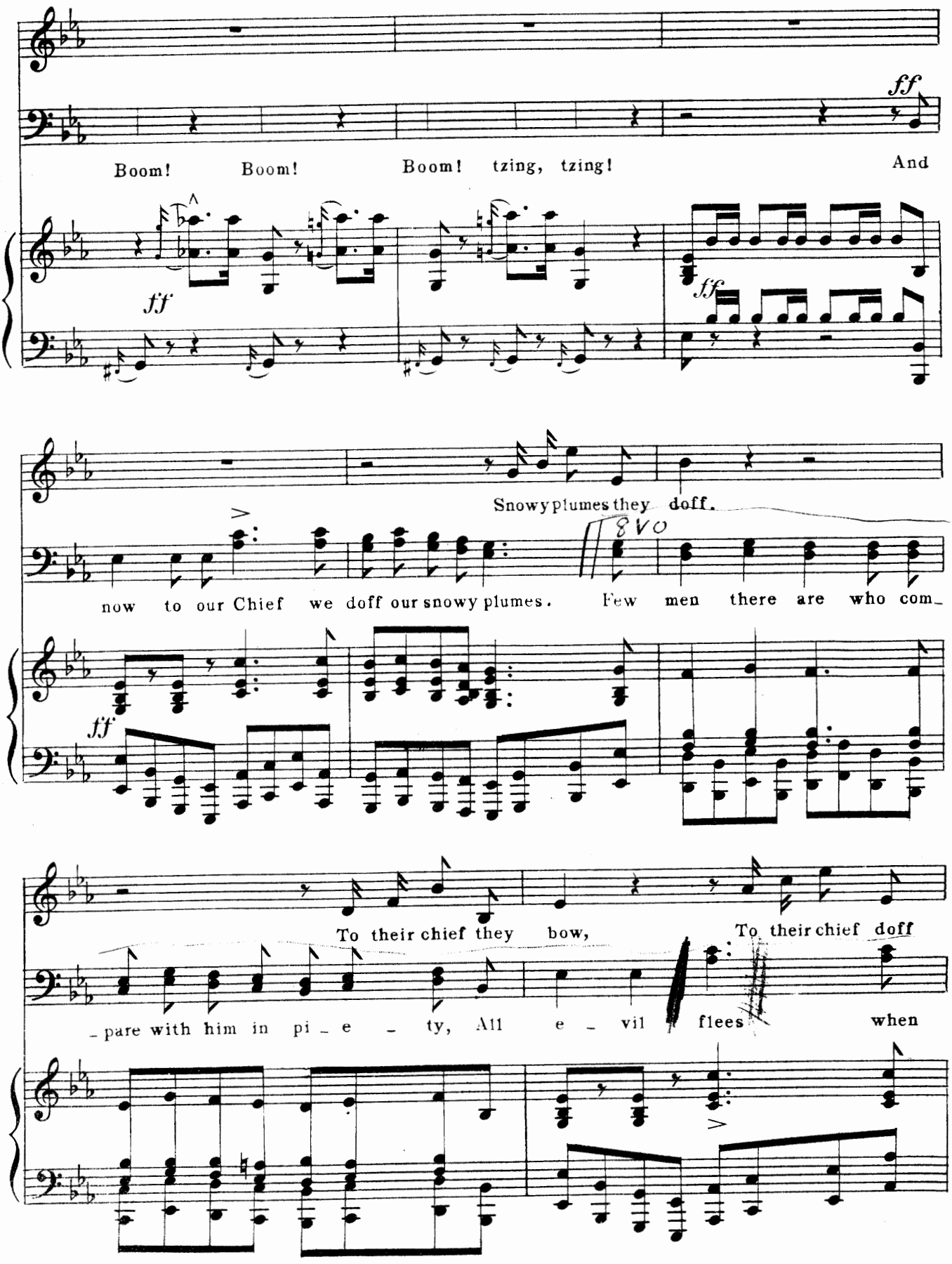

dim.
rit.
Teach me how to fon - dle you, Oh teach me how to love.....
dim.
rit.
Teach me how to fon - dle you, Oh teach me how to love.....
dim.
rit.
Teach me how to fon - dle you, Oh teach me how to love.....
dim.
rit.
mf
1º
FIFI.
I'm
D.S.
2º
cld
cldd

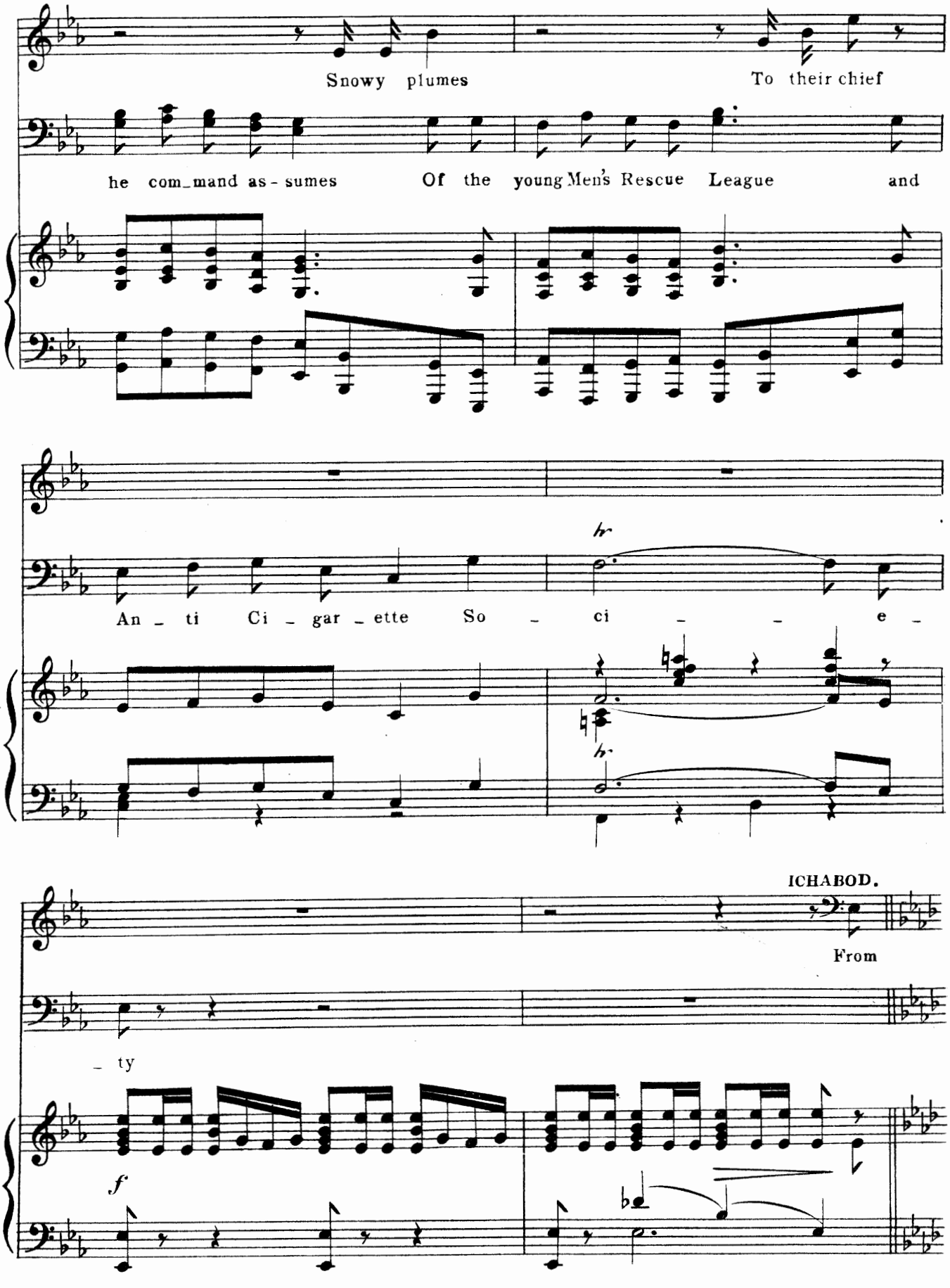
Nº 5. MARCH & CHORUS— (LEAGUE & OTHERS.) "WE COME THIS WAY".



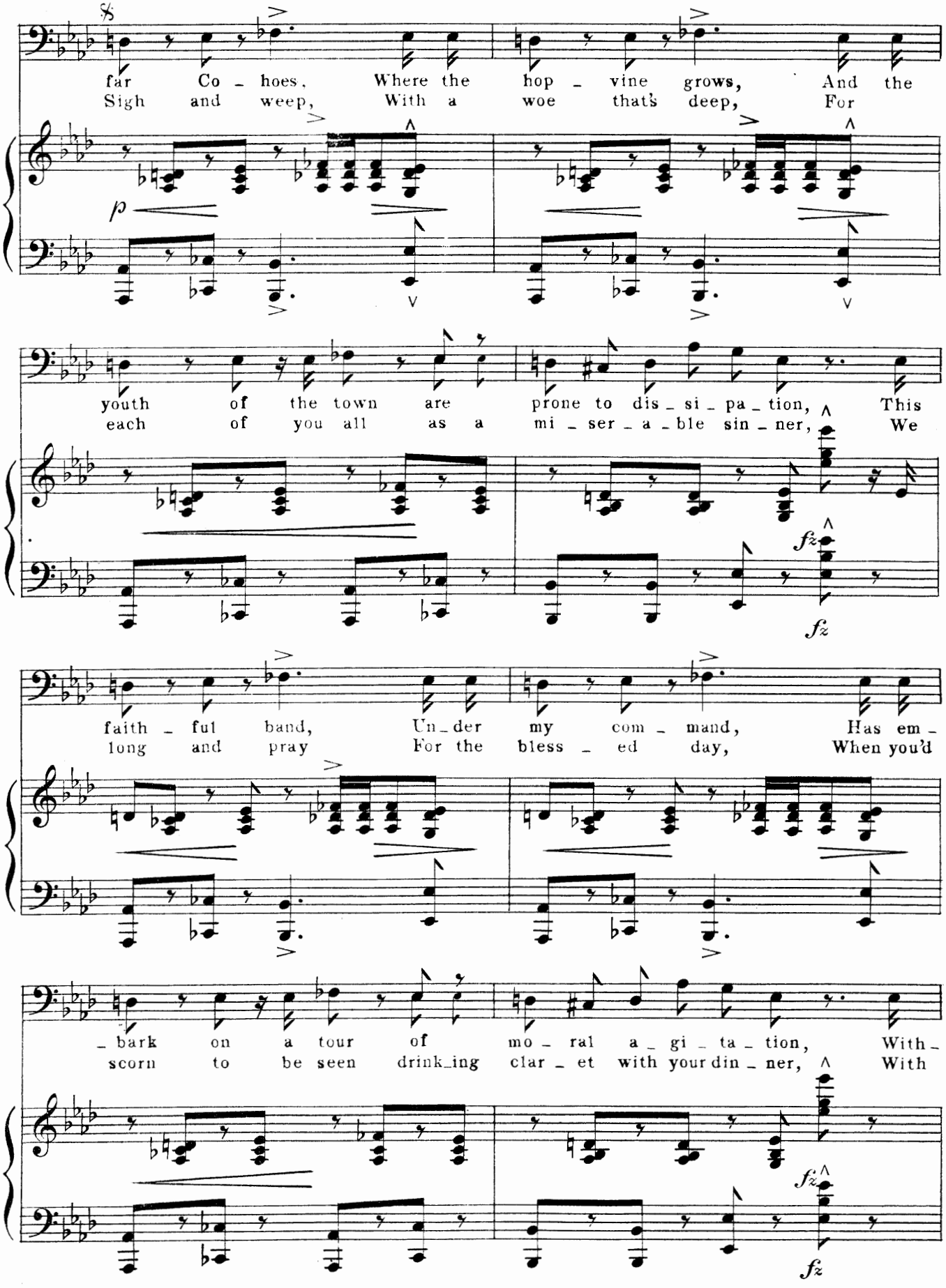

With state_ly tread,.....
With state_ly tread,.....And dig_ni_fied demeanor, We
p
p
They come this way, With dig_ni_fied demeanor,
come this way.....
Our
foes we slay, In mo _ ral_i_ty's a _ re_na, Boom, Boom,
ff

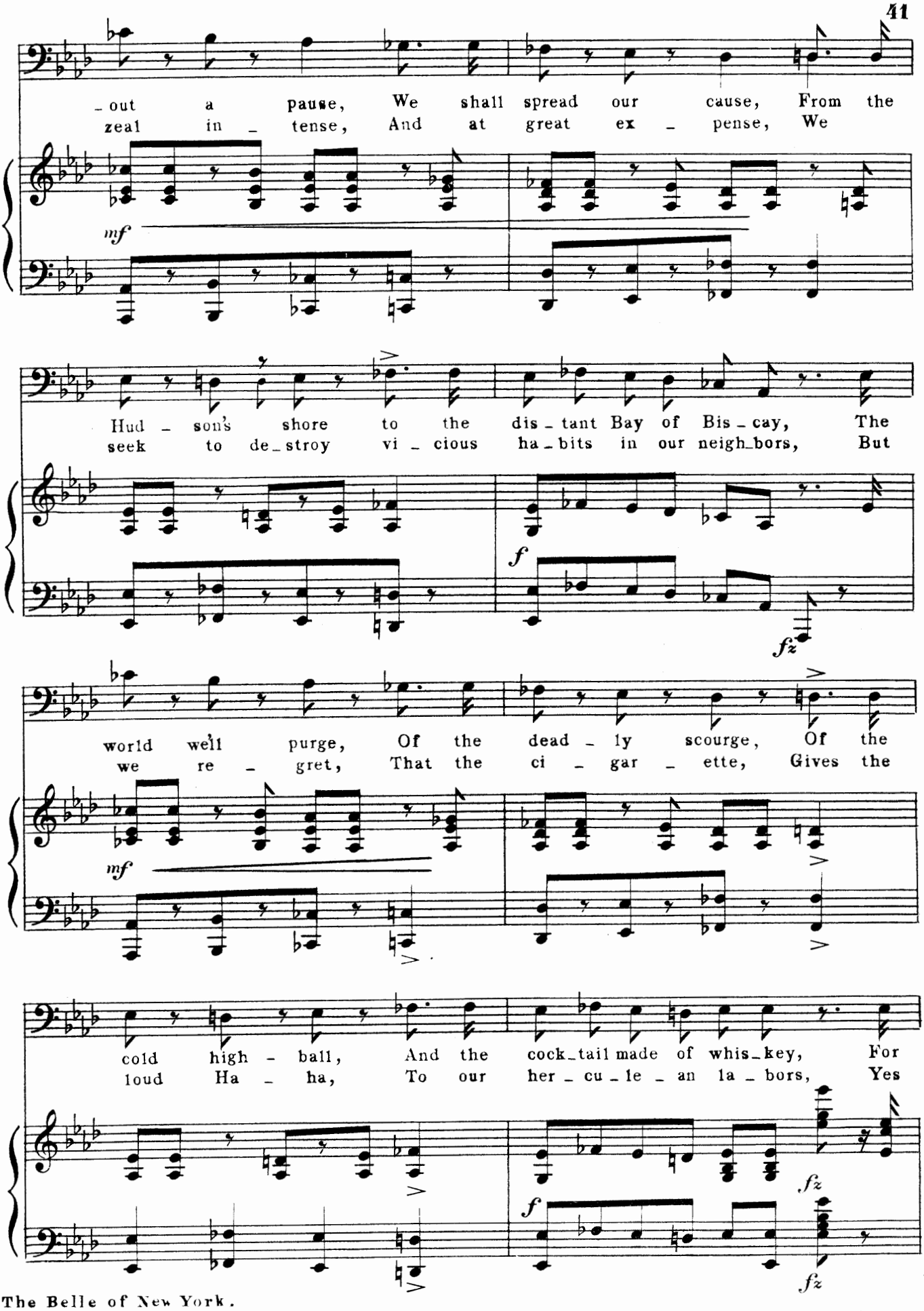

With boom of drum,
Boom, tzing, tzing! With boom of drum, ... And
mf
Our souls they'll save, With
proudly fly_ing ban_ner Your souls we'll save.
proud_ly fly_ing ban_ner,
Ob_serve our grave And re_ver_en_tial manner.
f
ff

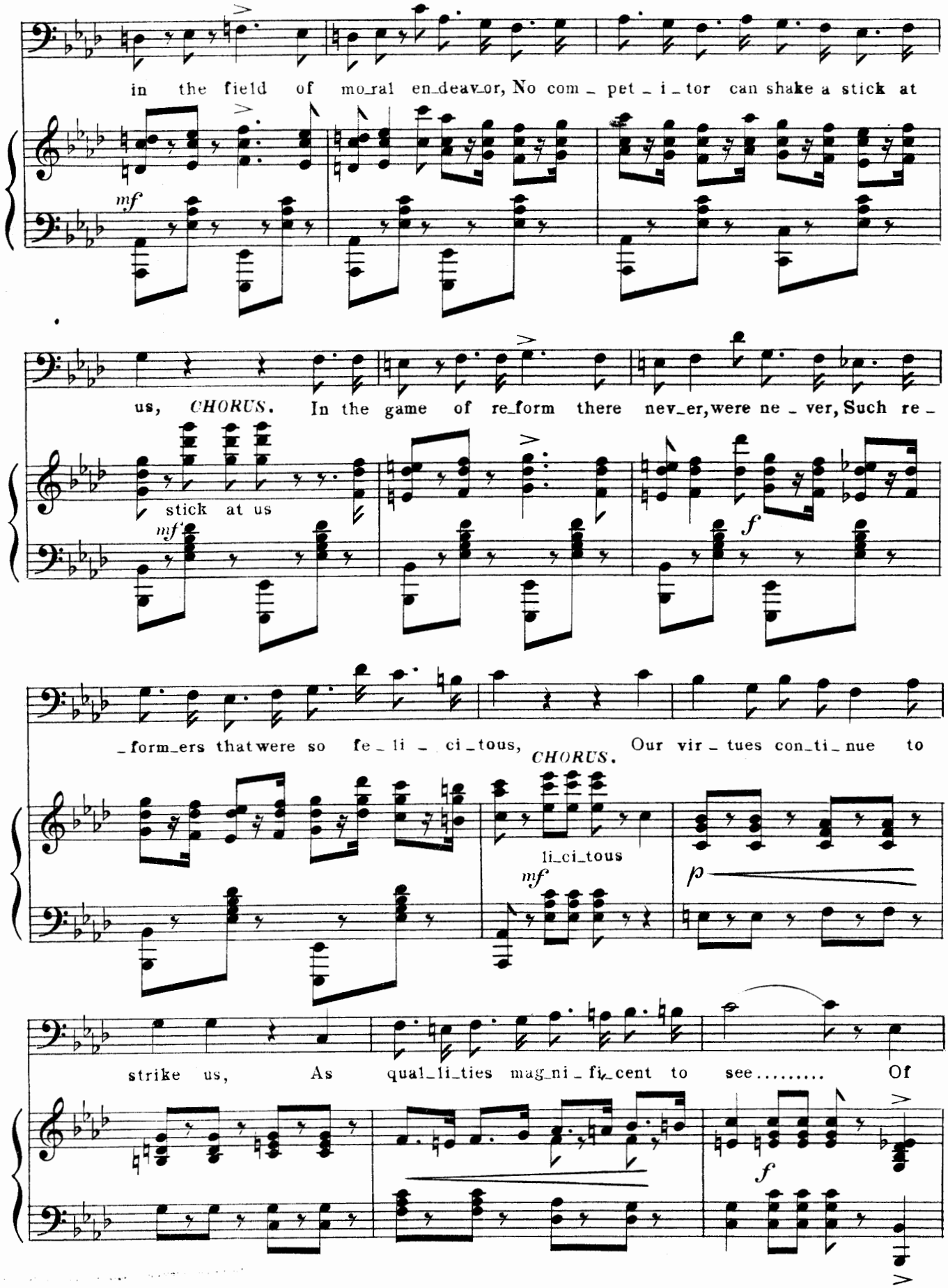

ff
Boom! Boom! Boom! tzing, tzing! And
ff
ff
Snowy plumes they doff.
8va
now to our Chief we doff our snowy plumes. Few men there are who com_
ff
To their chief they bow, To their chief doff
_pare with him in pi_e_ty, All e_vil flees when

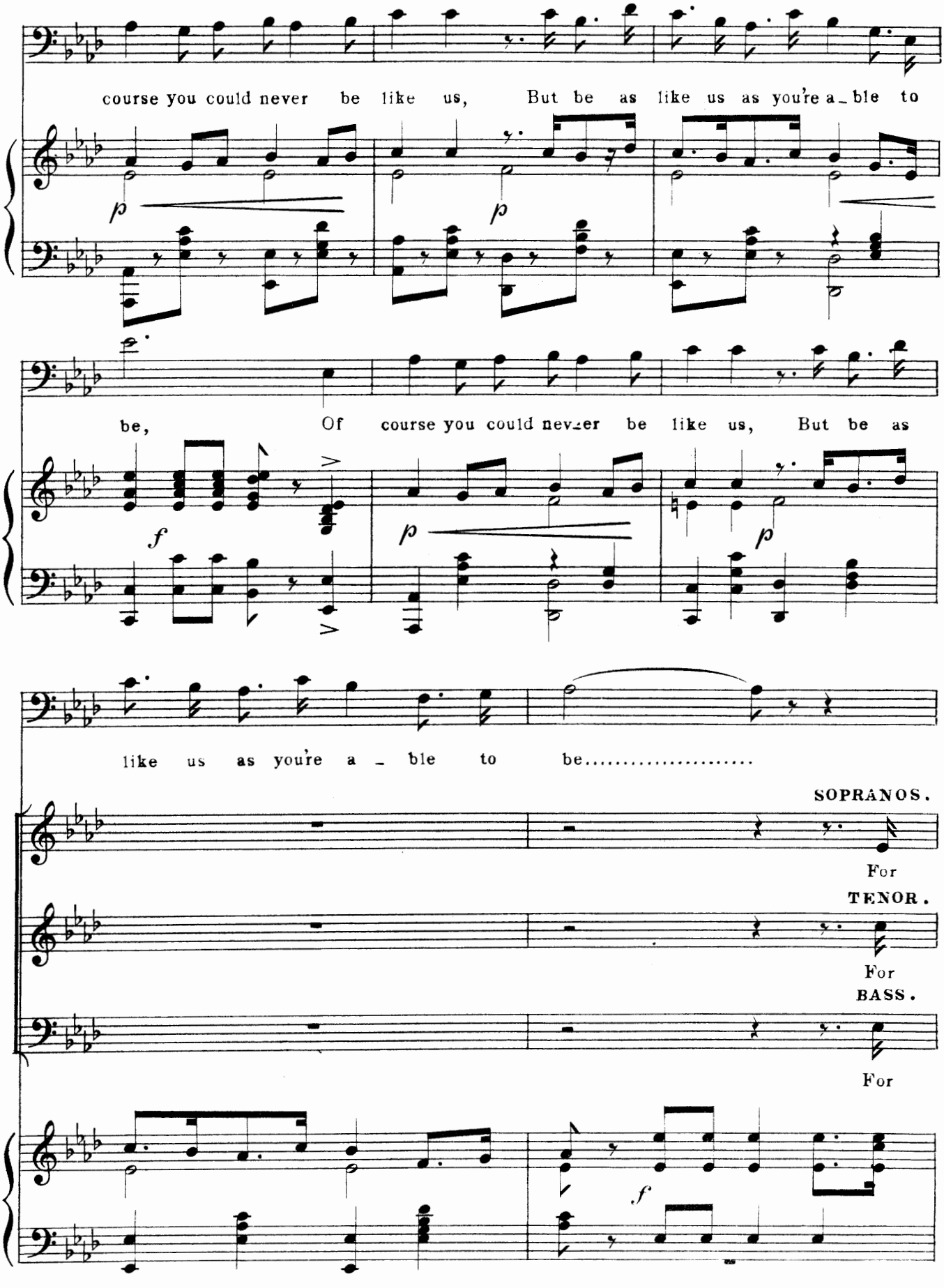

Snowy plumes
To their chief
he com_mand as - sumes
Of the young Men's Rescue League
and
An _ ti Ci _ gar _ ette So _ ci _ _ e _
ICHABOD.
From
_ ty
f

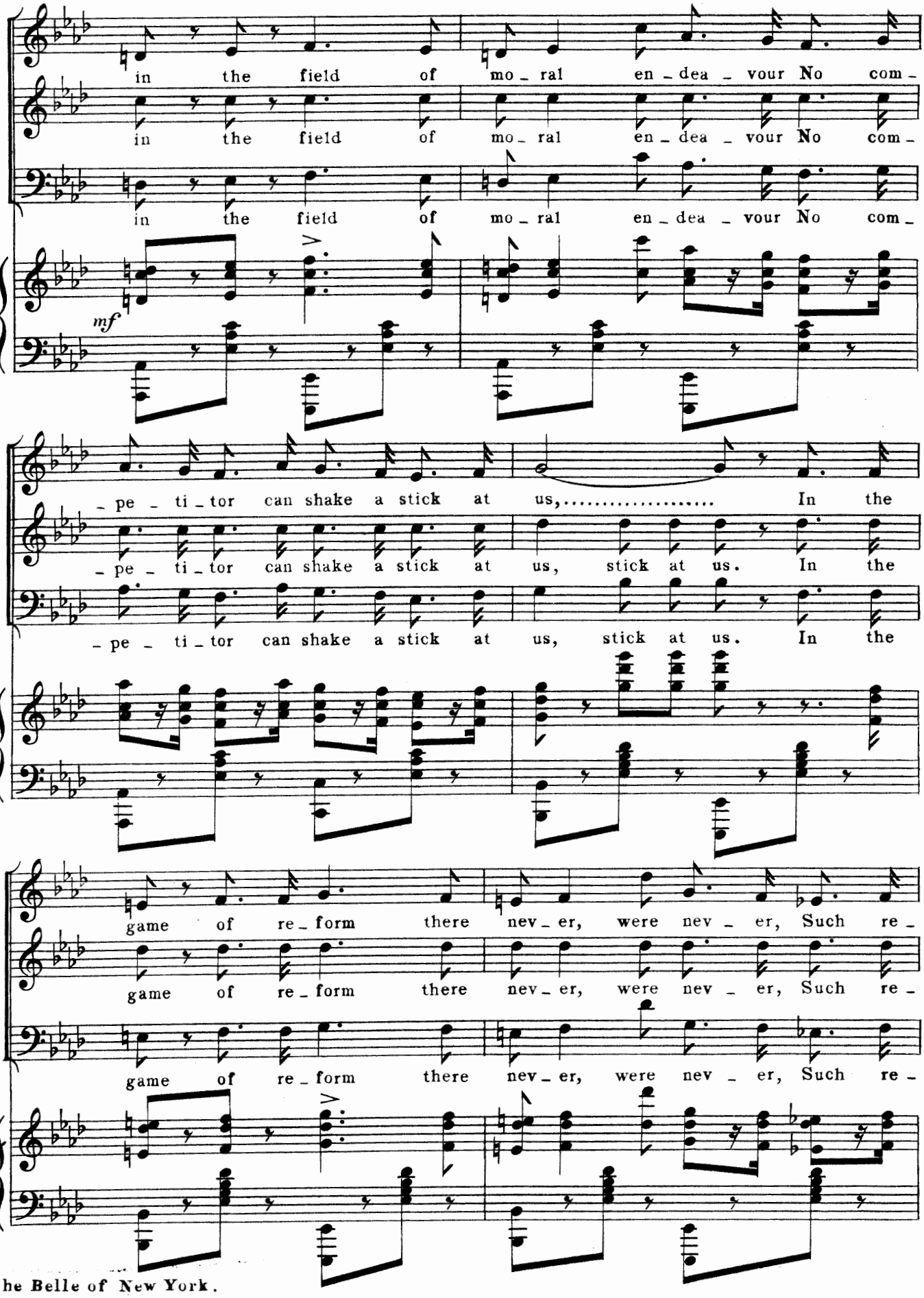
Nº 6. SONG.—(ICHABOD.) "THE ANTI-CIGARETTE SOCIETY."

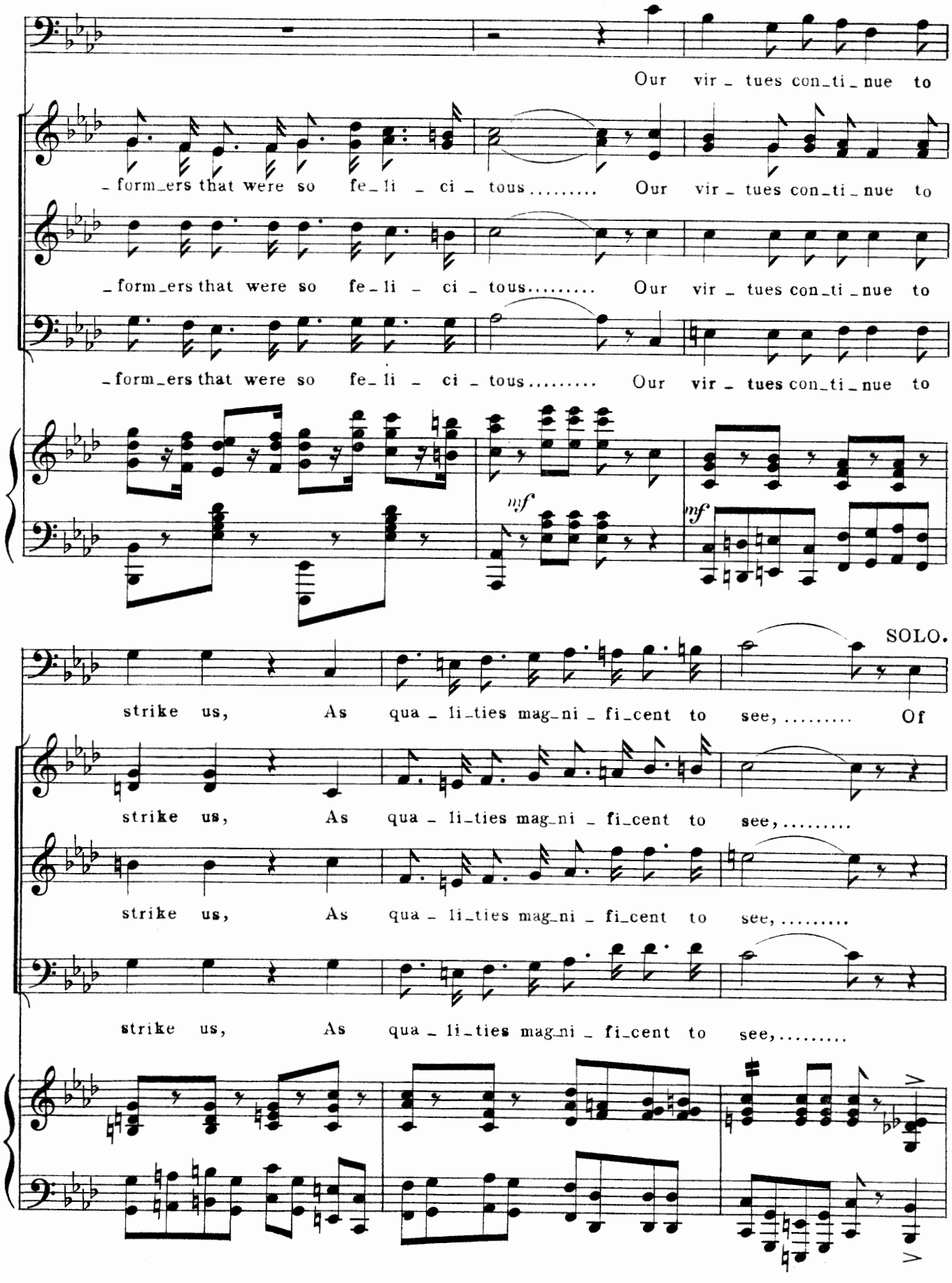


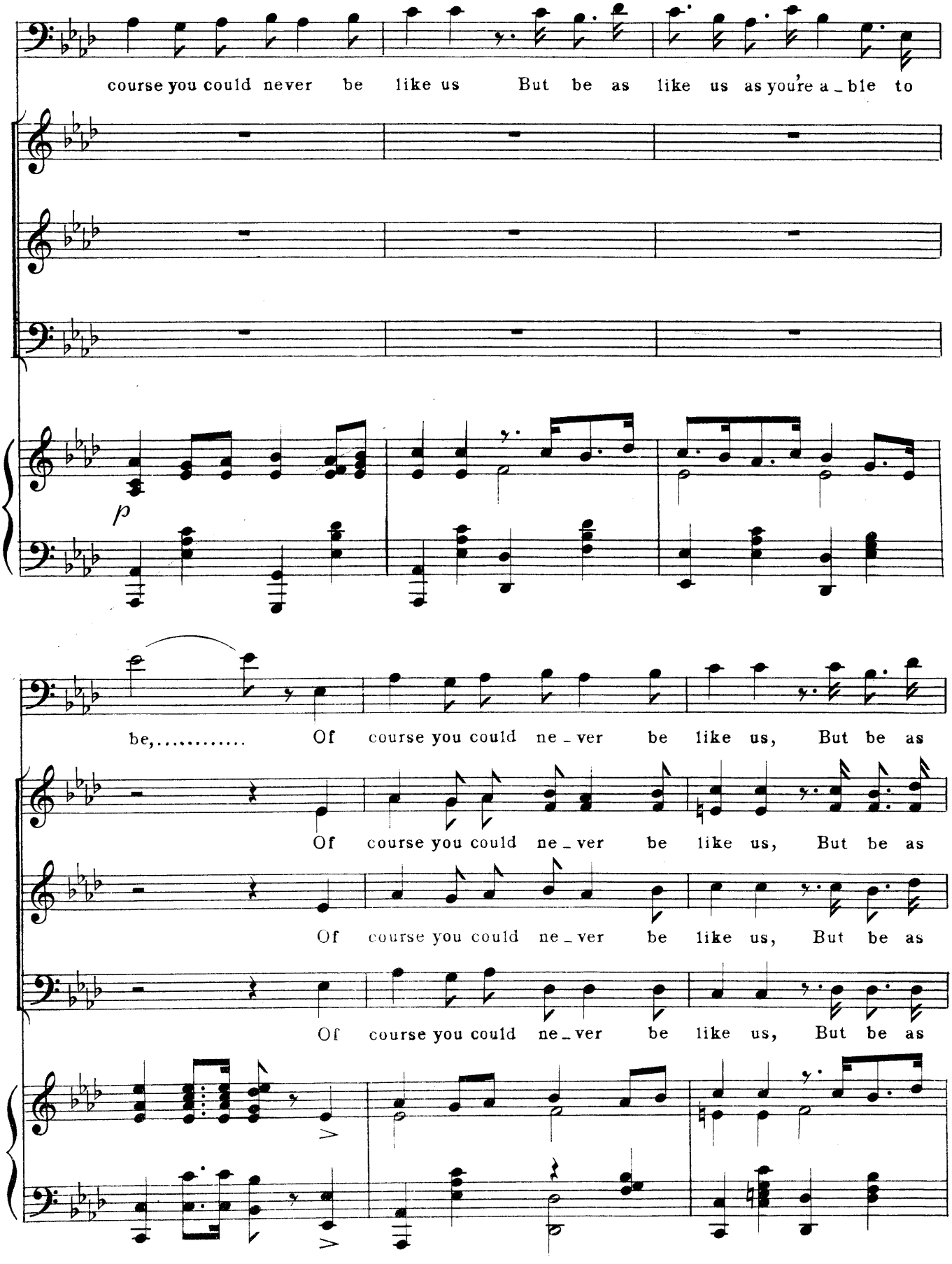

_out a pause, We shall spread our cause, From the
zeal in _ tense, And at great ex _ pense, We
mf
Hud _ son's shore to the dis _ tant Bay of Bis _ cay, The
seek to de _ stroy vi _ cious ha _ bits in our neigh _ bors, But
f
fz
world well purge, Of the dead _ ly scourge, Of the
we re _ gret, That the ci _ gar _ ette, Gives the
mf
cold high _ ball, And the cock _ tail made of whis _ key, For
loud Ha _ ha, To our her _ cu _ le _ an la _ bors, Yes
f
fz
fz

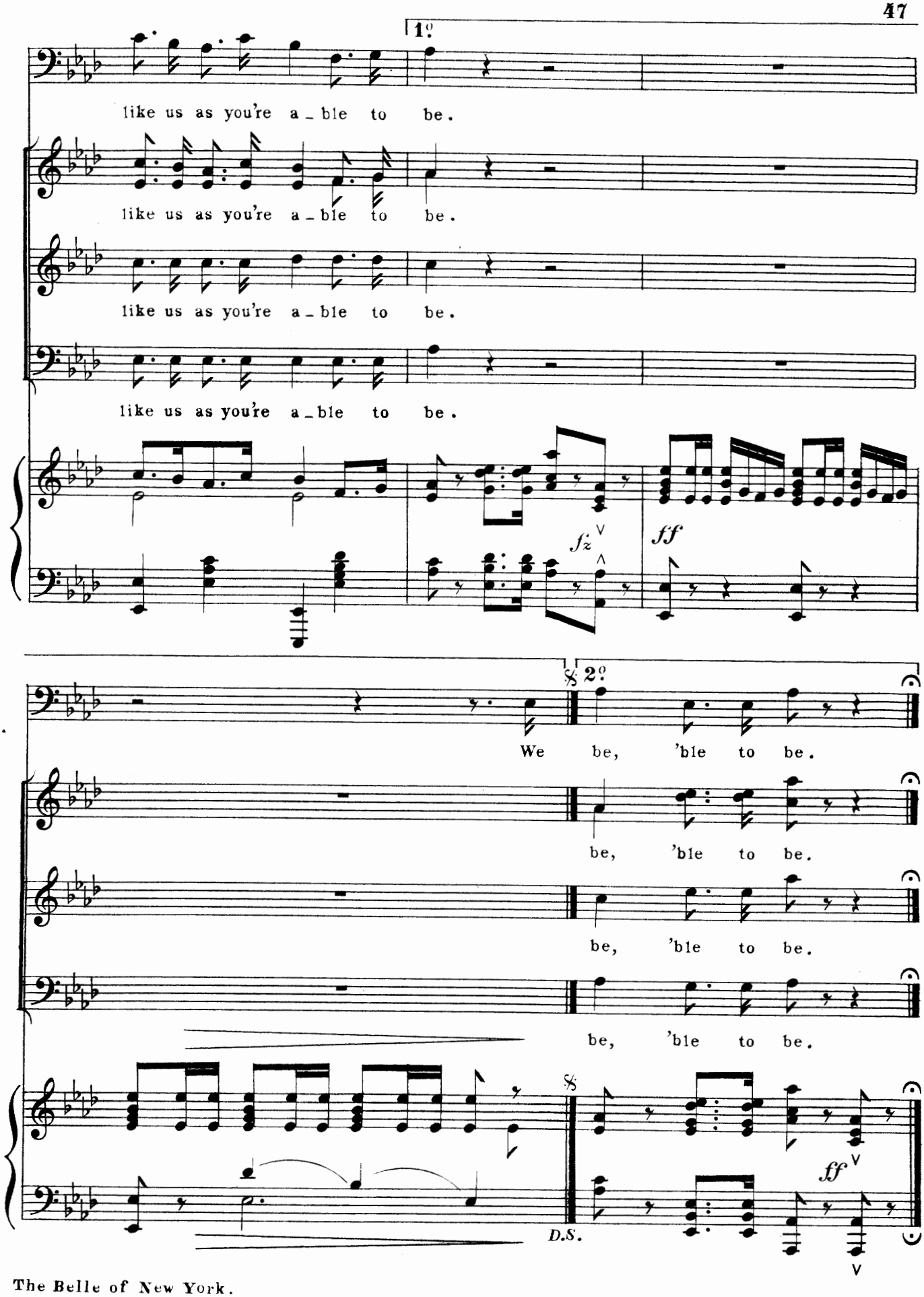

in the field of mo_ral en_deav_or, No com_pet_i_tor can shake a stick at
mf
us, CHORUS. In the game of re_form there nev_er, were ne_ver, Such re_
stick at us
mf
f
_form_ers that were so fe_li_ci_tous, CHORUS. Our vir_tues con_ti_nue to
li_ci_tous
mf
p
strike us, As qual_li_ties mag_ni_fi_cent to see..... Of
f


course you could never be like us, But be as like us as you're a_ble to
be, Of course you could never be like us, But be as
like us as you're a _ ble to be.....
SOPRANOS.
For
TENOR.
For
BASS.
For


in the field of mo_ral en_dea_vour No com_
in the field of mo_ral en_dea_vour No com_
in the field of mo_ral en_dea_vour No com_
mf
_pe_ti_tor can shake a stick at us, ... In the
_pe_ti_tor can shake a stick at us, stick at us. In the
_pe_ti_tor can shake a stick at us, stick at us. In the
game of re_form there nev_er, were nev_er, Such re_
game of re_form there nev_er, were nev_er, Such re_
game of re_form there nev_er, were nev_er, Such re_


Our vir_tues con_ti_nue to
_form_ers that were so fe_li _ ci _ tous..... Our vir_tues con_ti_nue to
_form_ers that were so fe_li _ ci _ tous..... Our vir_tues con_ti_nue to
_form_ers that were so fe_li _ ci _ tous..... Our vir_tues con_ti_nue to
mf
mf
SOLO.
strike us, As qua_li_ties mag_ni_fi_cent to see, ... Of
strike us, As qua_li_ties mag_ni_fi_cent to see, ...
strike us, As qua_li_ties mag_ni_fi_cent to see, ...
strike us, As qua_li_ties mag_ni_fi_cent to see, ...

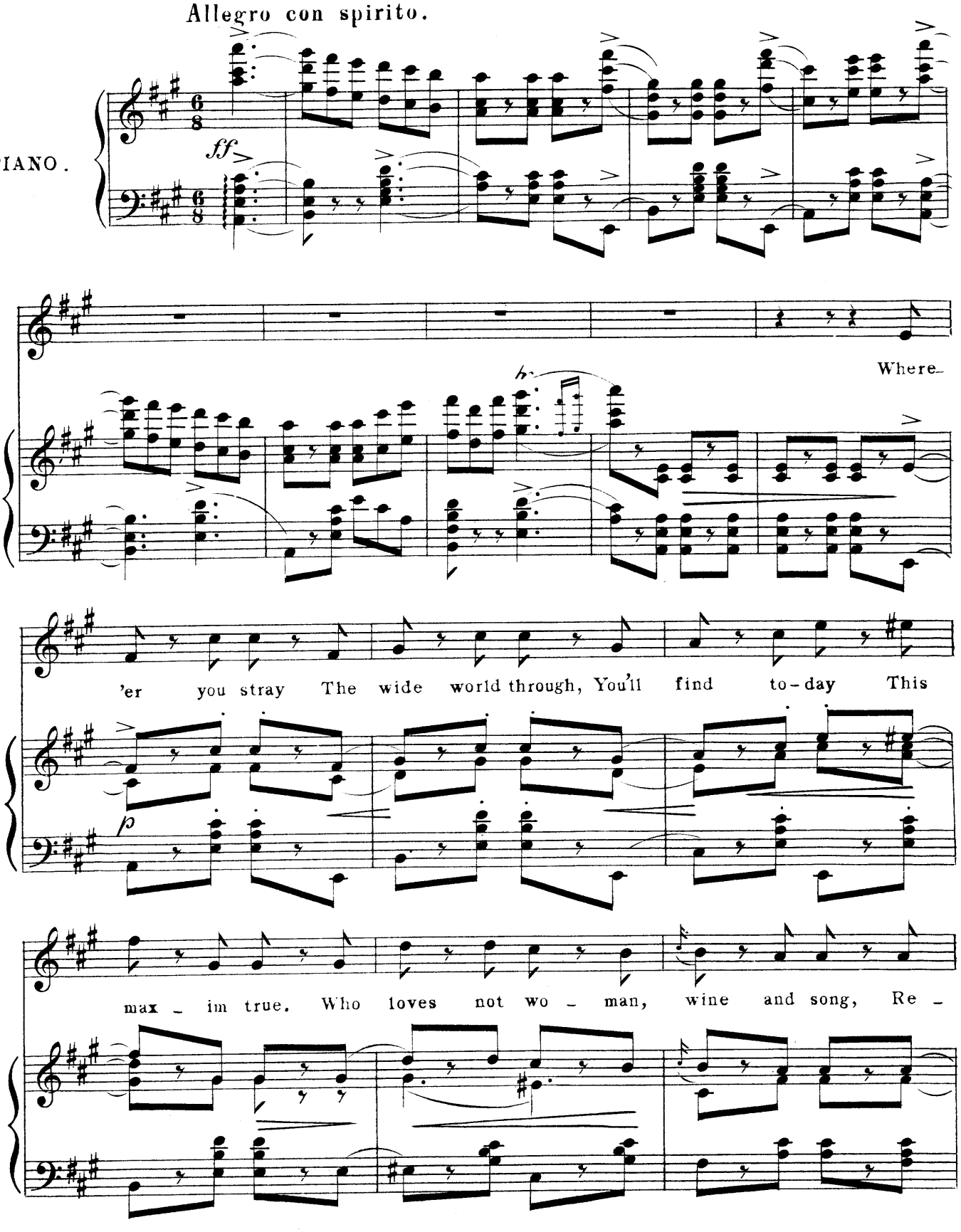

course you could never be like us But be as like us as you're a_ble to
p
be,..... Of course you could ne_ver be like us, But be as
Of course you could ne_ver be like us, But be as
Of course you could ne_ver be like us, But be as
Of course you could ne_ver be like us, But be as

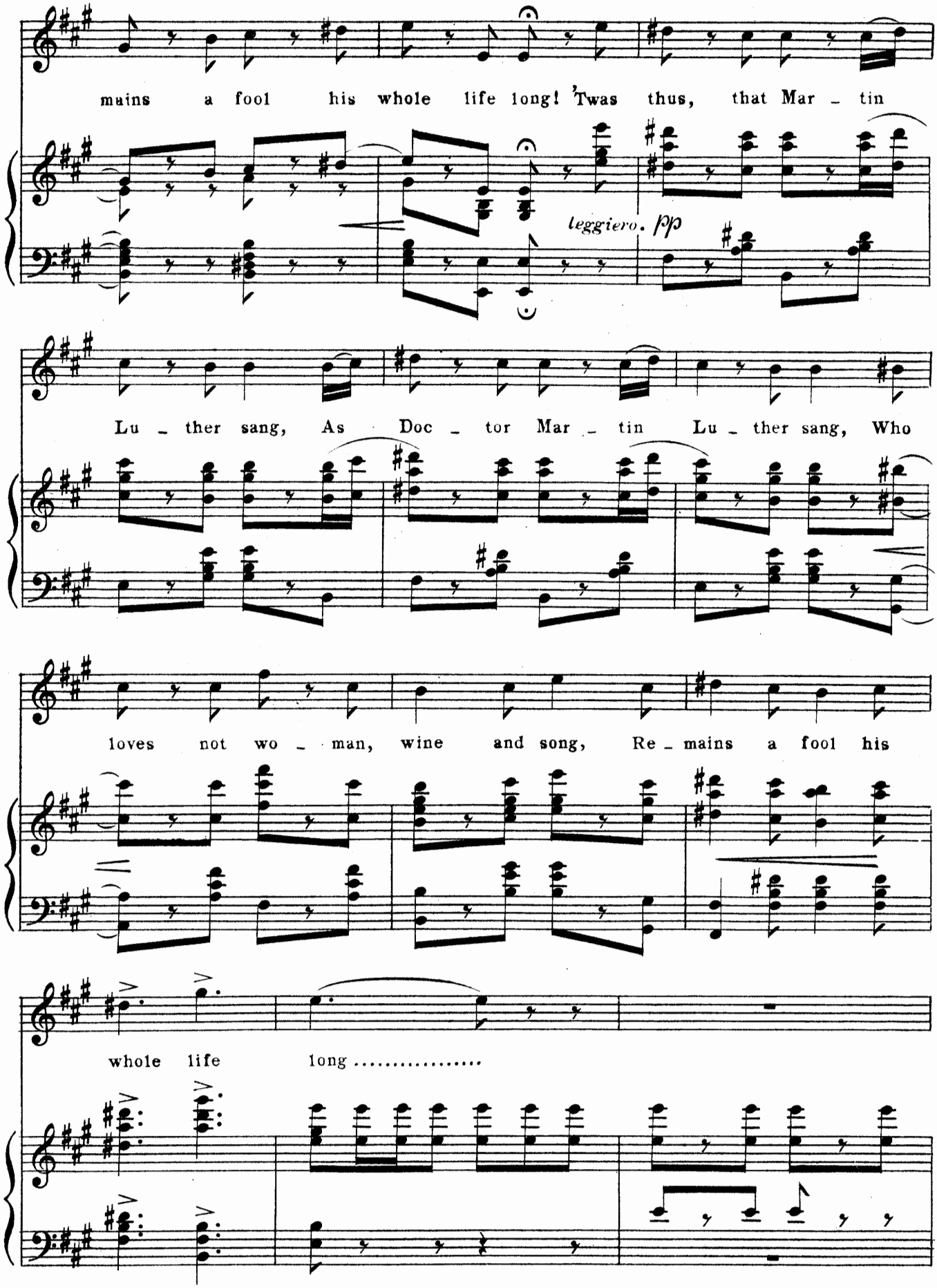

1º
like us as you're a_ble to be.
like us as you're a_ble to be.
like us as you're a_ble to be.
like us as you're a_ble to be.
fz
ff
2º
We be, 'ble to be.
be, 'ble to be.
be, 'ble to be.
be, 'ble to be.
D.S.
ff

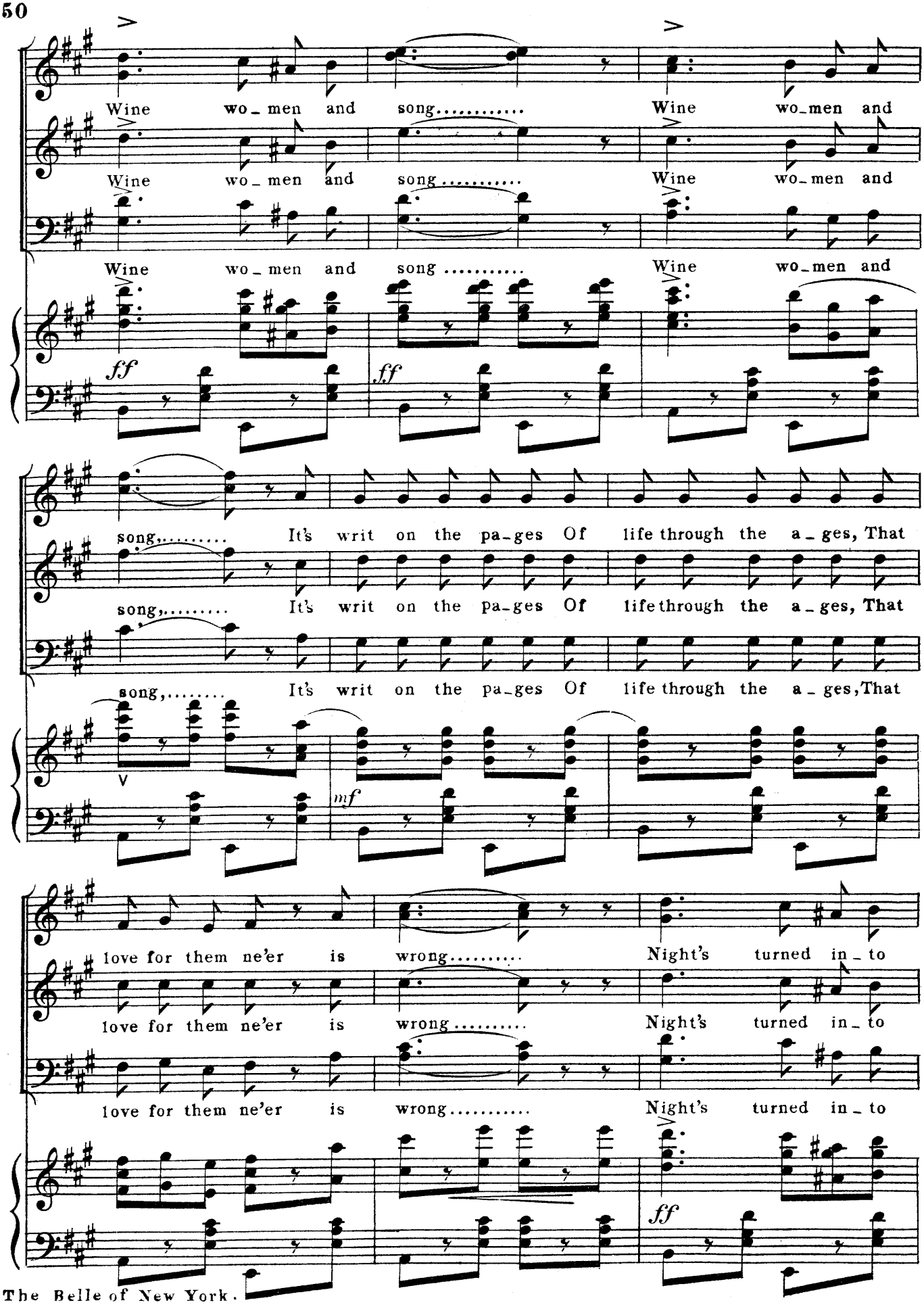
No. 7. SONG & CHORUS—(HARRY.) "WINE, WOMAN AND SONG."

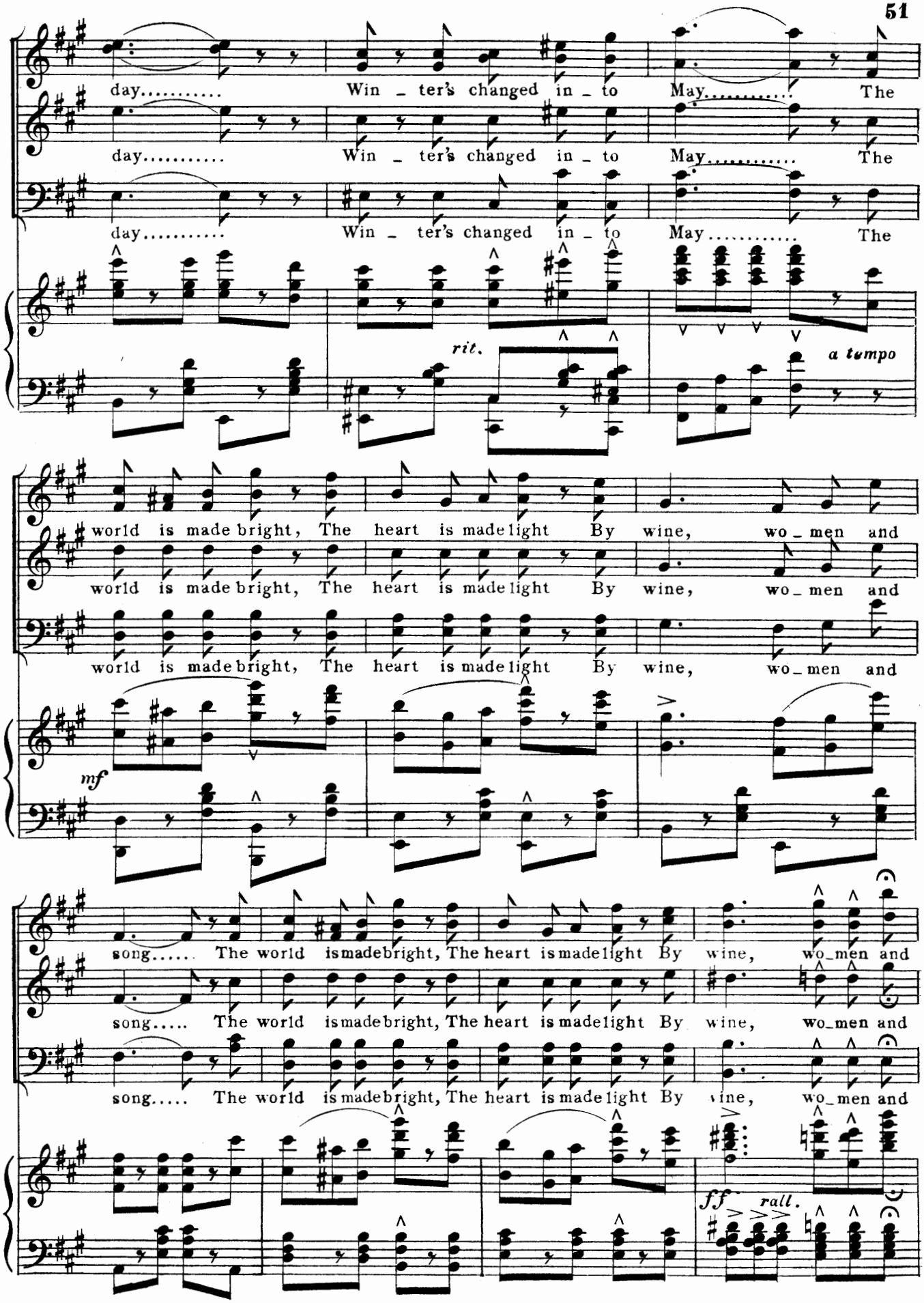
Allegro con spirito.

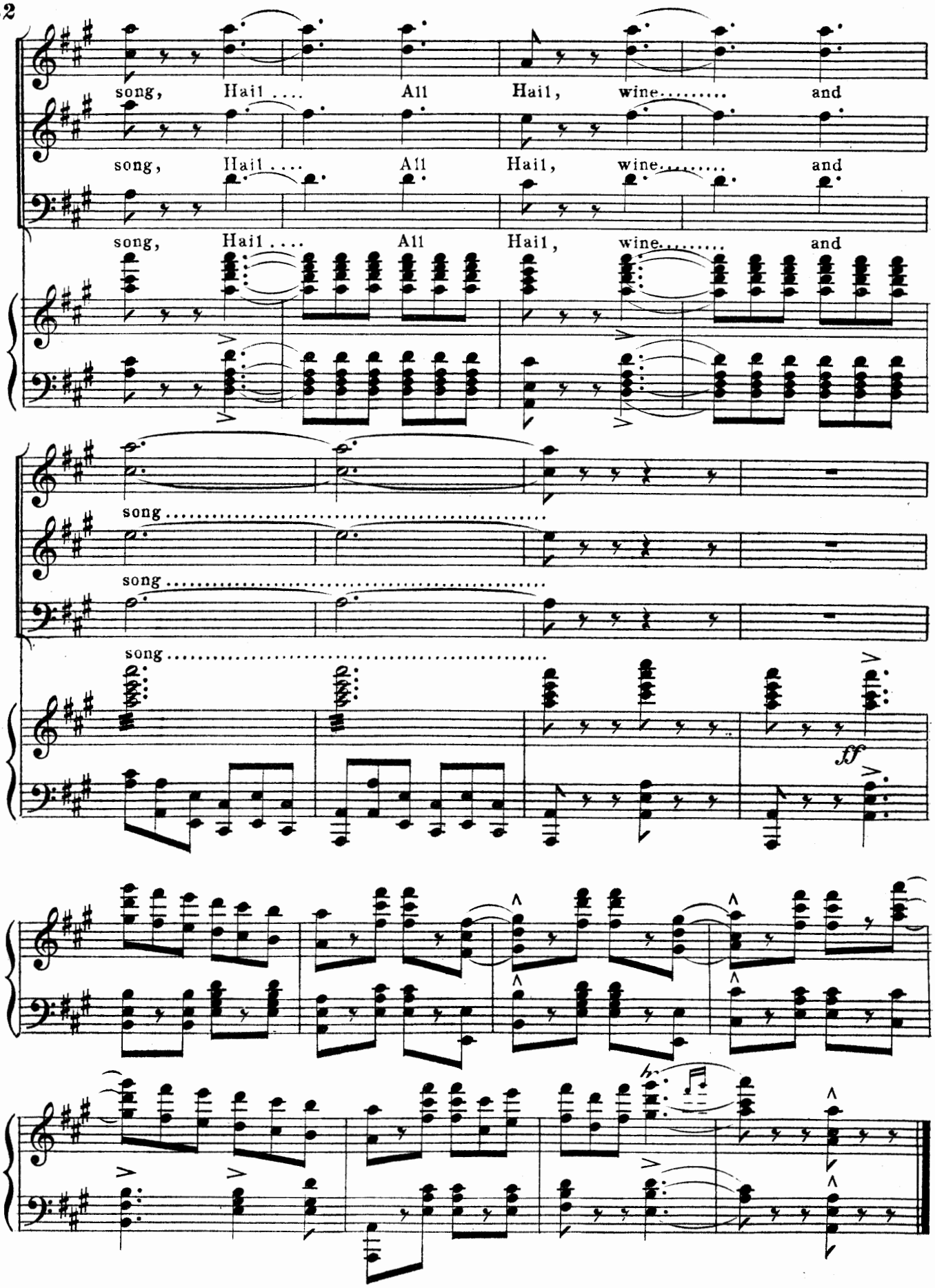
PIANO.



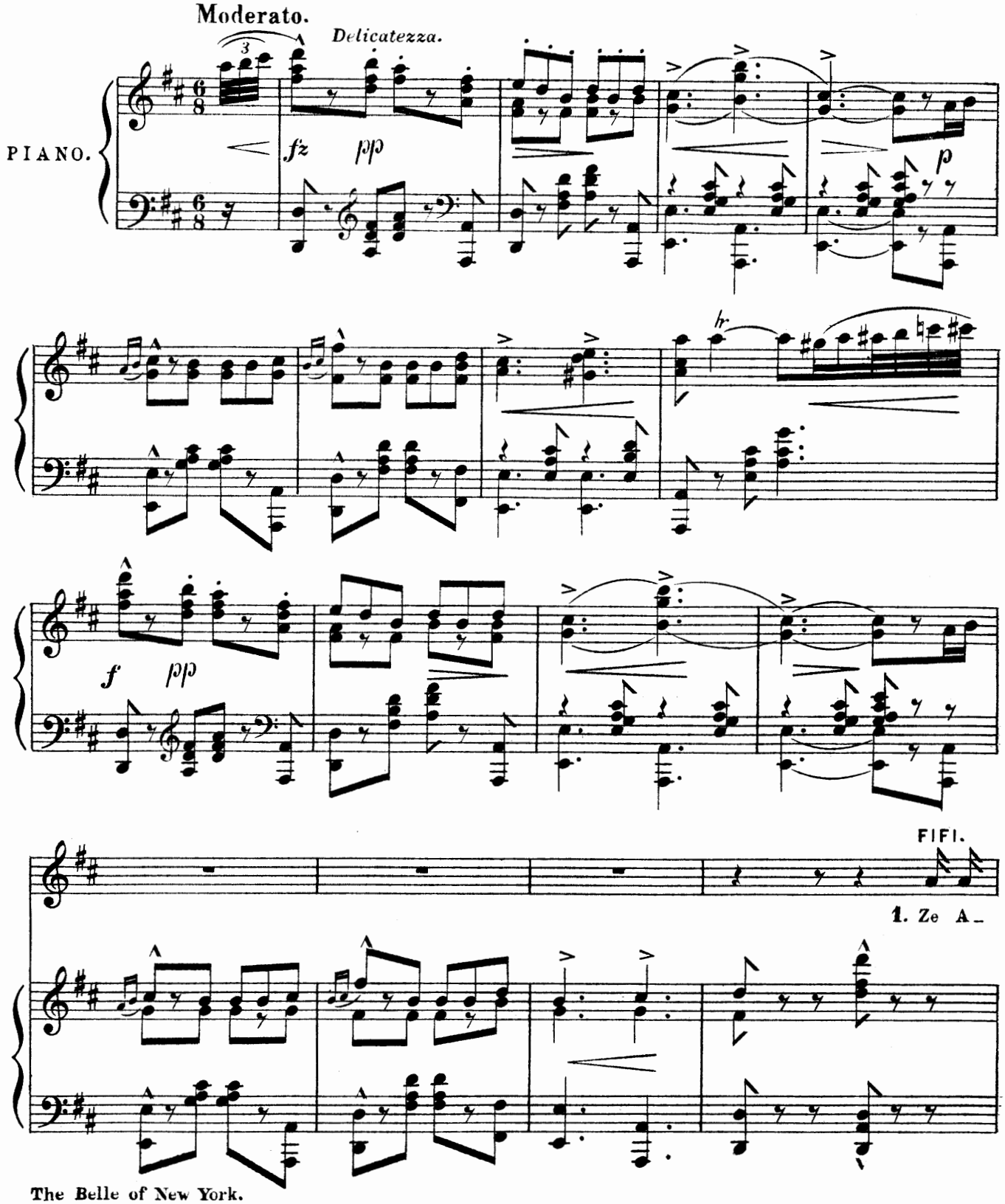

mains a fool his whole life long! 'Twas thus, that Mar - tin
leggiero. pp
Lu - ther sang, As Doc - tor Mar - tin Lu - ther sang, Who
loves not wo - man, wine and song, Re - mains a fool his
whole life long .....

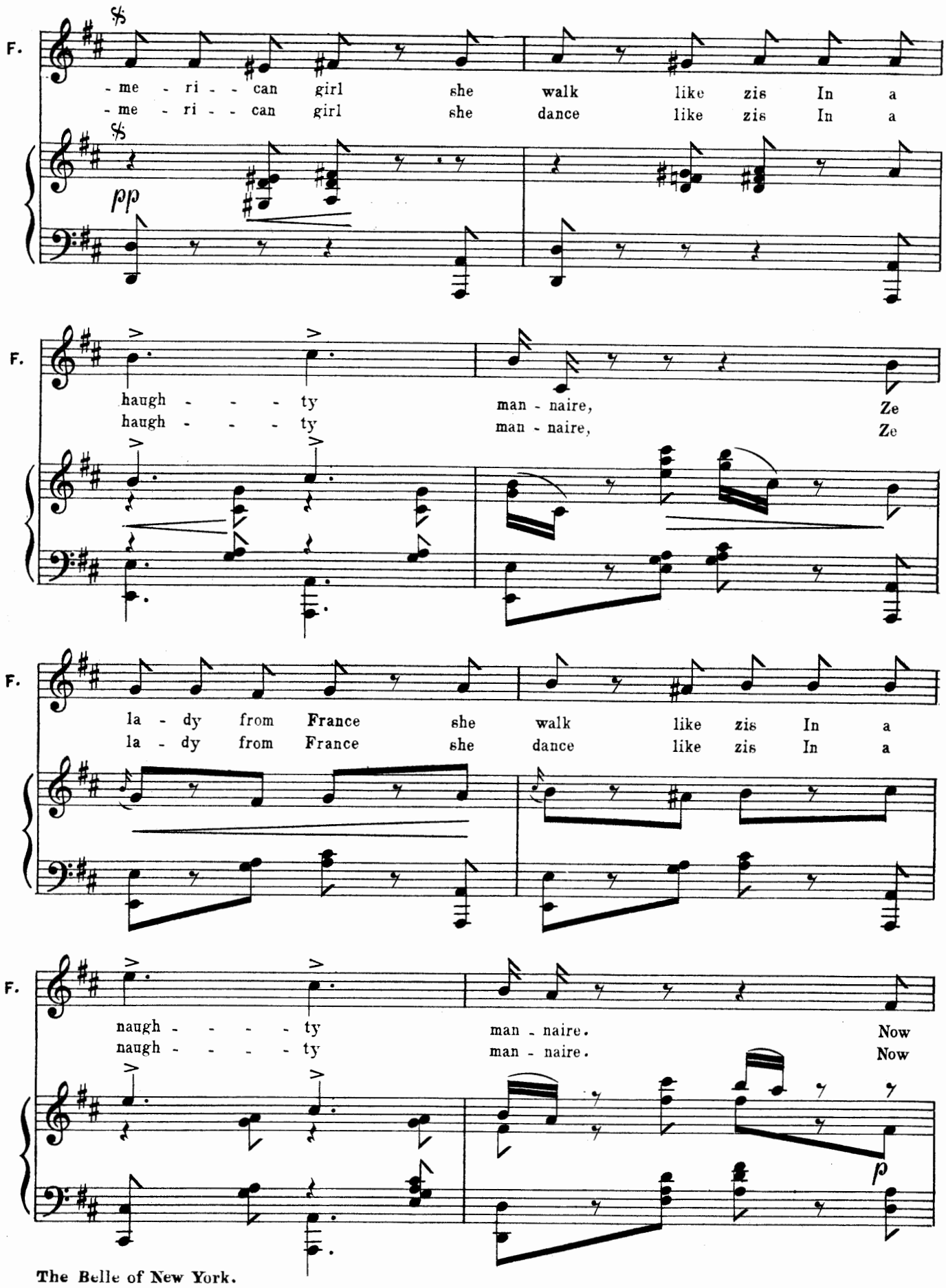

Wine wo_men and song..... Wine wo_men and
Wine wo_men and song..... Wine wo_men and
Wine wo_men and song..... Wine wo_men and
ff
ff
song,..... It's writ on the pa_ges Of life through the a_ges, That
song,..... It's writ on the pa_ges Of life through the a_ges, That
song,..... It's writ on the pa_ges Of life through the a_ges, That
mf
love for them ne'er is wrong..... Night's turned in_to
love for them ne'er is wrong..... Night's turned in_to
love for them ne'er is wrong..... Night's turned in_to
ff

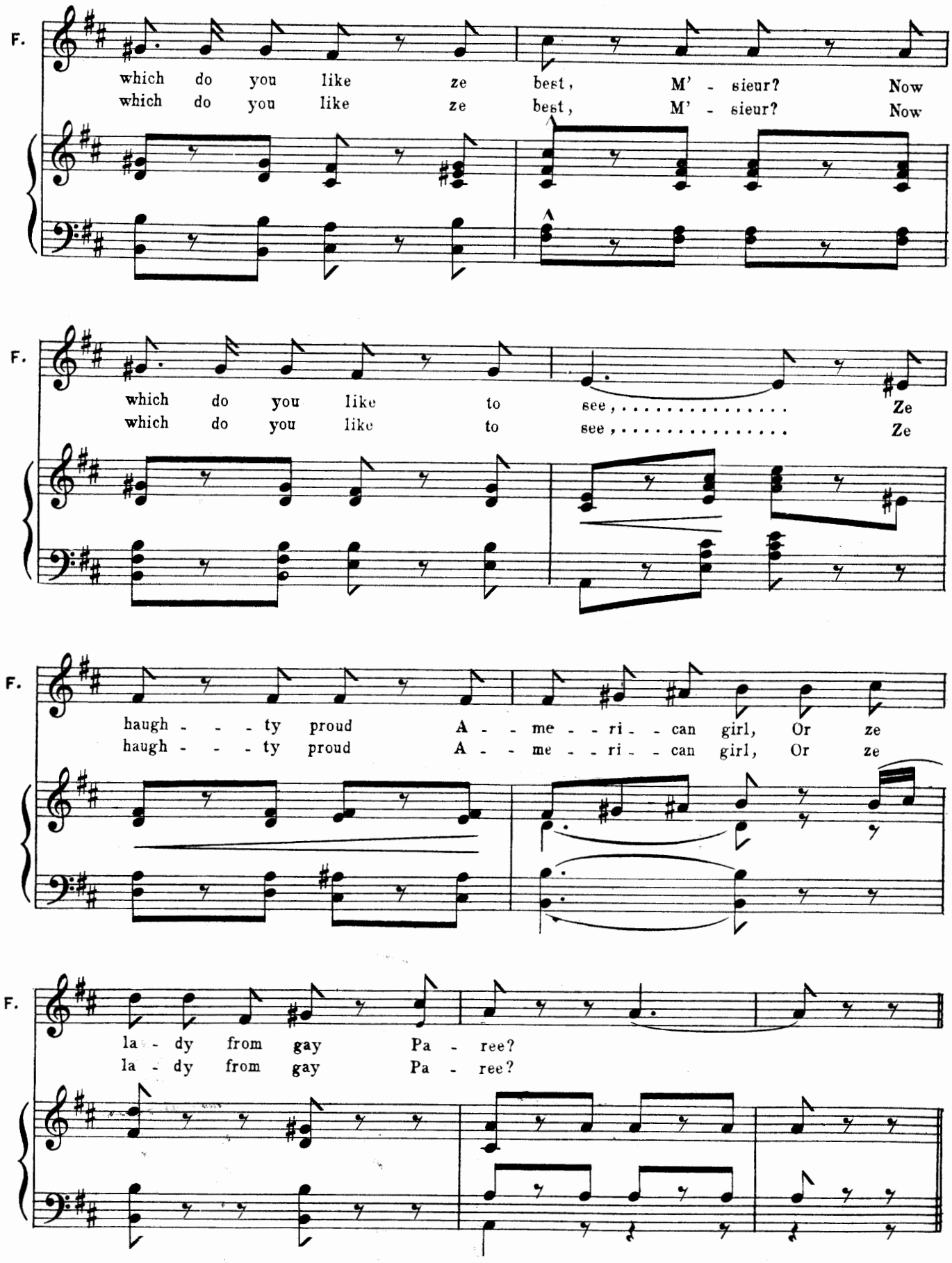

day..... Win _ ter's changed in _ to May..... The
day..... Win _ ter's changed in _ to May..... The
day..... Win _ ter's changed in _ to May..... The
rit.
a tempo
world is made bright, The heart is made light By wine, wo _ men and
world is made bright, The heart is made light By wine, wo _ men and
world is made bright, The heart is made light By wine, wo _ men and
mf
song..... The world is made bright, The heart is made light By wine, wo _ men and
song..... The world is made bright, The heart is made light By wine, wo _ men and
song..... The world is made bright, The heart is made light By wine, wo _ men and
ff
rall.


song, Hail .... All Hail, wine..... and
song, Hail .... All Hail, wine..... and
song, Hail .... All Hail, wine..... and
song .....
song .....
song .....
ff

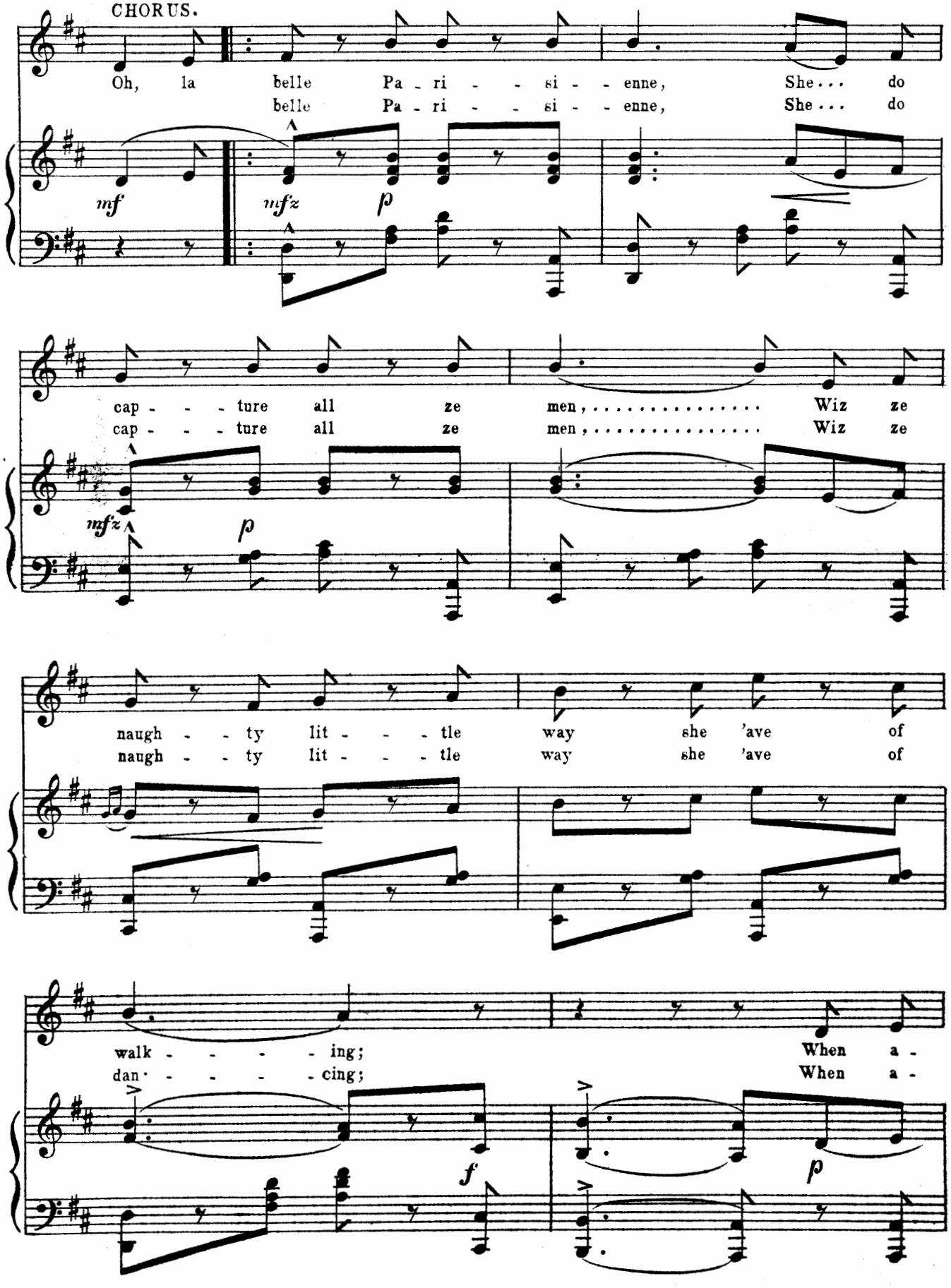
Nº 8. SONG—(FIFI & BRIDESMAIDS.) "LA BELLE PARISIENNE."

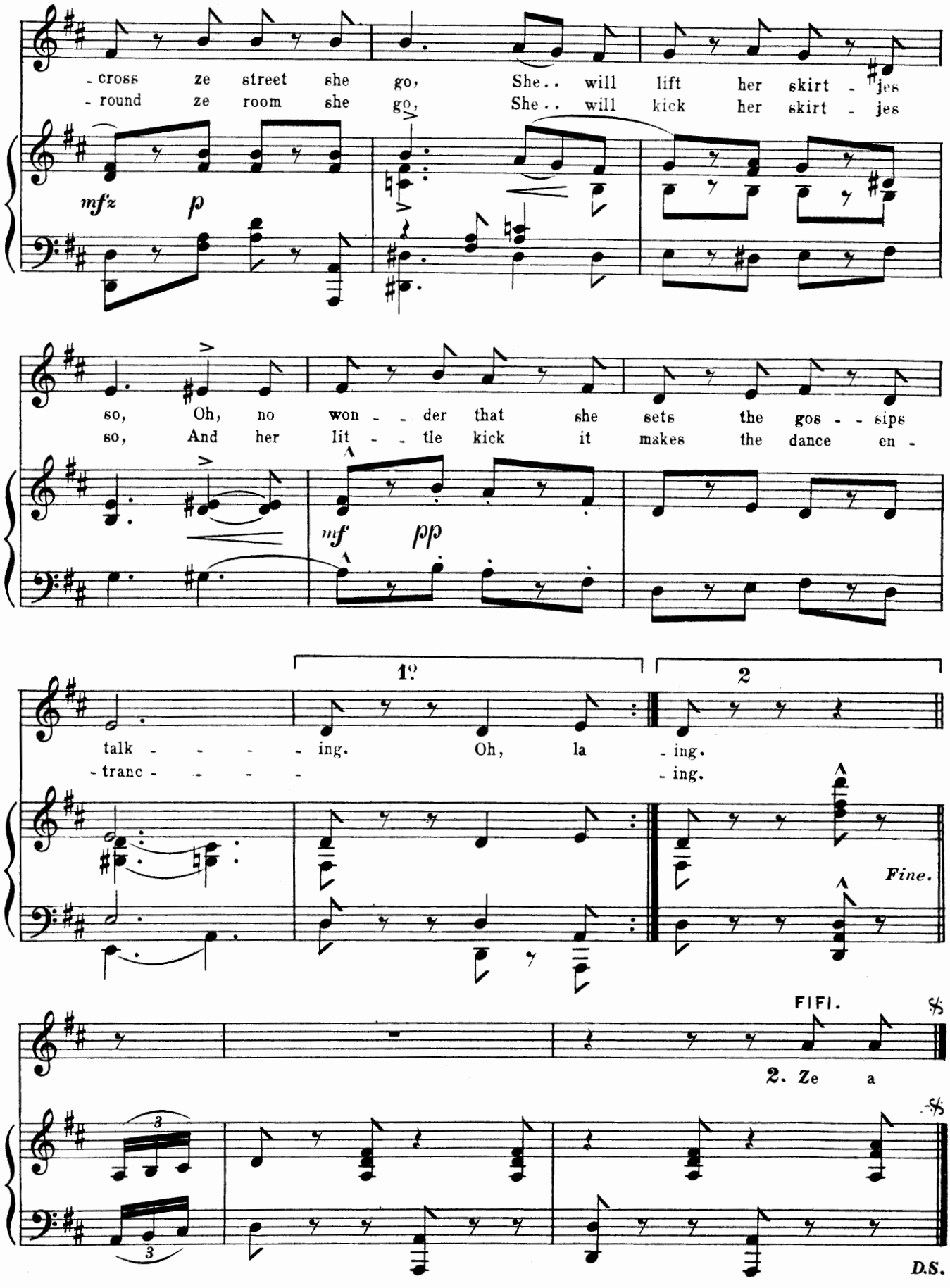



F.
- me - ri - - can girl she walk like zis In a
- me - ri - - can girl she dance like zis In a
pp
F.
haugh - - - - ty man - naire, Ze
haugh - - - - ty man - naire, Ze
F.
la - dy from France she walk like zis In a
la - dy from France she dance like zis In a
F.
naugh - - - - ty man - naire. Now
naugh - - - - ty man - naire. Now
p

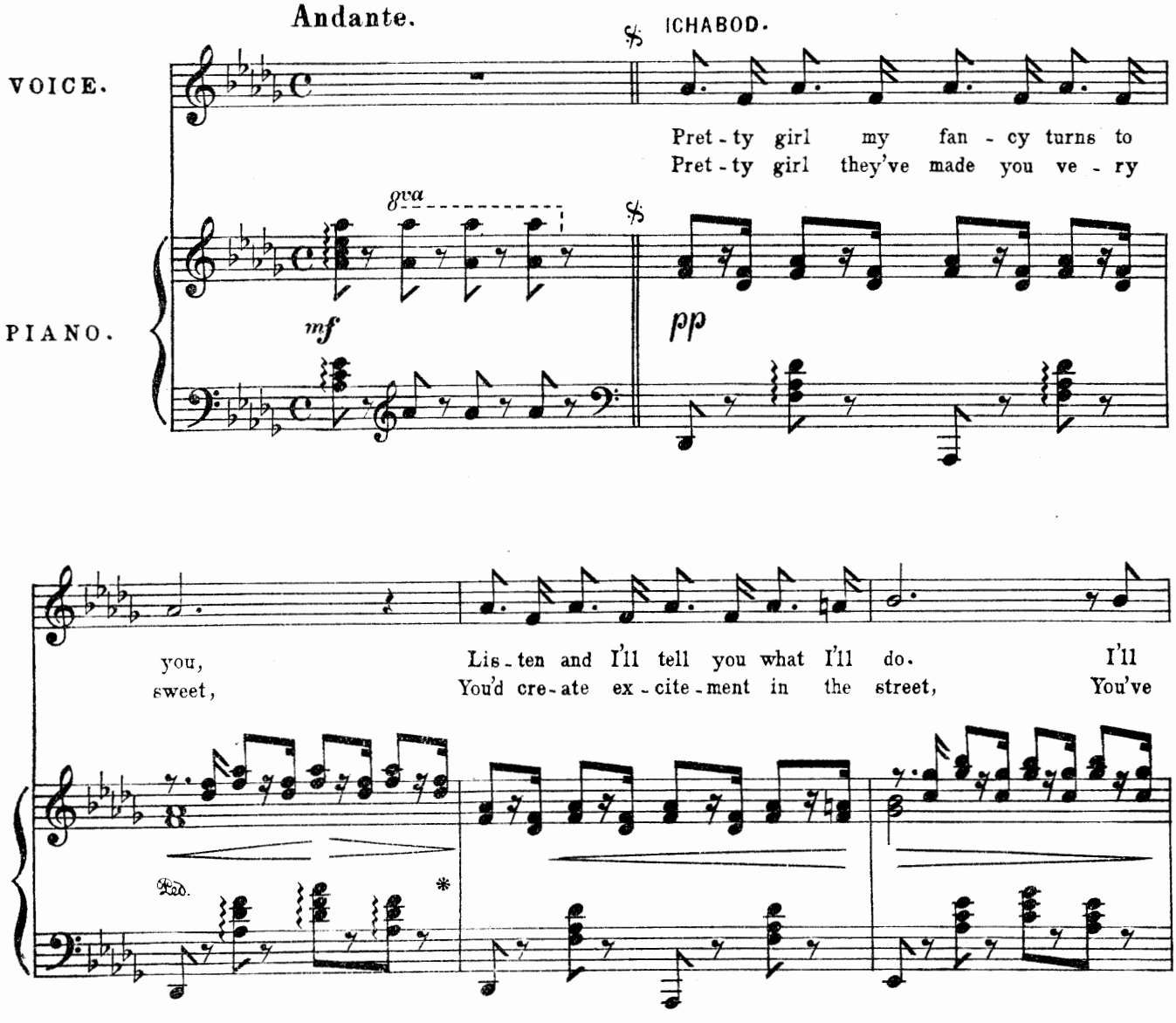

F.
which do you like ze best, M' - sieur? Now
which do you like ze best, M' - sieur? Now
F.
which do you like to see, ... Ze
which do you like to see, ... Ze
F.
haugh - - - ty proud A - - me - - ri - - can girl, Or ze
haugh - - - ty proud A - - me - - ri - - can girl, Or ze
F.
la - dy from gay Pa - ree?
la - dy from gay Pa - ree?

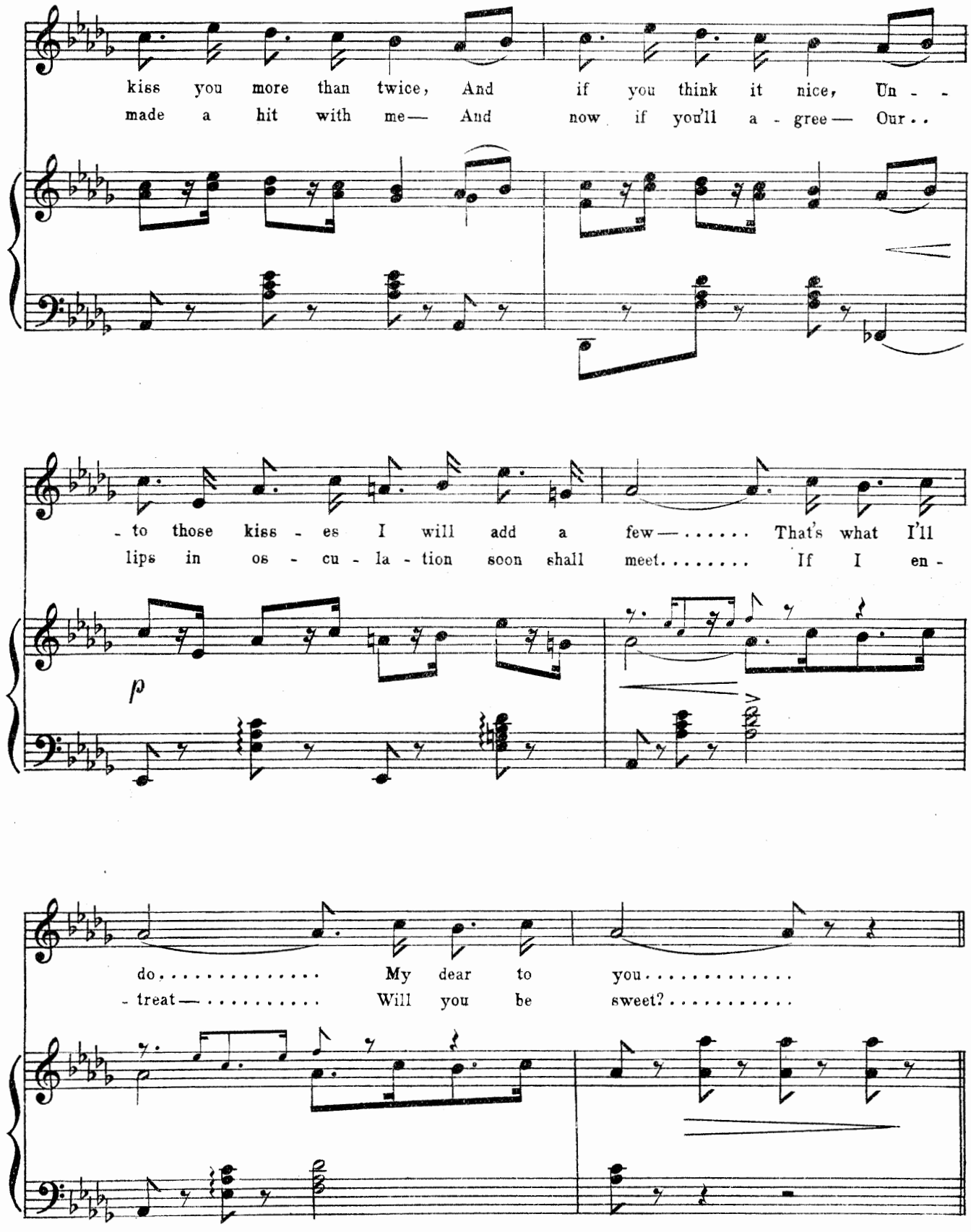
BRIDESMAIDS.
CHORUS.

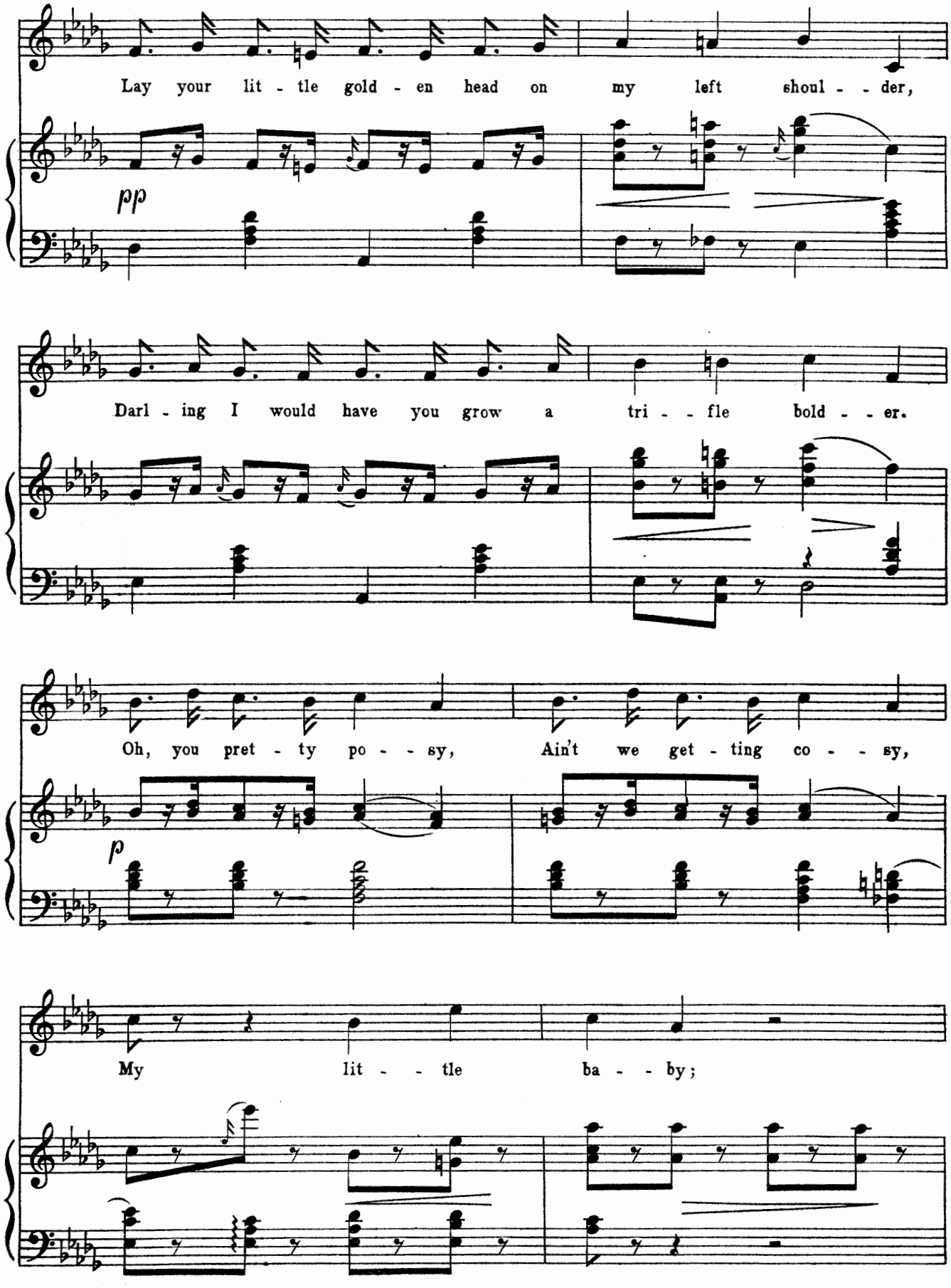



- cross ze street she go, She.. will lift her skirt - jes
- round ze room she go, She.. will kick her skirt - jes
mf z
p
so, Oh, no won - - der that she sets the gos - - sips
so, And her lit - - tle kick it makes the dance en -
mf
pp
talk - - - - ing. Oh, la - ing.
- tranc - - - - - ing.
1º
2
Fine.
FIFI.
2. Ze a
3
3
D.S.

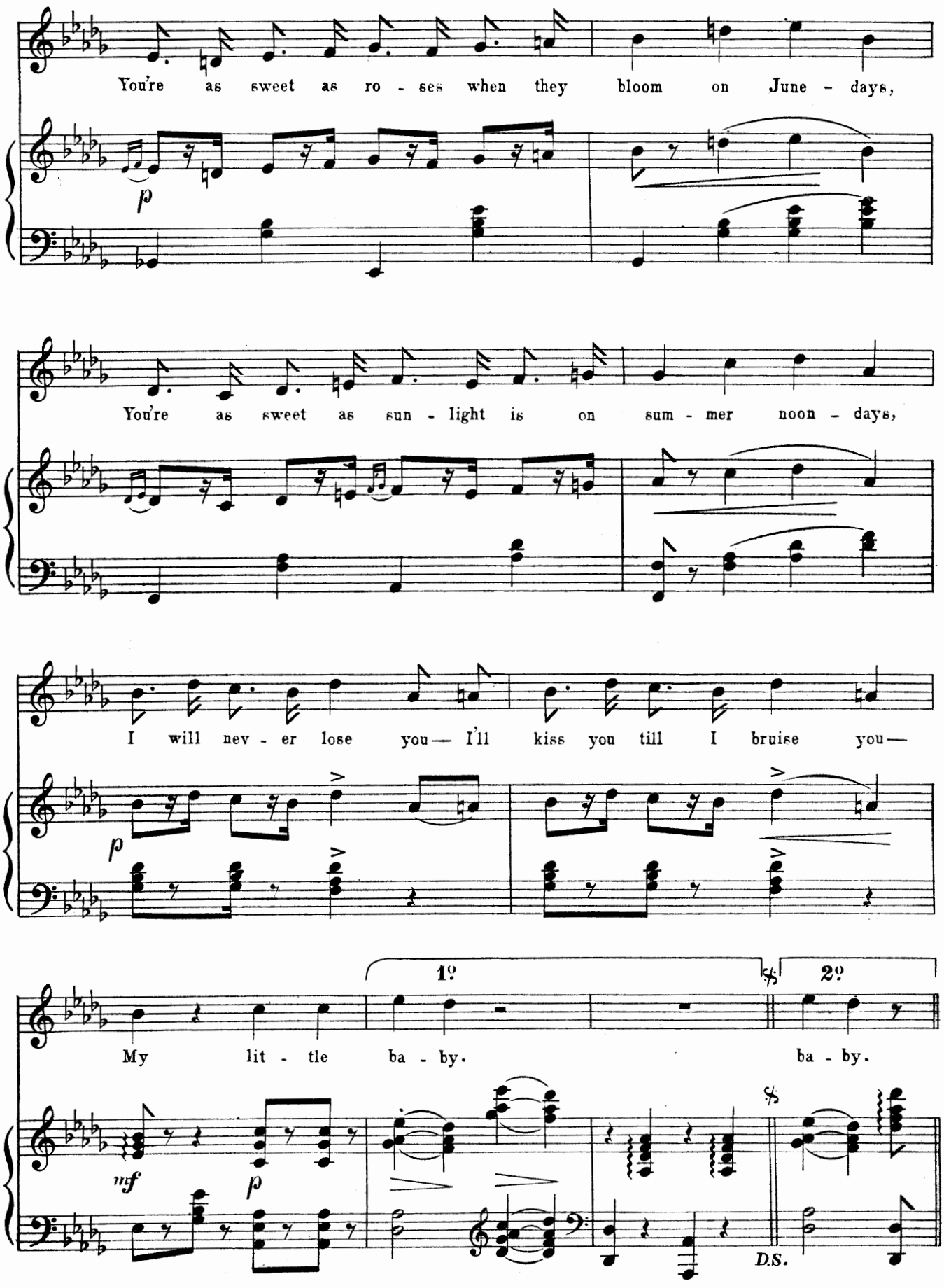
Nº 9. SONG— (ICHABOD.) "MY LITTLE BABY."



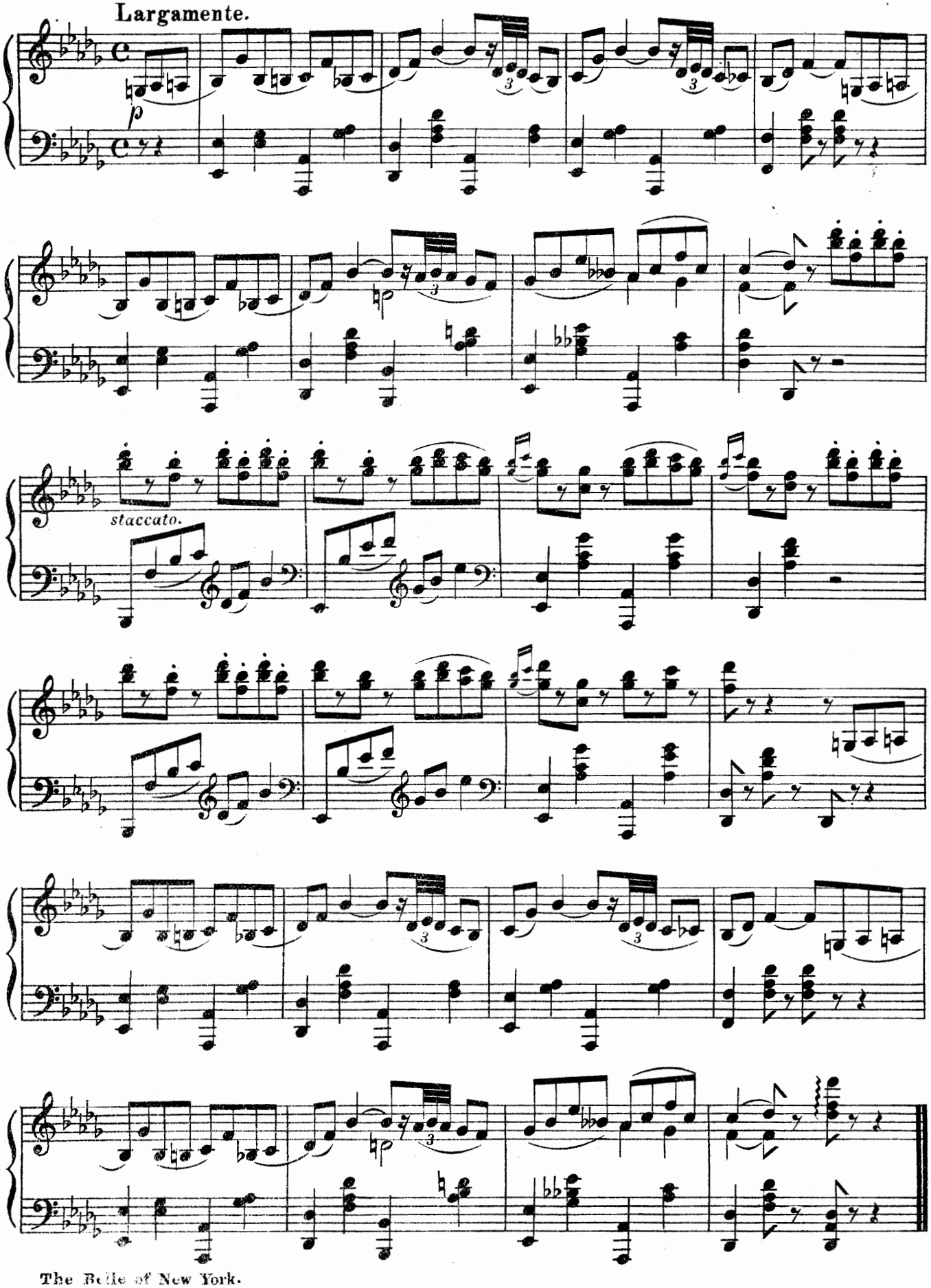

kiss you more than twice, And if you think it nice, Un - -
made a hit with me— And now if you'll a - gree— Our . .
- to those kiss - es I will add a few— . . . . . That's what I'll
lips in os - cu - la - tion soon shall meet. . . . . If I en -
p
do. . . . . My dear to you. . . . . .
- treat— . . . . . Will you be sweet? . . . . . .



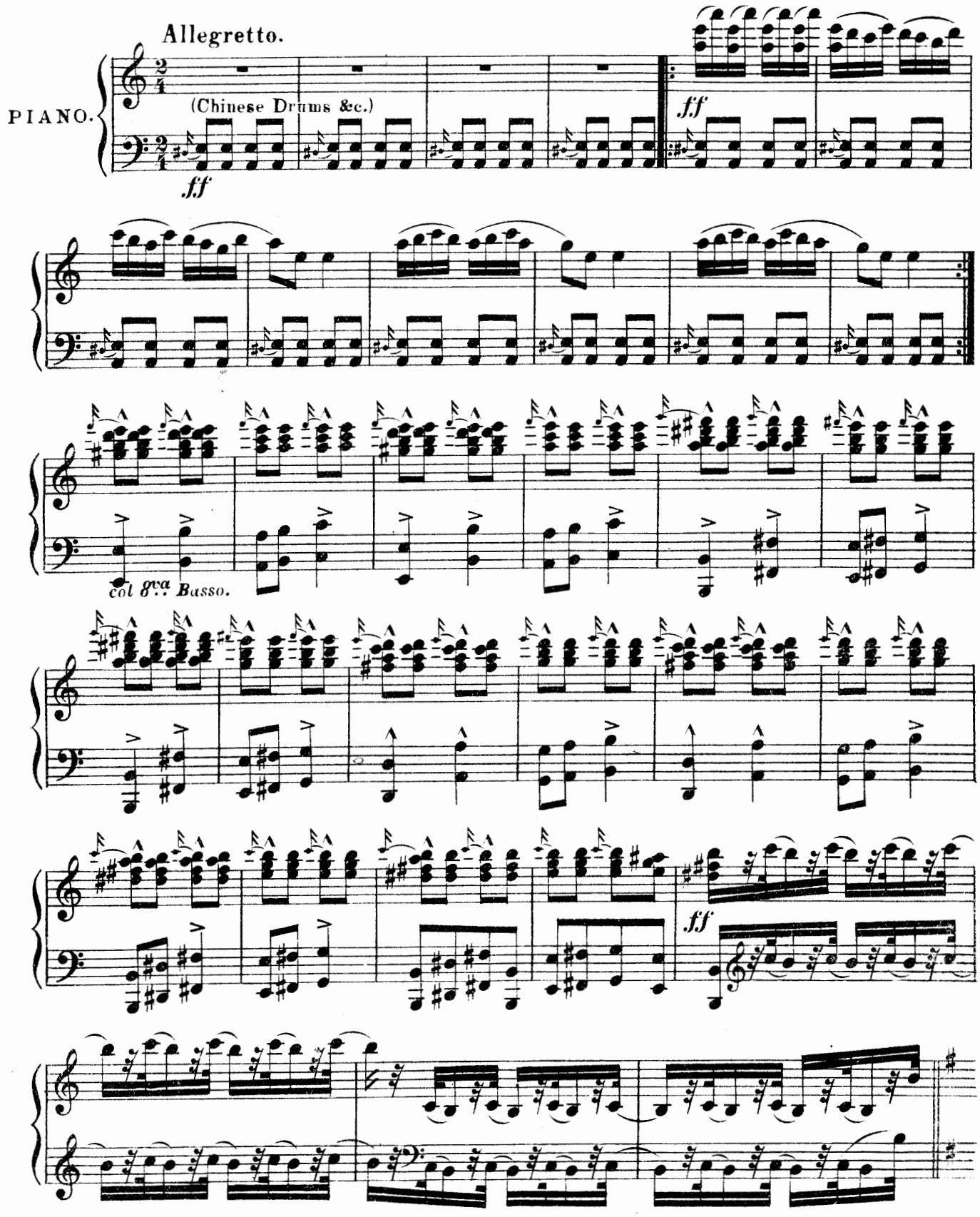
The Belle of New York.

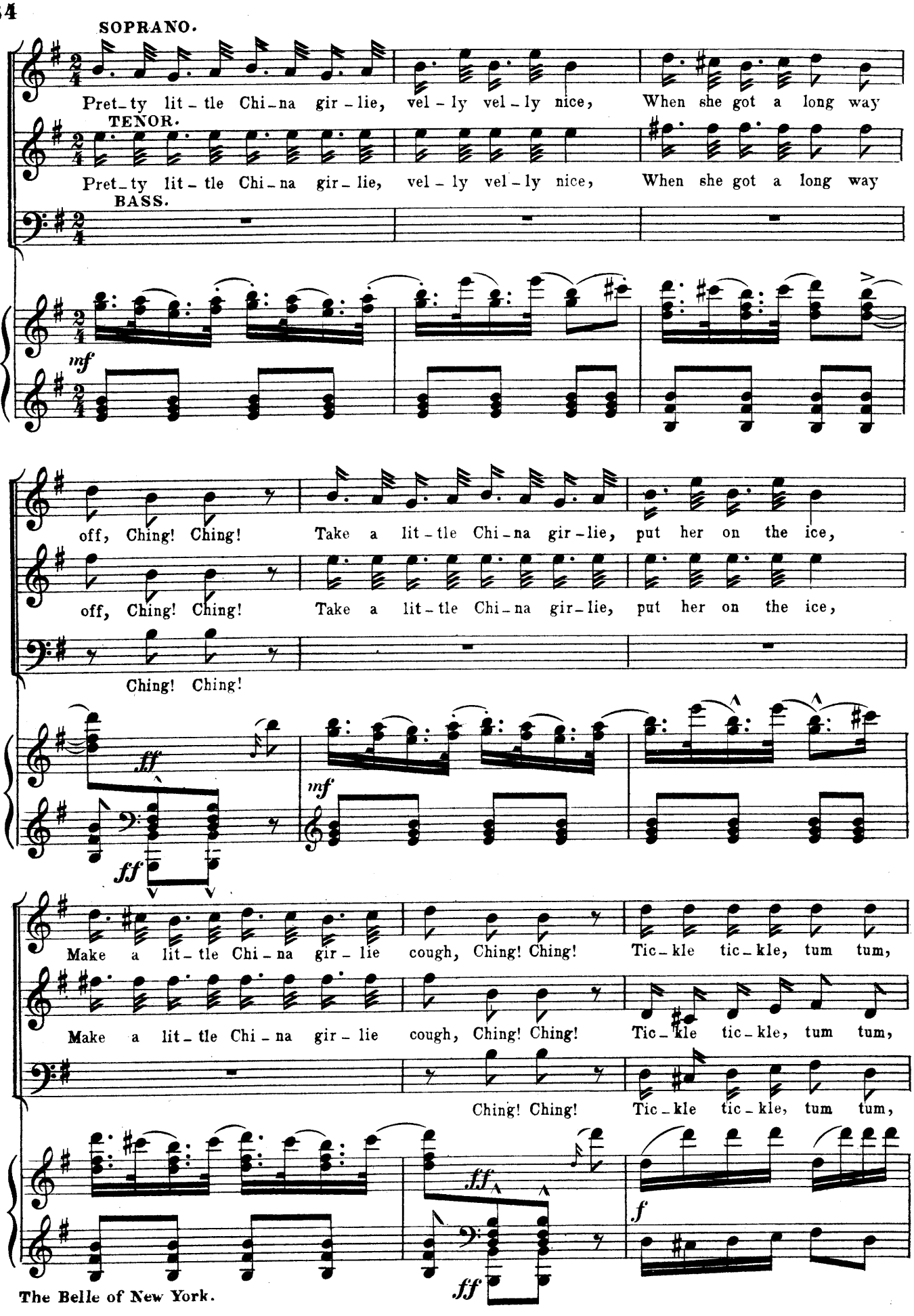

You're as sweet as ro - ses when they bloom on June - days,
You're as sweet as sun - light is on sum - mer noon - days,
I will nev - er lose you— I'll kiss you till I bruise you—
1º
2º
My lit - tle ba - by.
ba - by.
D.S.

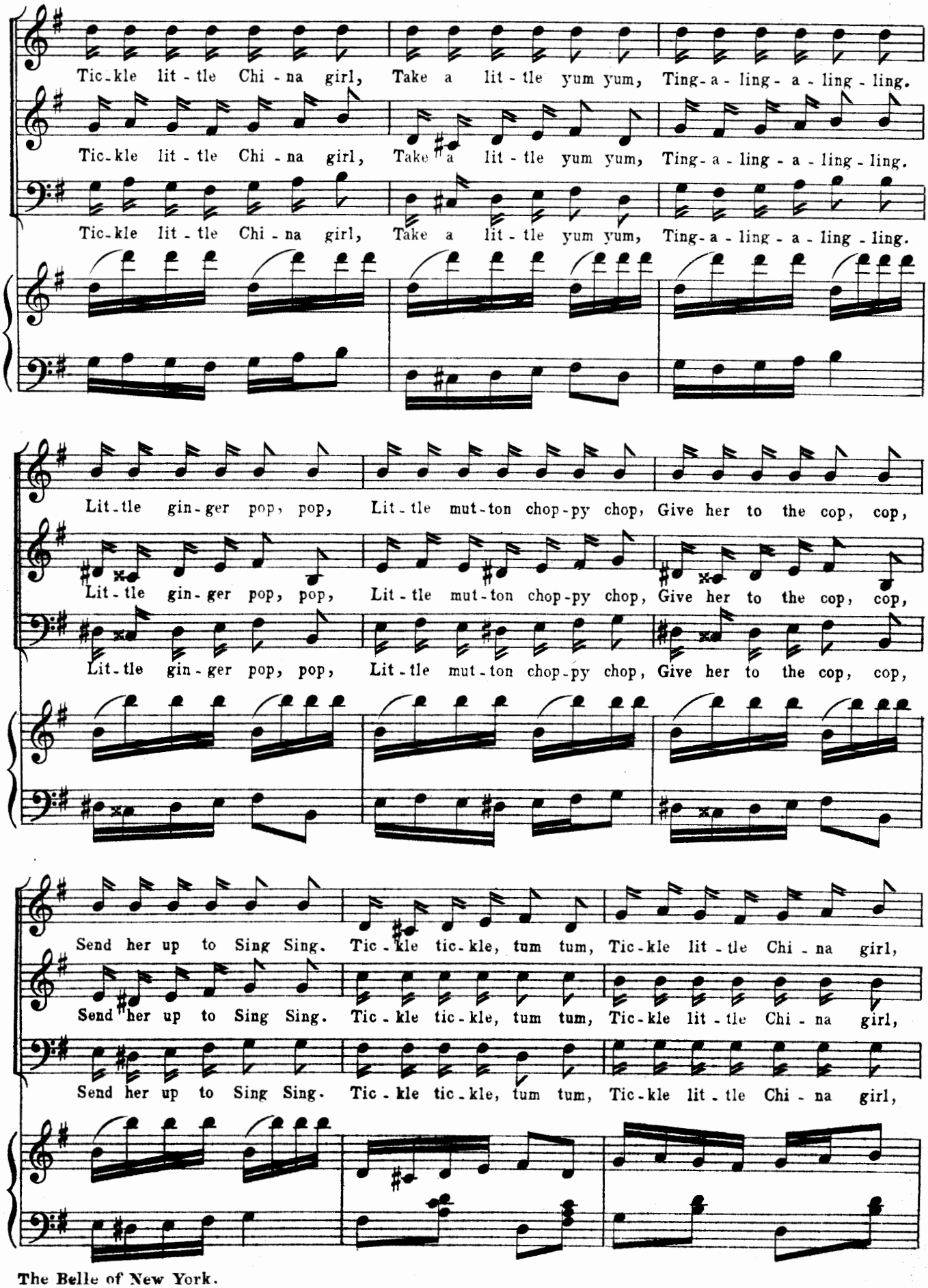
DANCE (after last verse.)

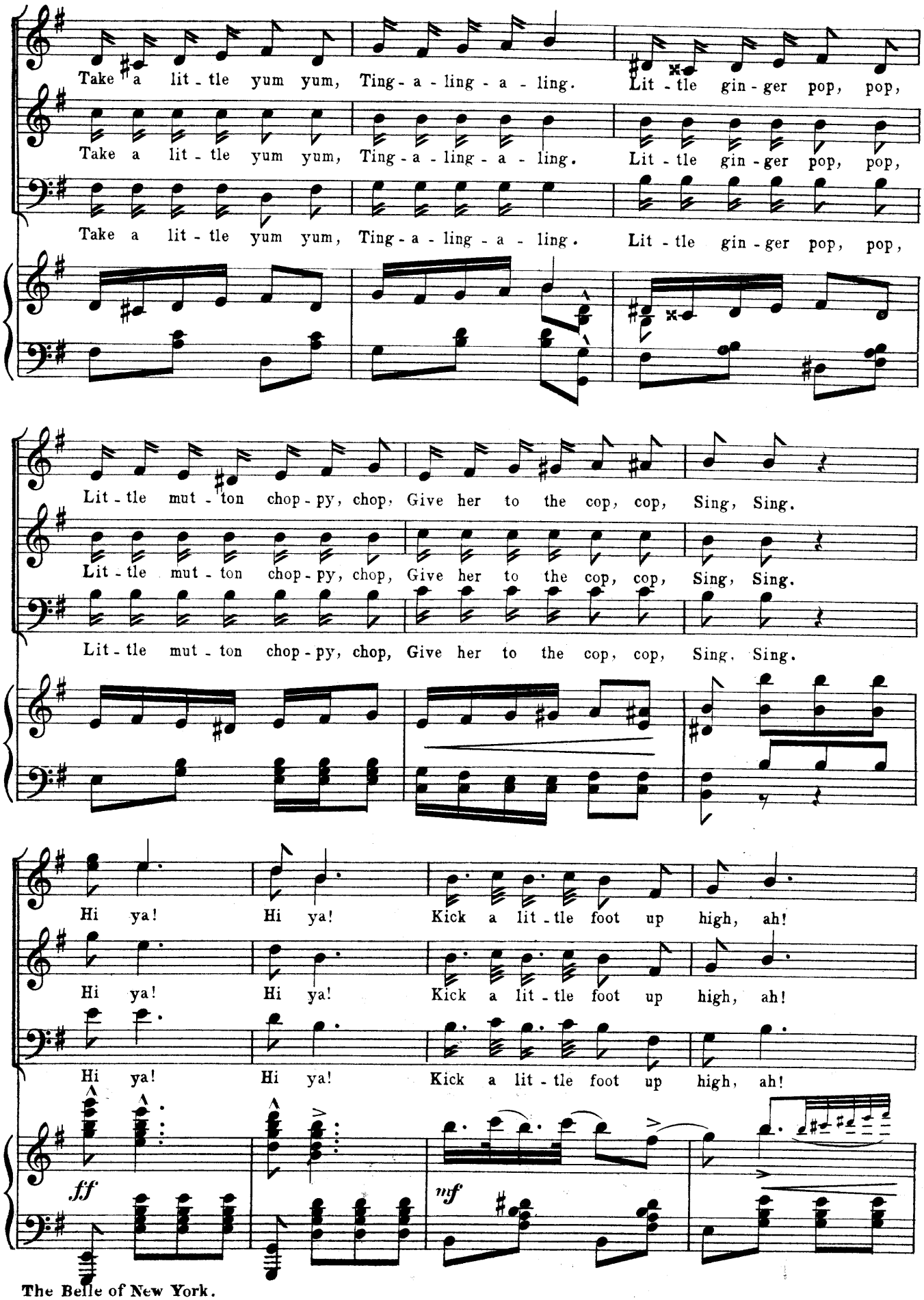


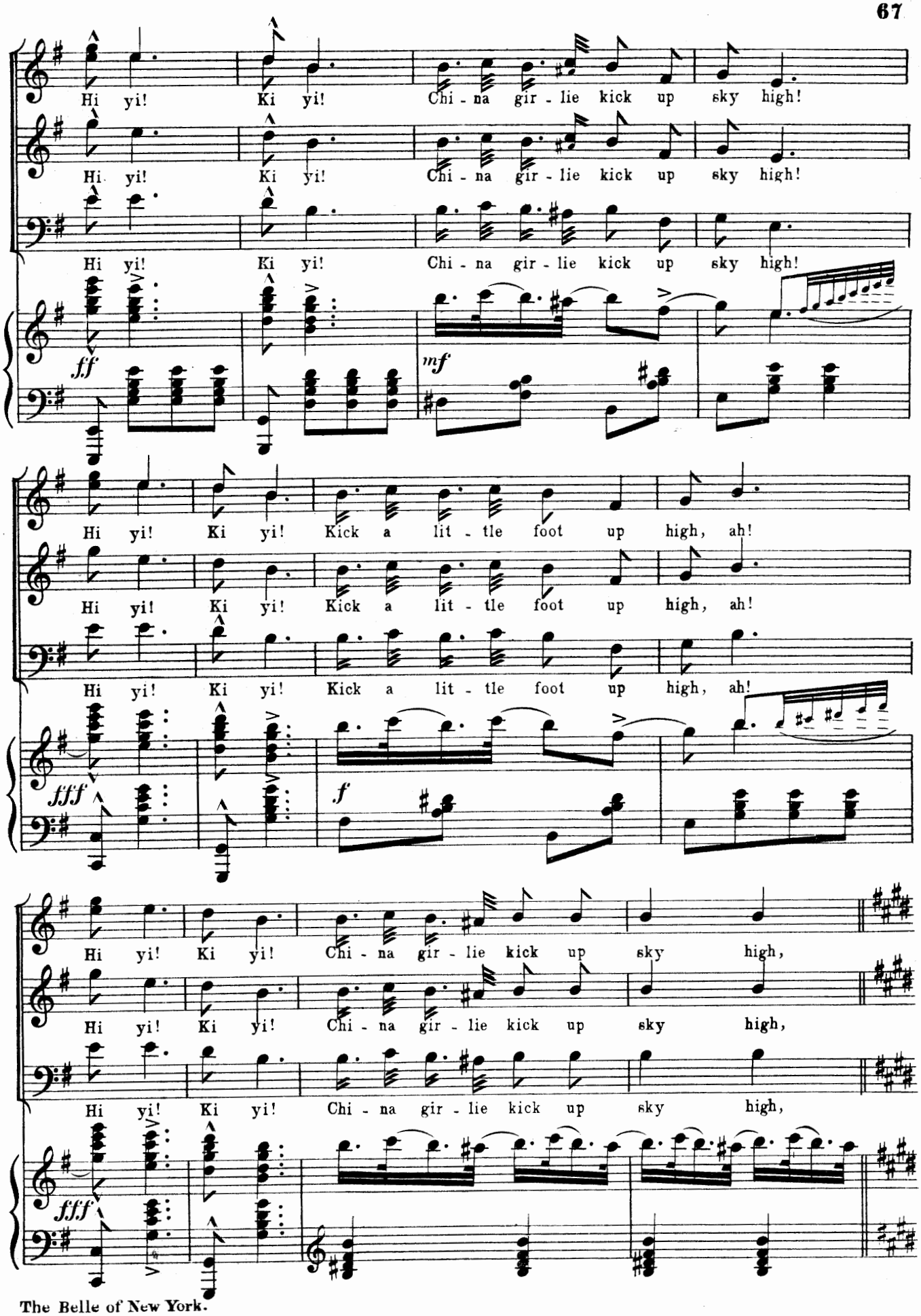
Nº 10. CHORUS — "PRETTY LITTLE CHINA GIRL."

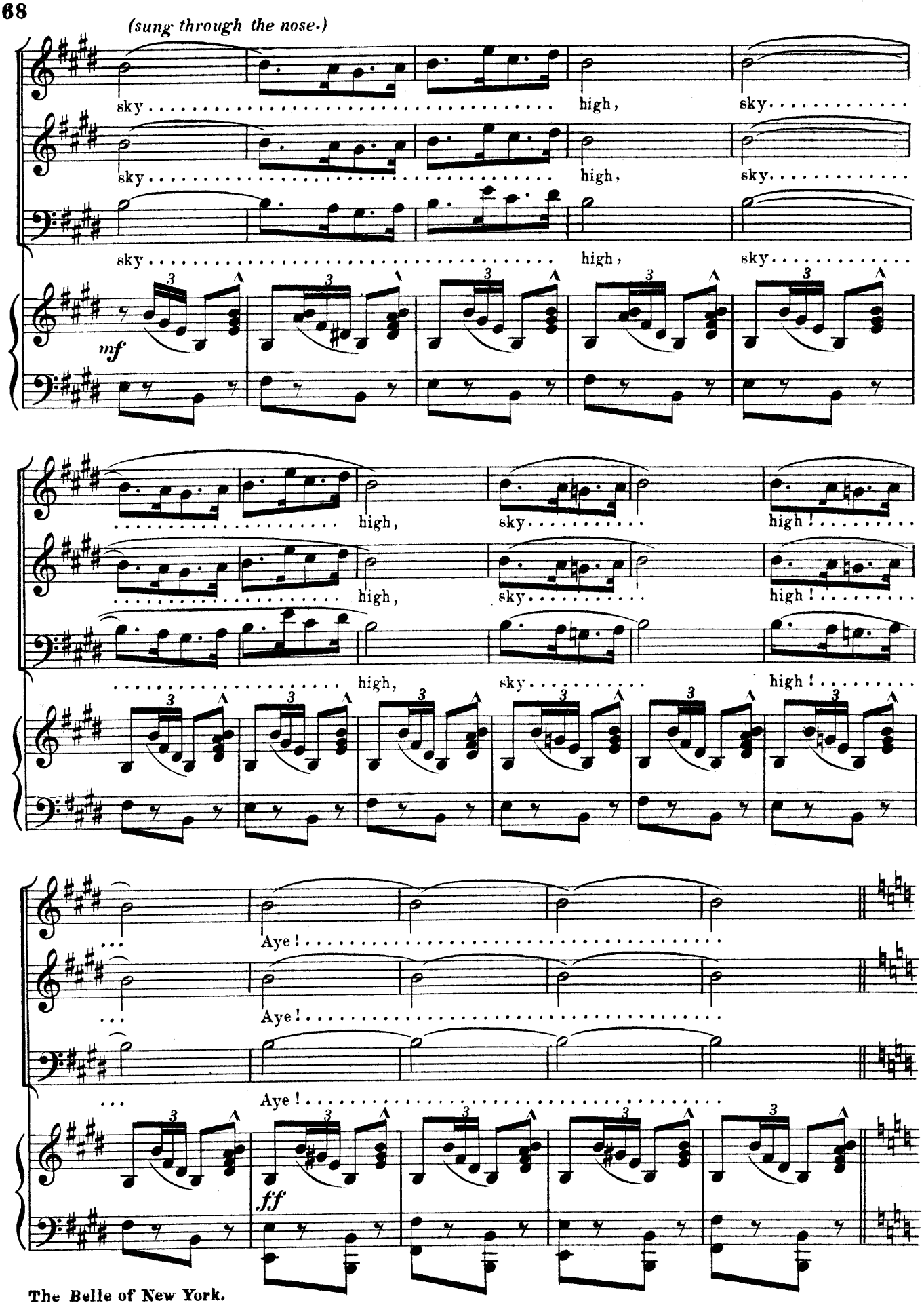


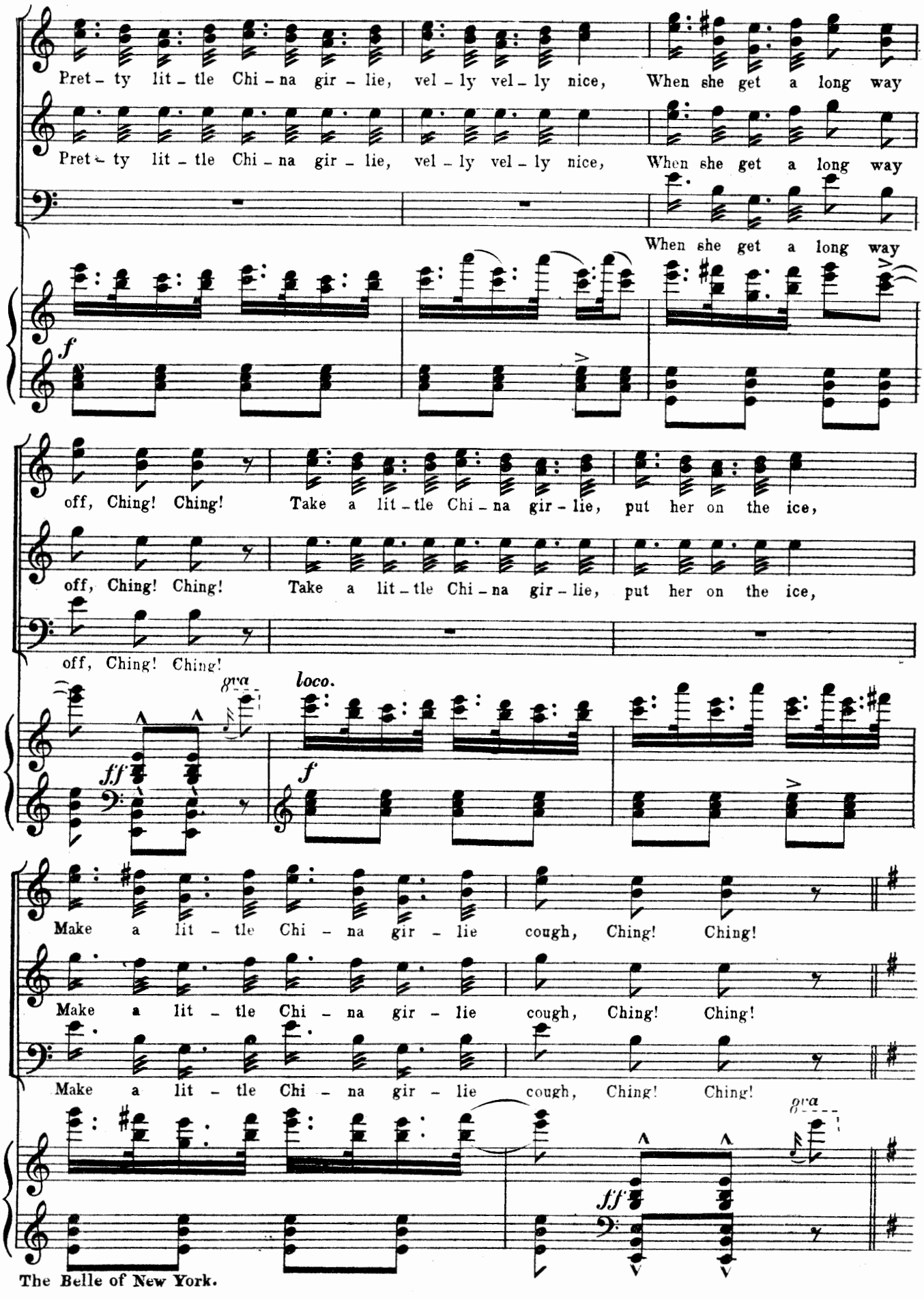

SOPRANO.
Pret-ty lit-tle Chi-na gir-lie, vel-ly vel-ly nice, When she got a long way
TENOR.
Pret-ty lit-tle Chi-na gir-lie, vel-ly vel-ly nice, When she got a long way
BASS.
mf
off, Ching! Ching! Take a lit-tle Chi-na gir-lie, put her on the ice,
off, Ching! Ching! Take a lit-tle Chi-na gir-lie, put her on the ice,
Ching! Ching!
ff
ff
mf
Make a lit-tle Chi-na gir-lie cough, Ching! Ching! Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum,
Make a lit-tle Chi-na gir-lie cough, Ching! Ching! Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum,
Ching! Ching! Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum,
ff
ff
f

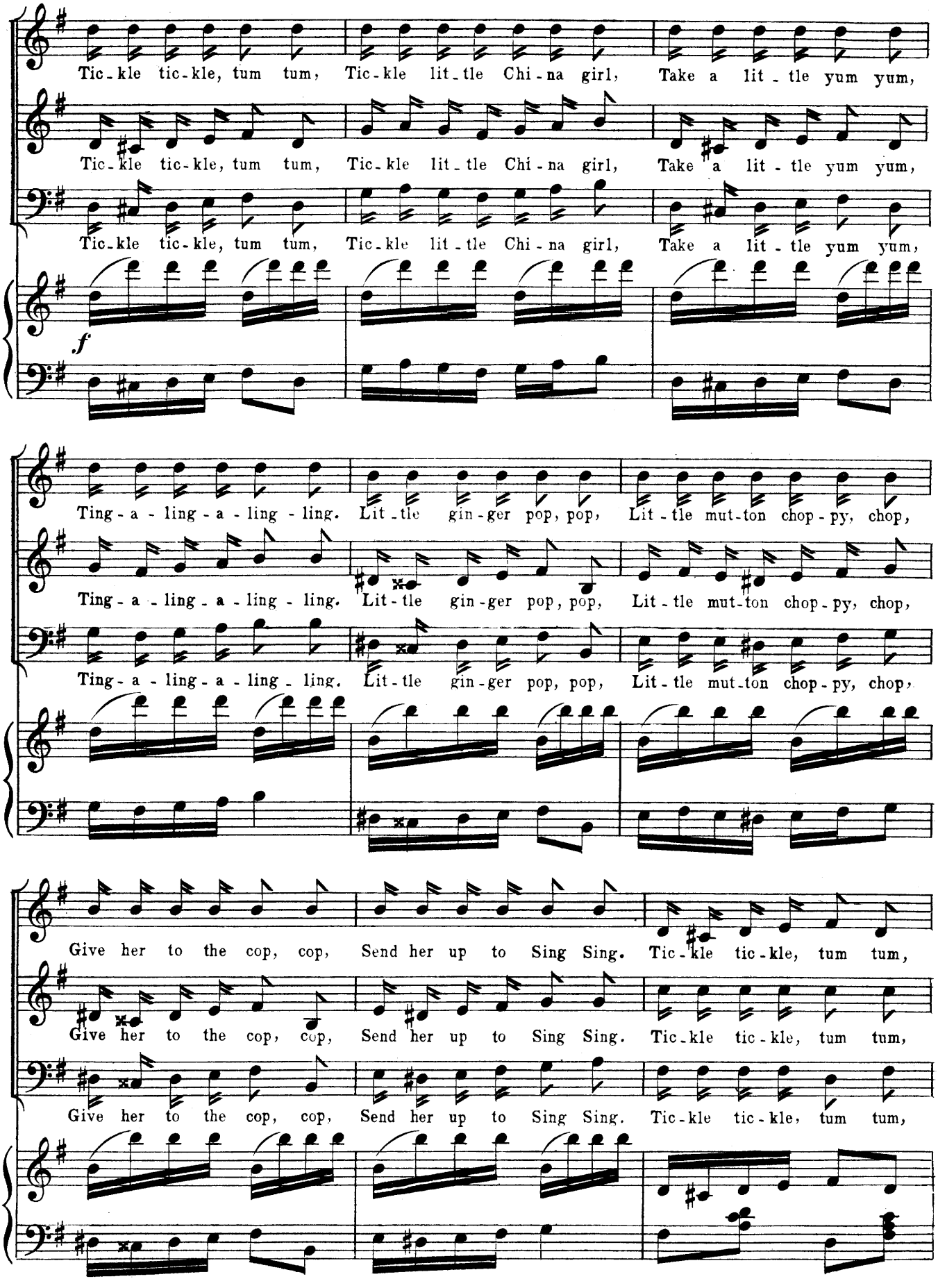

Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl, Take a lit-tle yum yum, Ting-a-ling-a-ling-ling.
Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl, Take a lit-tle yum yum, Ting-a-ling-a-ling-ling.
Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl, Take a lit-tle yum yum, Ting-a-ling-a-ling-ling.
Lit-tle gin-ger pop, pop, Lit-tle mut-ton chop-py chop, Give her to the cop, cop,
Lit-tle gin-ger pop, pop, Lit-tle mut-ton chop-py chop, Give her to the cop, cop,
Lit-tle gin-ger pop, pop, Lit-tle mut-ton chop-py chop, Give her to the cop, cop,
Send her up to Sing Sing. Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum, Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl,
Send her up to Sing Sing. Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum, Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl,
Send her up to Sing Sing. Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum, Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl,

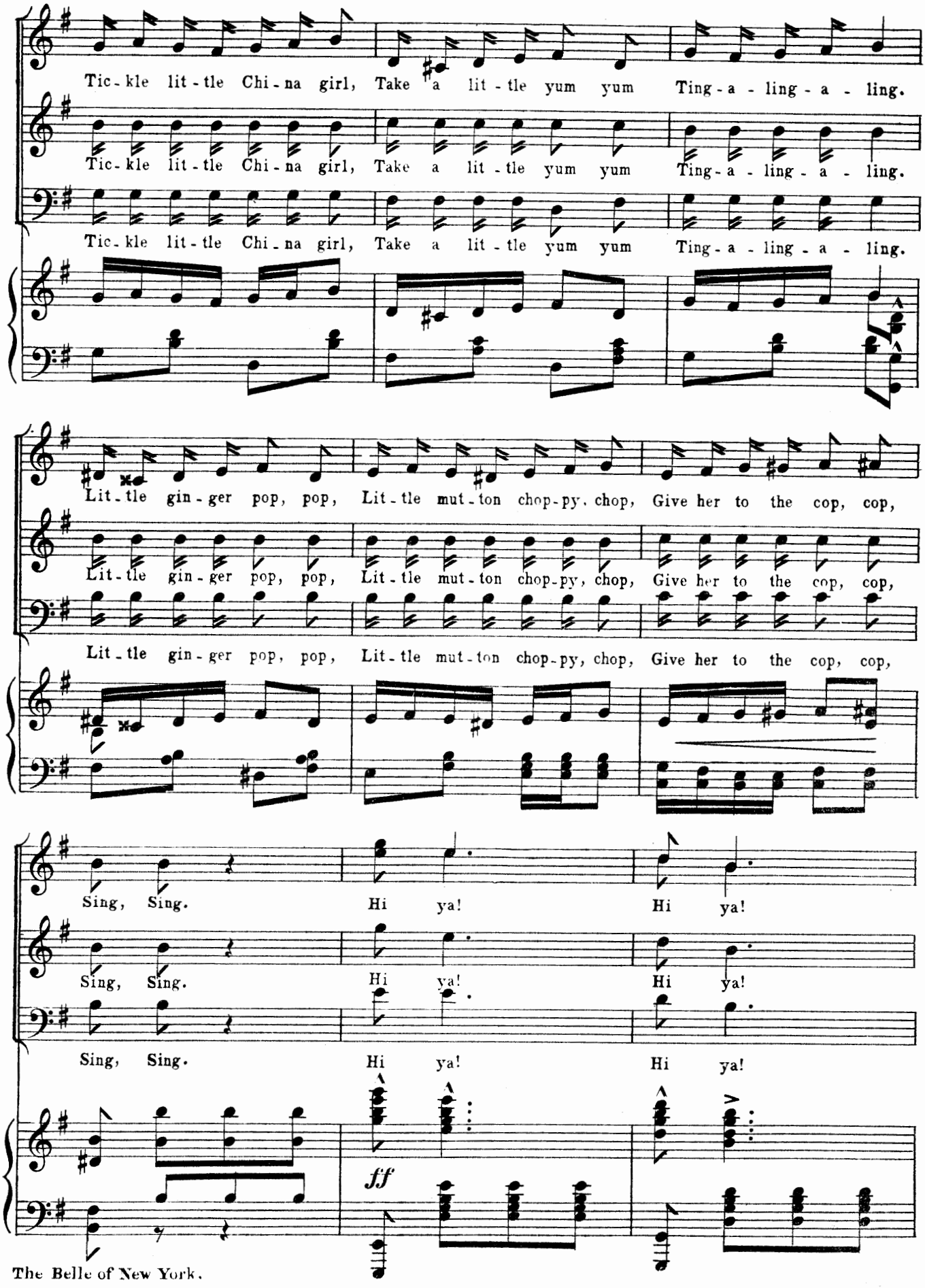

Take a lit - tle yum yum, Ting - a - ling - a - ling. Lit - tle gin - ger pop, pop,
Take a lit - tle yum yum, Ting - a - ling - a - ling. Lit - tle gin - ger pop, pop,
Take a lit - tle yum yum, Ting - a - ling - a - ling. Lit - tle gin - ger pop, pop,
Lit - tle mut - ton chop - py, chop, Give her to the cop, cop, Sing, Sing.
Lit - tle mut - ton chop - py, chop, Give her to the cop, cop, Sing, Sing.
Lit - tle mut - ton chop - py, chop, Give her to the cop, cop, Sing, Sing.
Hi ya! Hi ya! Kick a lit - tle foot up high, ah!
Hi ya! Hi ya! Kick a lit - tle foot up high, ah!
Hi ya! Hi ya! Kick a lit - tle foot up high, ah!
ff
mf

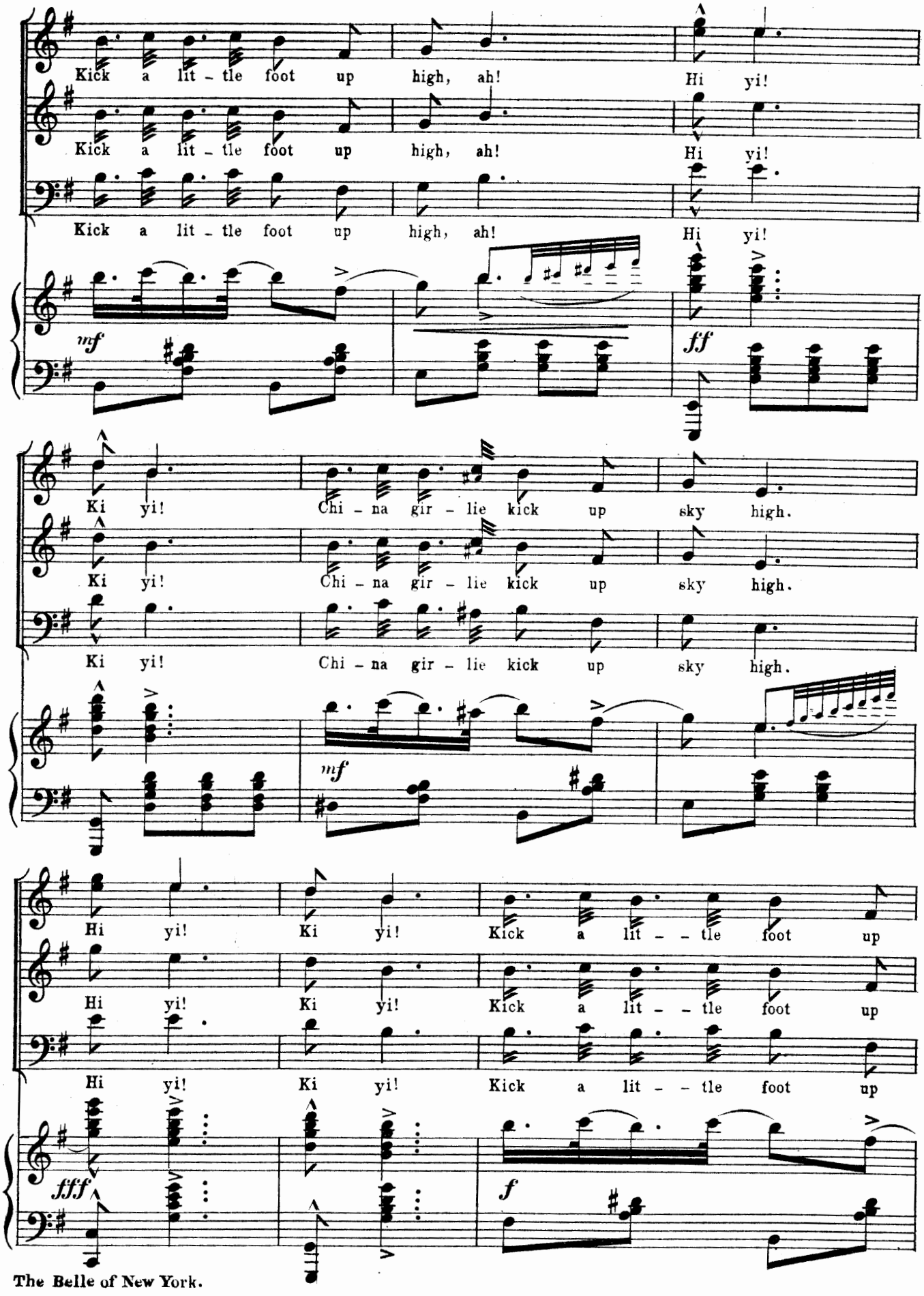

Hi yi! Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up sky high!
Hi yi! Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up sky high!
Hi yi! Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up sky high!
ff
mf
Hi yi! Ki yi! Kick a lit - tle foot up high, ah!
Hi yi! Ki yi! Kick a lit - tle foot up high, ah!
Hi yi! Ki yi! Kick a lit - tle foot up high, ah!
fff
f
Hi yi! Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up sky high,
Hi yi! Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up sky high,
Hi yi! Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up sky high,
fff

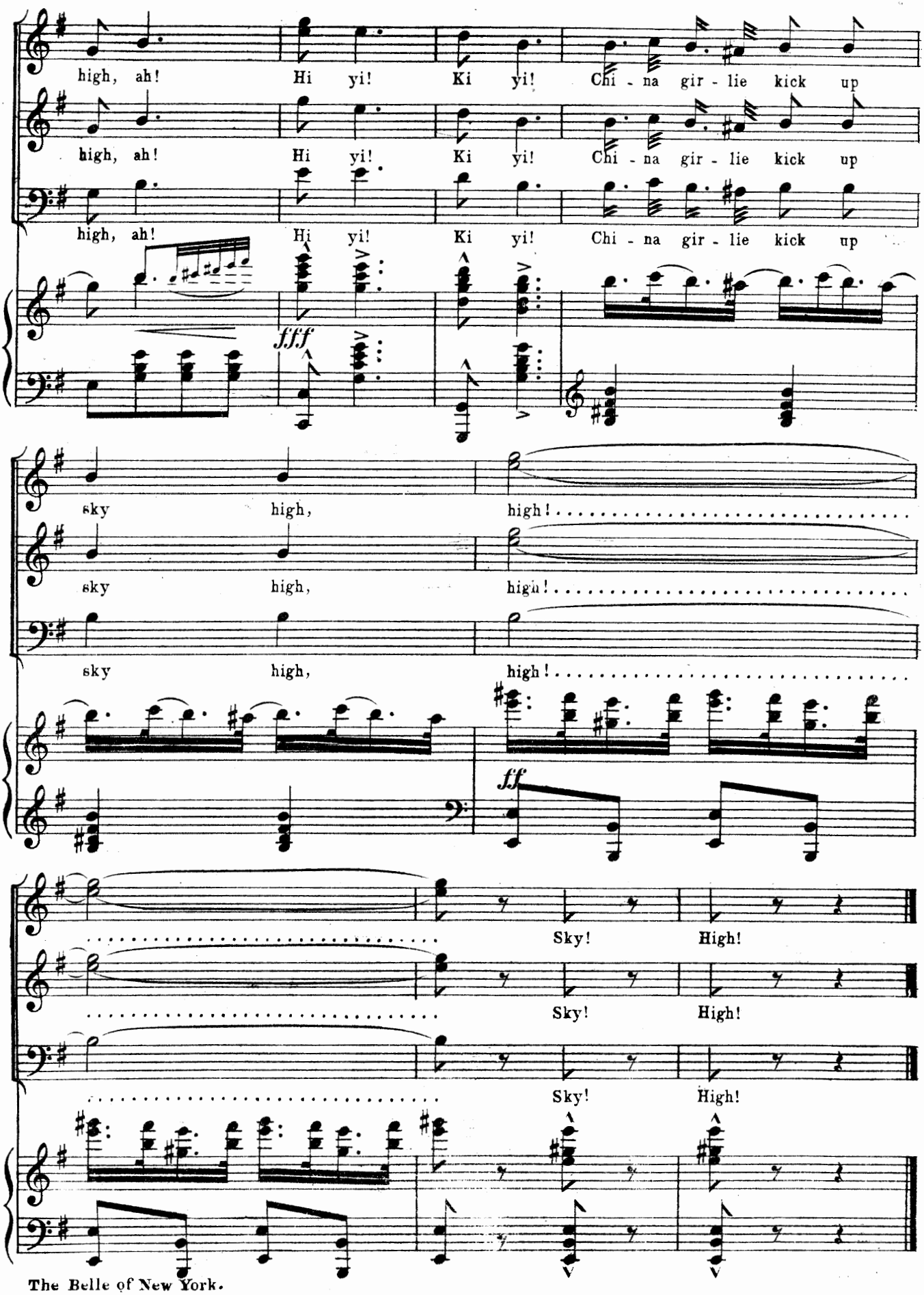

(sung through the nose.)
sky
high,
sky
mf
Aye!
ff


Pret - ty lit - tle Chi - na gir - lie, vel - ly vel - ly nice, When she get a long way
Pret - ty lit - tle Chi - na gir - lie, vel - ly vel - ly nice, When she get a long way
When she get a long way
f
off, Ching! Ching! Take a lit - tle Chi - na gir - lie, put her on the ice,
off, Ching! Ching! Take a lit - tle Chi - na gir - lie, put her on the ice,
off, Ching! Ching!
ff
loco.
f
Make a lit - tle Chi - na gir - lie cough, Ching! Ching!
Make a lit - tle Chi - na gir - lie cough, Ching! Ching!
Make a lit - tle Chi - na gir - lie cough, Ching! Ching!
ff

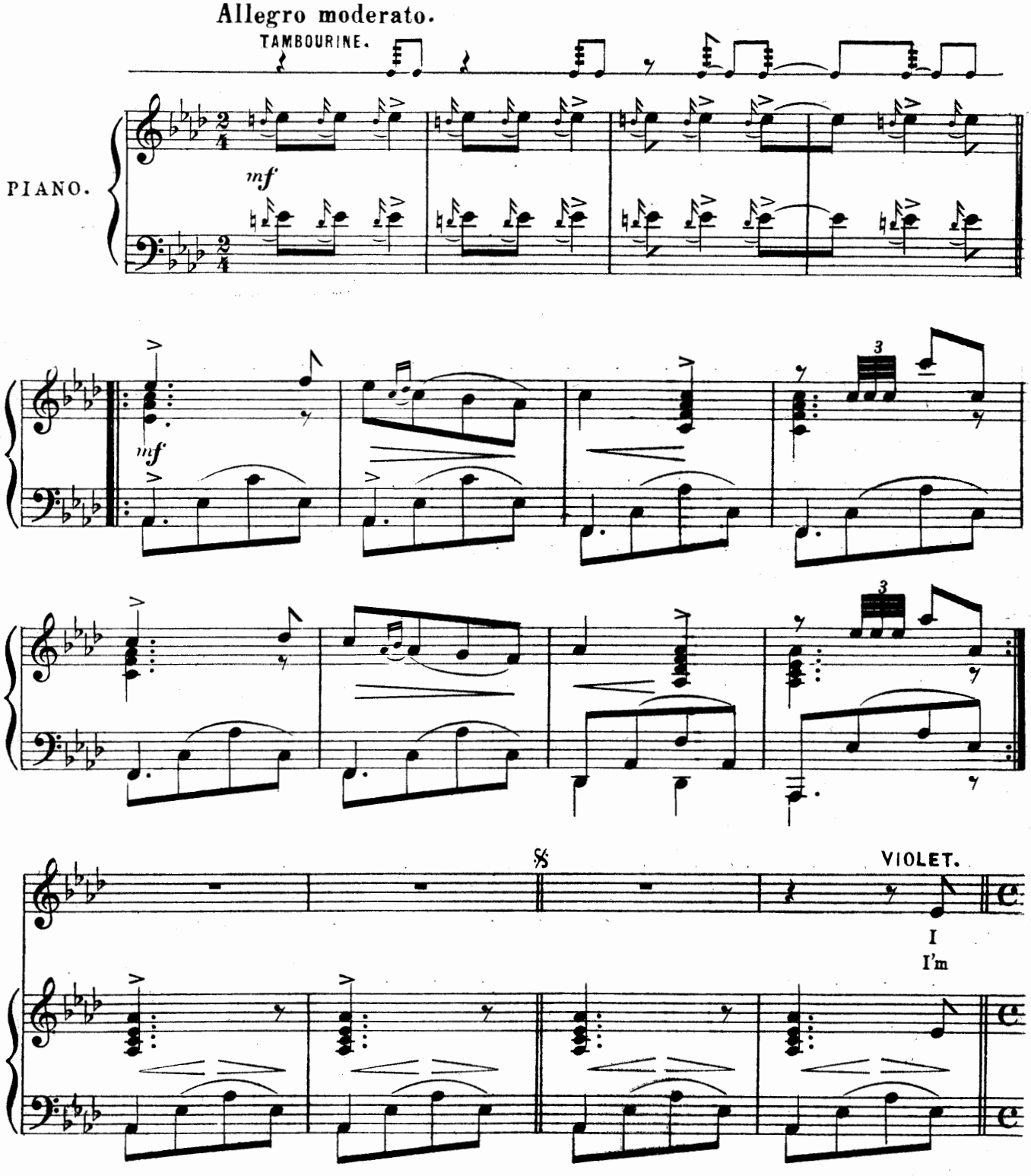

Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum, Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl, Take a lit-tle yum yum,
Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum, Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl, Take a lit-tle yum yum,
Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum, Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl, Take a lit-tle yum yum,
f
Ting-a-ling-a-ling-ling. Lit-tle gin-ger pop, pop, Lit-tle mut-ton chop-py, chop,
Ting-a-ling-a-ling-ling. Lit-tle gin-ger pop, pop, Lit-tle mut-ton chop-py, chop,
Ting-a-ling-a-ling-ling. Lit-tle gin-ger pop, pop, Lit-tle mut-ton chop-py, chop,
Give her to the cop, cop, Send her up to Sing Sing. Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum,
Give her to the cop, cop, Send her up to Sing Sing. Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum,
Give her to the cop, cop, Send her up to Sing Sing. Tic-kle tic-kle, tum tum,

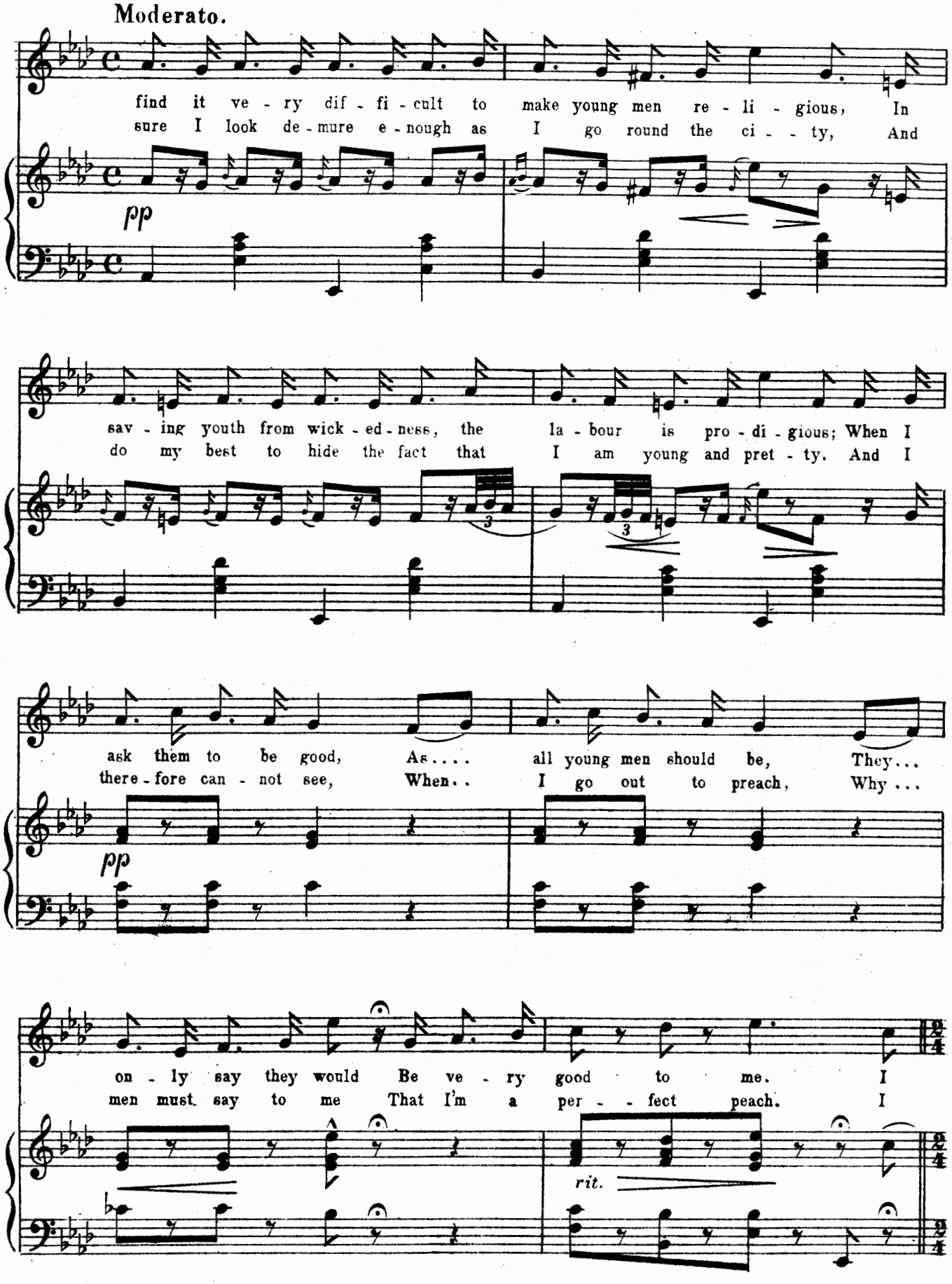

Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl, Take a lit-tle yum yum Ting-a-ling-a-ling.
Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl, Take a lit-tle yum yum Ting-a-ling-a-ling.
Tic-kle lit-tle Chi-na girl, Take a lit-tle yum yum Ting-a-ling-a-ling.
Lit-tle gin-ger pop, pop, Lit-tle mut-ton chop-py, chop, Give her to the cop, cop,
Lit-tle gin-ger pop, pop, Lit-tle mut-ton chop-py, chop, Give her to the cop, cop,
Lit-tle gin-ger pop, pop, Lit-tle mut-ton chop-py, chop, Give her to the cop, cop,
Sing, Sing. Hi ya! Hi ya!
Sing, Sing. Hi ya! Hi ya!
Sing, Sing. Hi ya! Hi ya!
ff

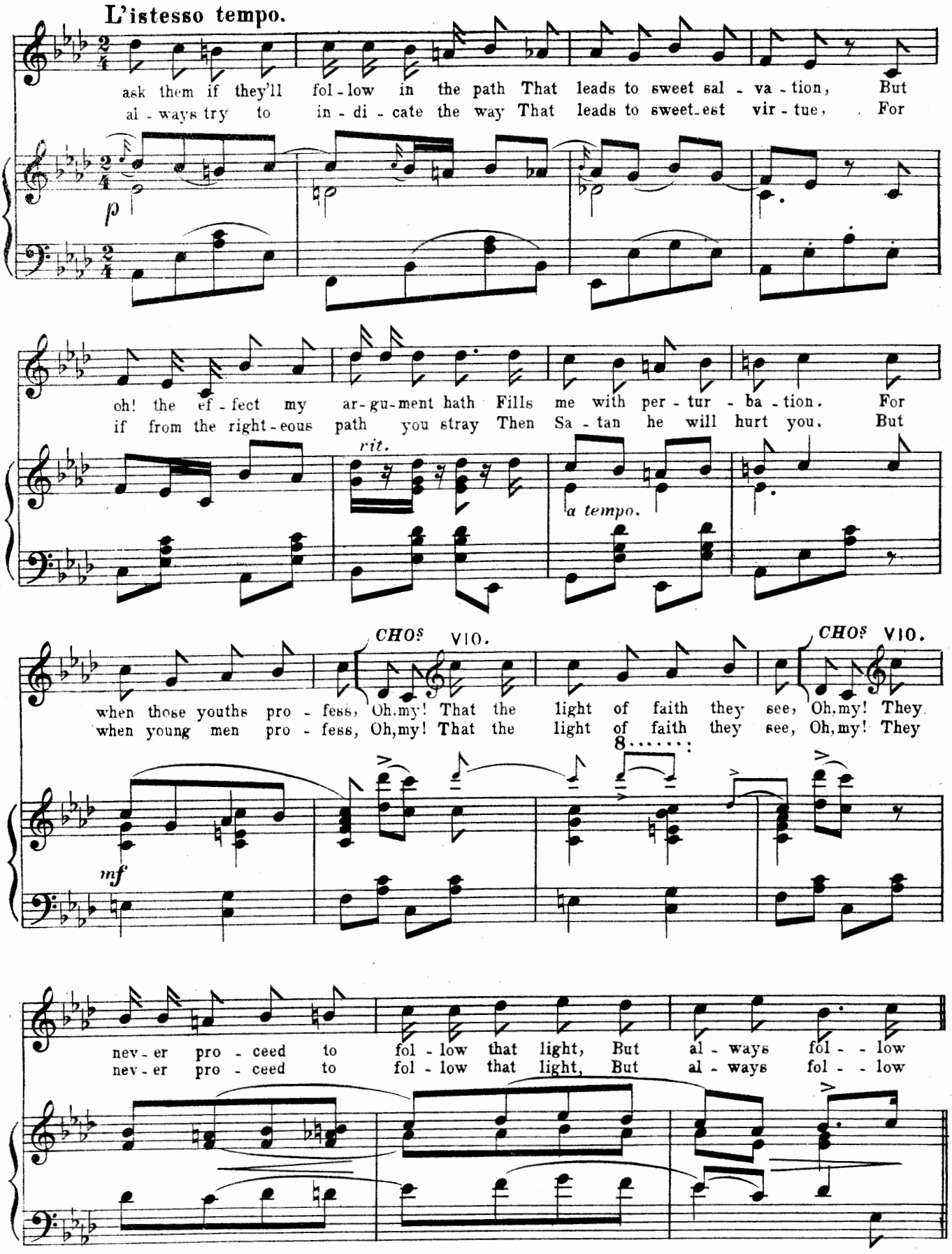

Kick a lit - tle foot up high, ah! Hi yi!
Kick a lit - tle foot up high, ah! Hi yi!
Kick a lit - tle foot up high, ah! Hi yi!
mf
ff
Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up sky high.
Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up sky high.
Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up sky high.
mf
Hi yi! Ki yi! Kick a lit - - tle foot up
Hi yi! Ki yi! Kick a lit - - tle foot up
Hi yi! Ki yi! Kick a lit - - tle foot up
fff
f

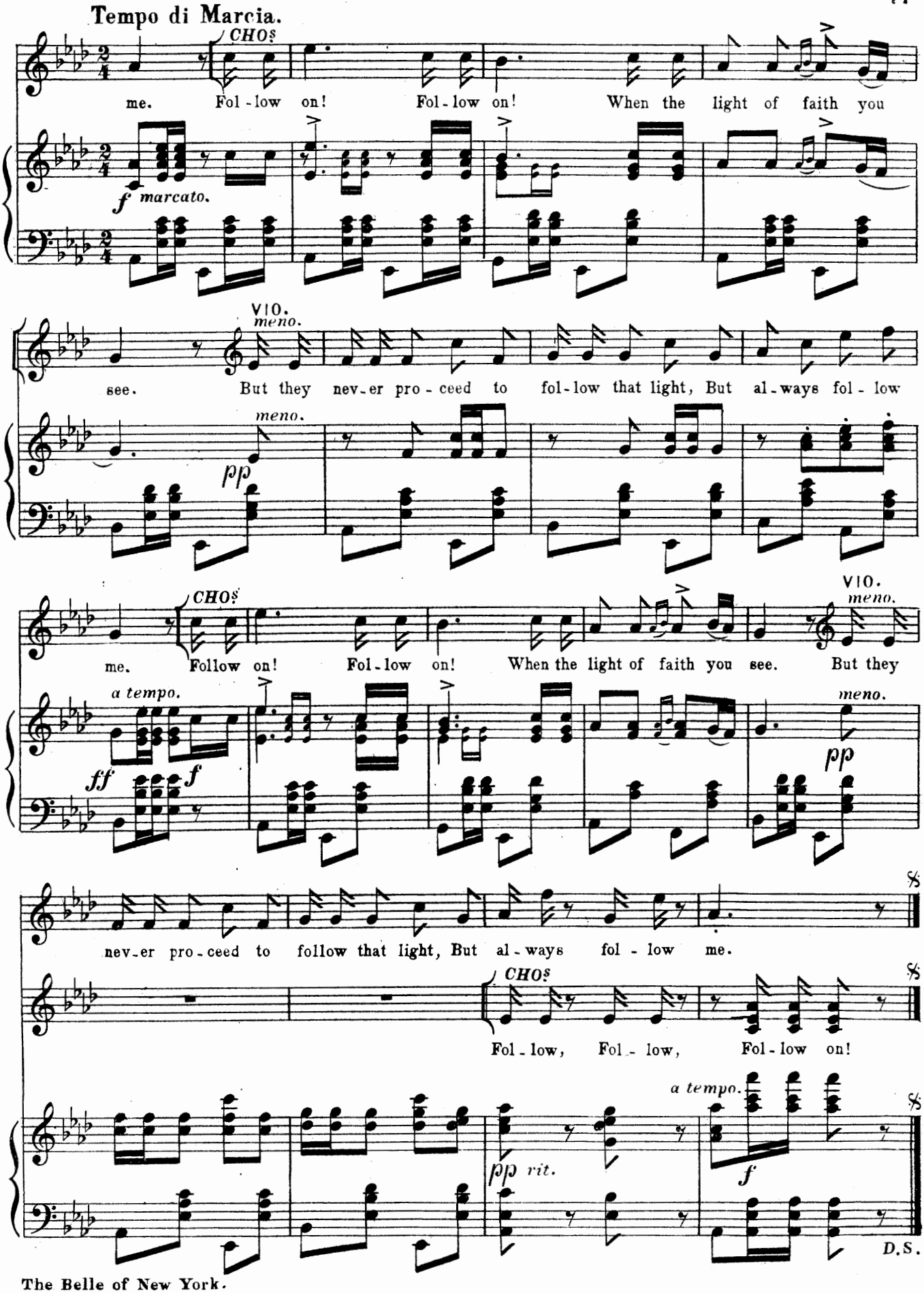

high, ah! Hi yi! Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up
high, ah! Hi yi! Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up
high, ah! Hi yi! Ki yi! Chi - na gir - lie kick up
fff
sky high, high!
sky high, high!
sky high, high!
ff
Sky! High!
Sky! High!
Sky! High!

No. 11. SONG— (VIOLET.) "THEY ALL FOLLOW ME."

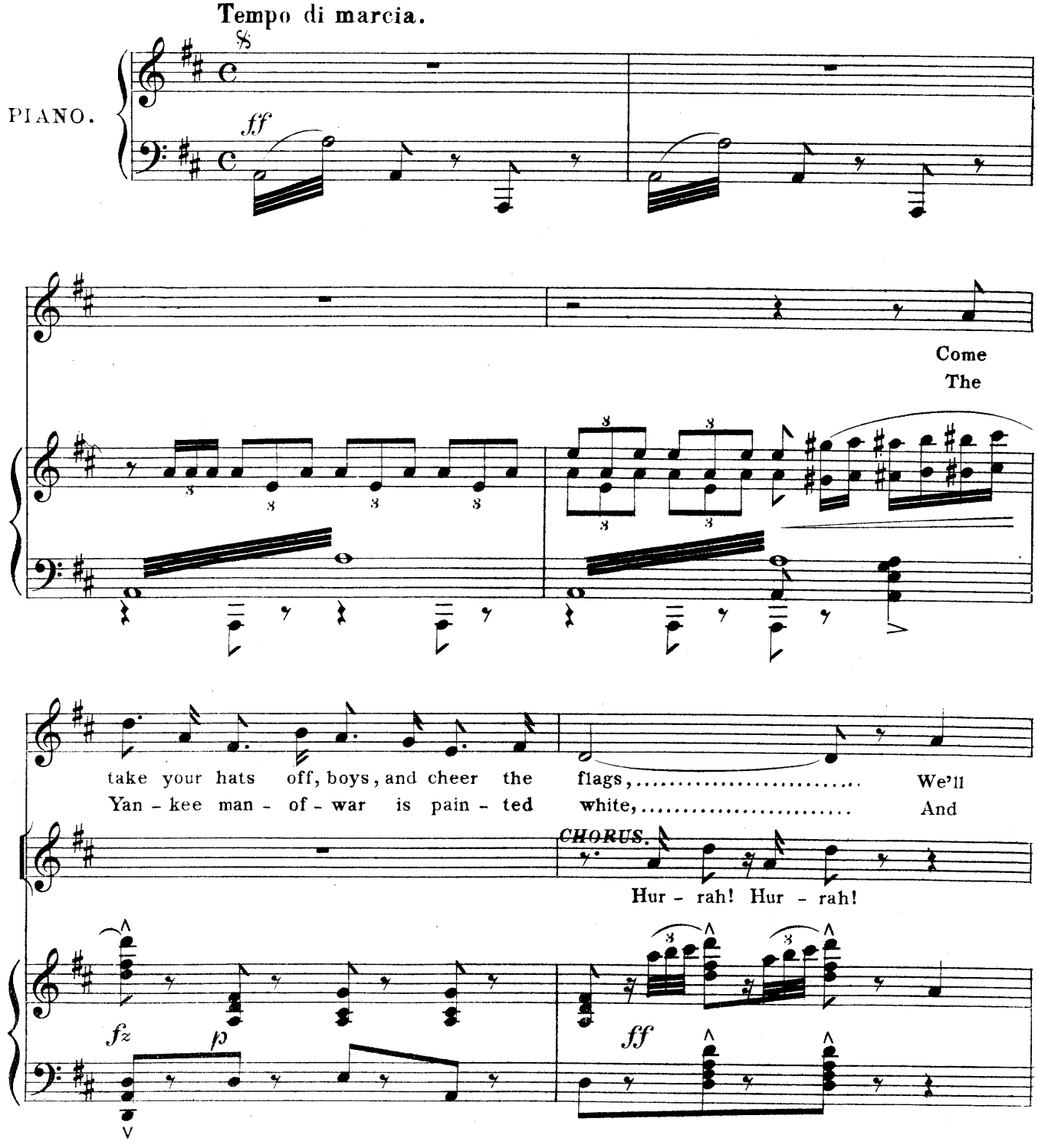


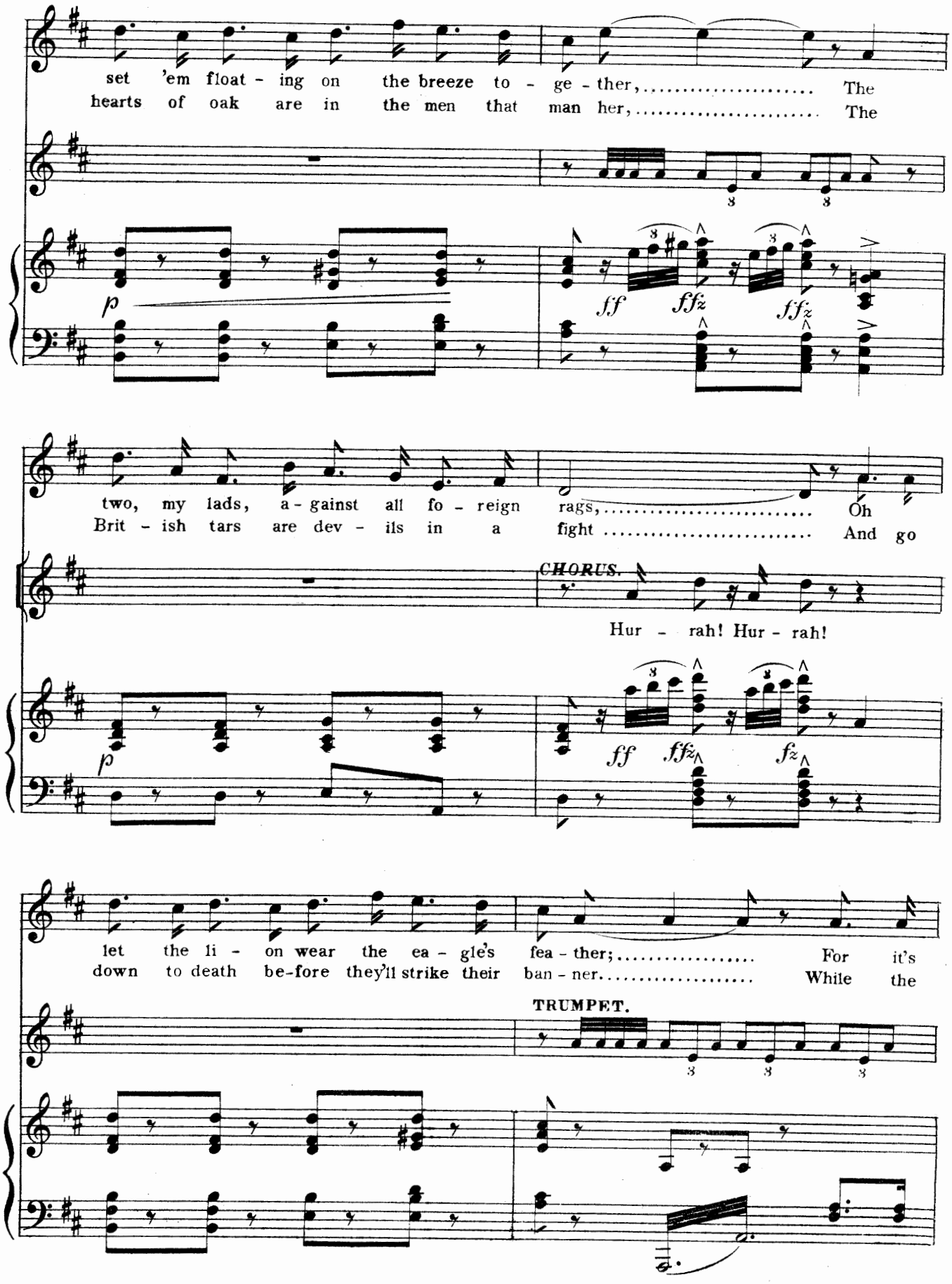

Moderato.
find it ve - ry dif - fi - cult to make young men re - li - gious, In
sure I look de - mure e - nough as I go round the ci - - ty, And
pp
sav - ing youth from wick - ed - ness, the la - bour is pro - di - gious; When I
do my best to hide the fact that I am young and pret - ty. And I
ask them to be good, As.... all young men should be, They...
there - fore can - not see, When.. I go out to preach, Why...
pp
on - ly say they would Be ve - ry good to me. I
men must say to me That I'm a per - - fect peach. I
rit.

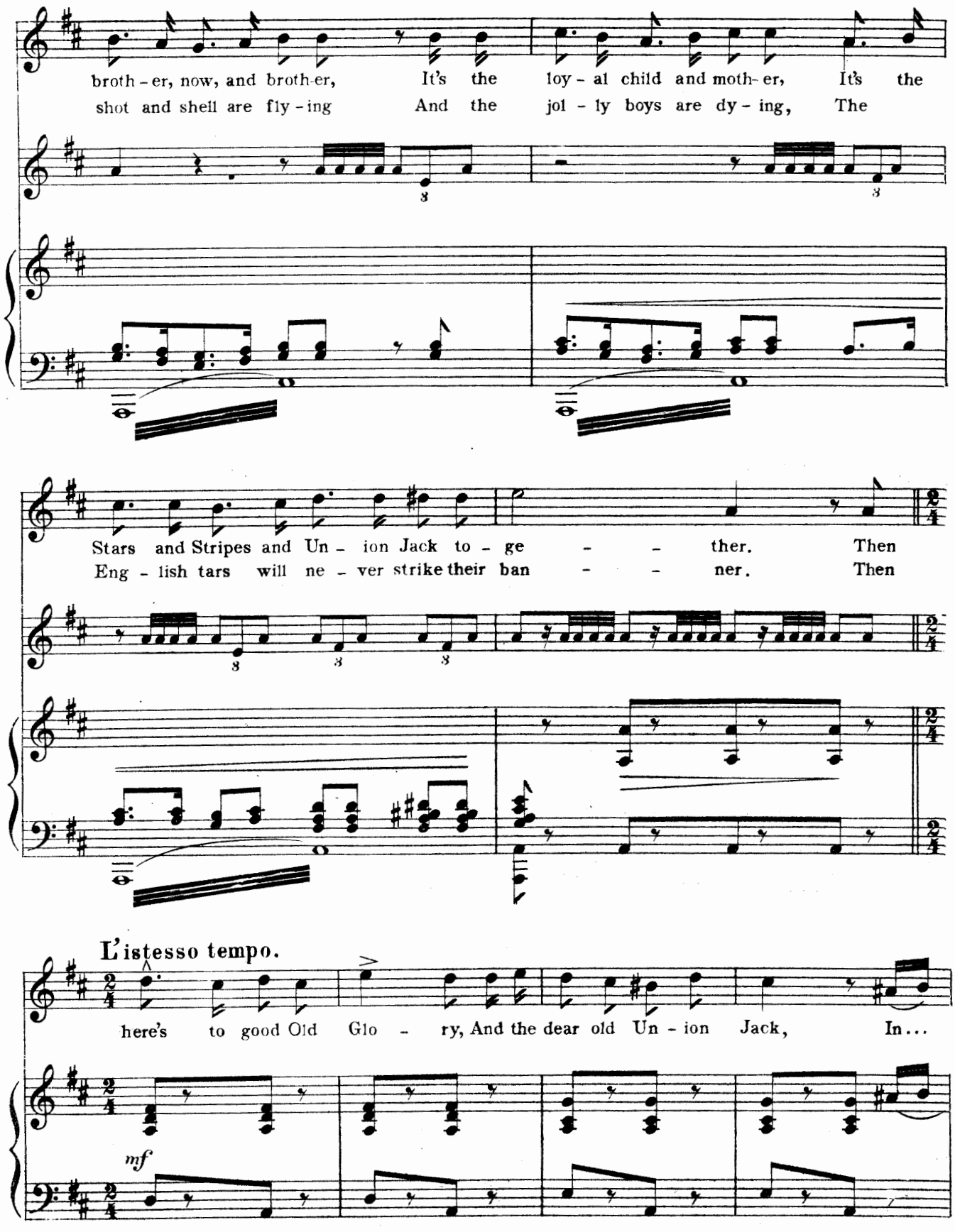

L'istesso tempo.
ask them if they'll fol - low in the path That leads to sweet sal - va - tion, But
al - ways try to in - di - cate the way That leads to sweet - est vir - tue, For
p
oh! the ef - fect my ar - gu - ment hath Fills me with per - tur - ba - tion. For
if from the right - eous path you stray Then Sa - tan he will hurt you. But
rit.
a tempo.
CHOS VIO.
when those youths pro - fess, Oh,my! That the light of faith they see, Oh,my! They
when young men pro - fess, Oh,my! That the light of faith they see, Oh,my! They
CHOS VIO.
mf
8
nev - er pro - ceed to fol - low that light, But al - ways fol - - low
nev - er pro - ceed to fol - low that light, But al - ways fol - - low

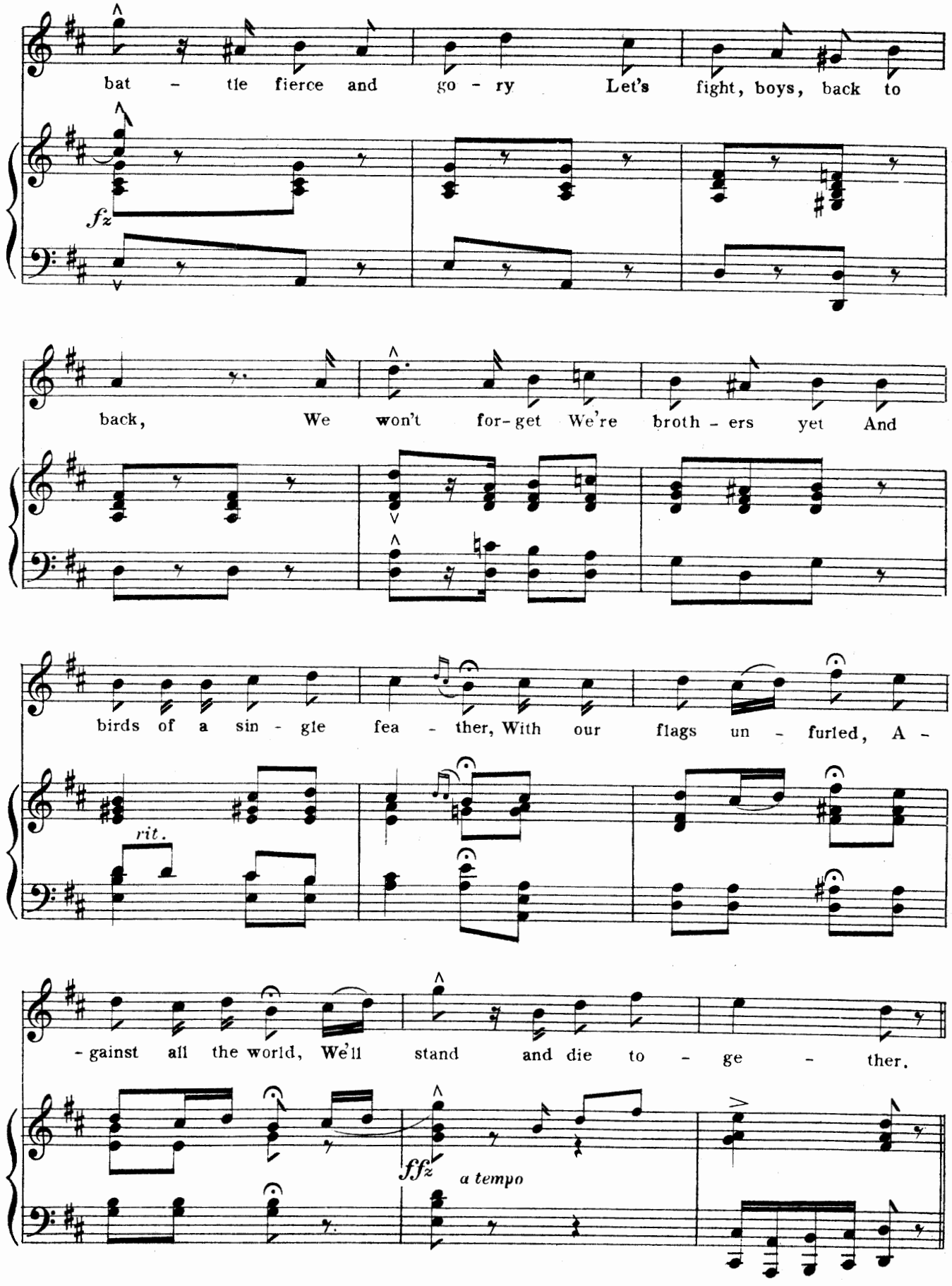

Tempo di Marcia.
CHOS
me. Fol-low on! Fol-low on! When the light of faith you
f marcato.
VIO.
meno.
see. But they nev-er pro-ceed to fol-low that light, But al-ways fol-low
meno.
pp
CHOS
me. Follow on! Fol-low on! When the light of faith you see. But they
VIO.
meno.
a tempo.
ff
f
meno.
pp
nev-er pro-ceed to follow that light, But al-ways fol-low me.
CHOS
Fol-low, Fol-low, Fol-low on!
a tempo.
pp rit.
f
D.S.

Nº 12. SONG & CHORUS – "WE'LL STAND AND DIE TOGETHER."

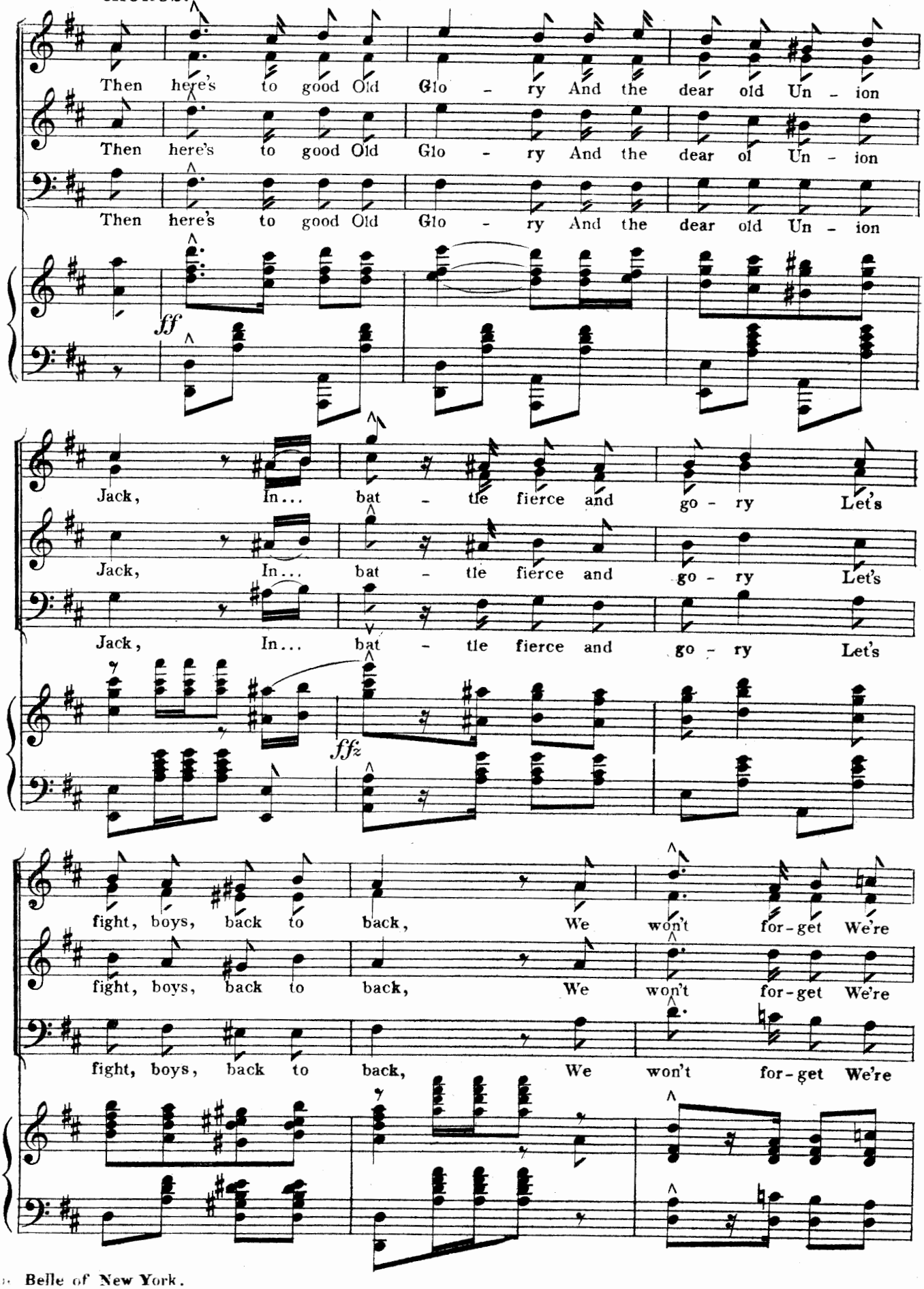


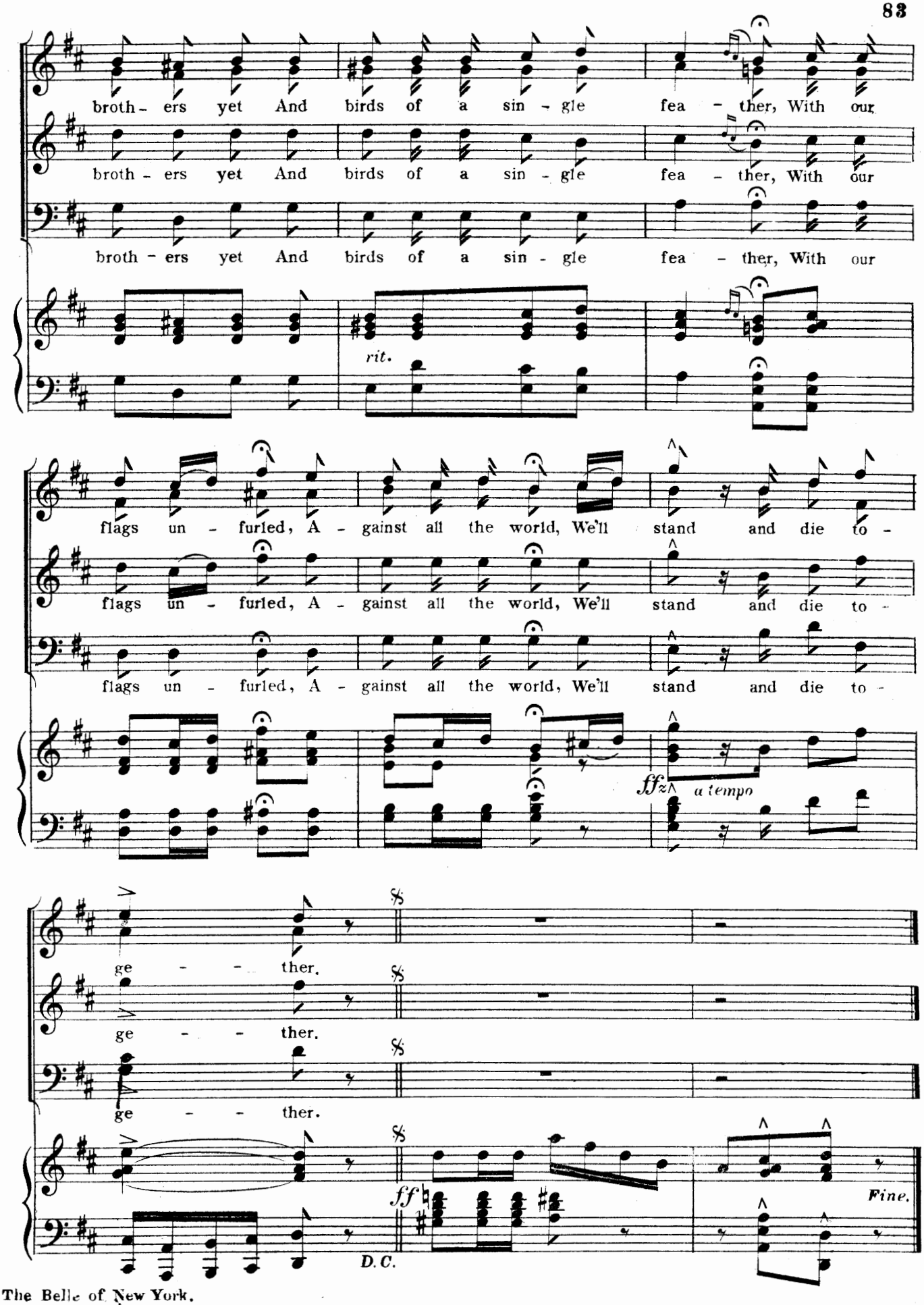

set 'em float - ing on the breeze to - ge - ther, The
hearts of oak are in the men that man her, The
p
sf sfz sfz
two, my lads, a - gainst all fo - reign rags, Oh
Brit - ish tars are dev - ils in a fight And go
CHORUS.
Hur - rah! Hur - rah!
p
ff sfz fz
let the li - on wear the ea - gle's fea - ther; For it's
down to death be-fore they'll strike their ban - ner. While the
TRUMPET.


broth - er, now, and broth-er, It's the loy - al child and moth- er, It's the
shot and shell are fly - ing And the jol - ly boys are dy - ing, The
Stars and Stripes and Un - ion Jack to - ge - - ther. Then
Eng - lish tars will ne - ver strike their ban - - ner. Then
L'istesso tempo.
here's to good Old Glo - ry, And the dear old Un - ion Jack, In...
mf

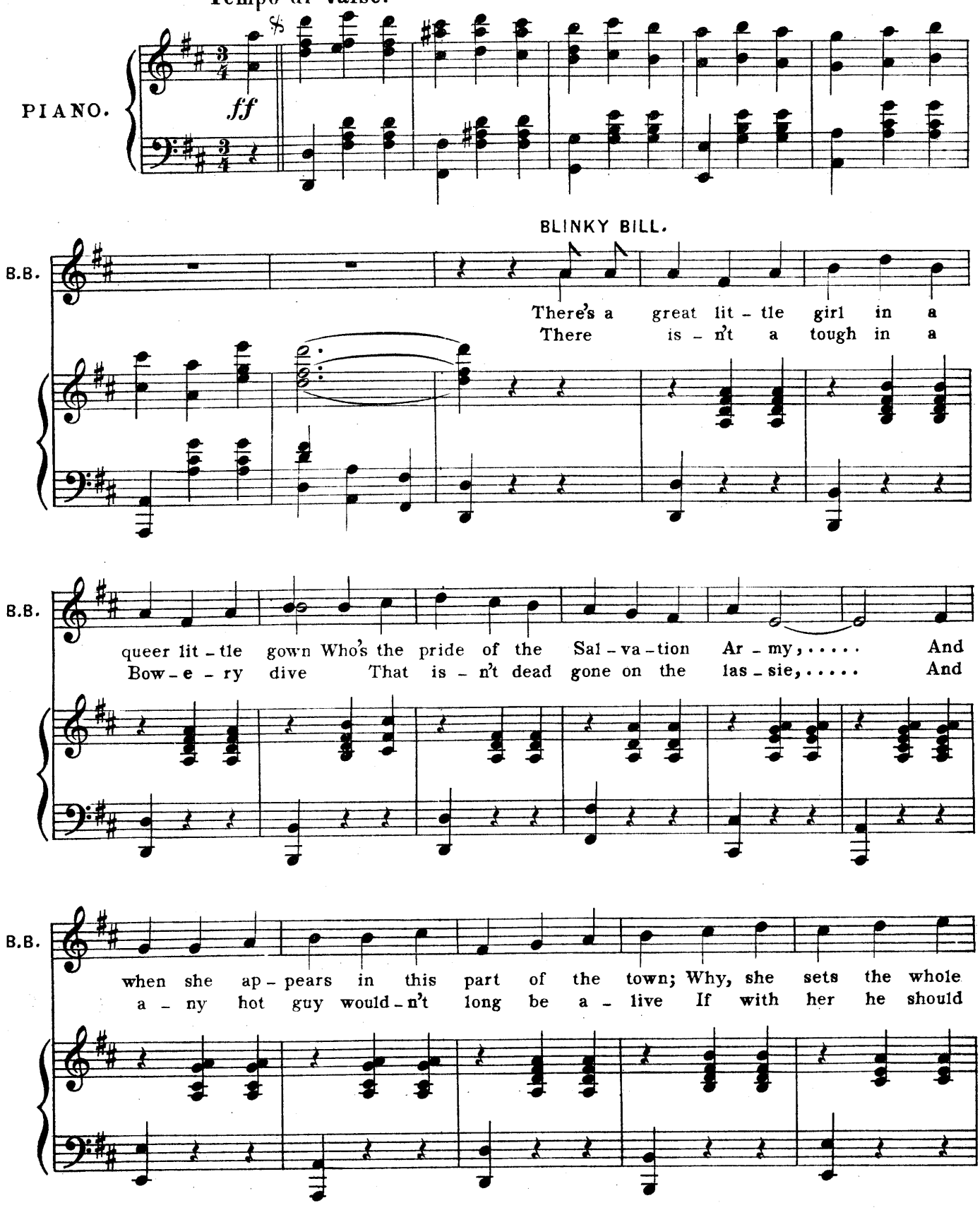

bat - tle fierce and go - ry Let's fight, boys, back to
fz
back, We won't for-get We're broth - ers yet And
birds of a sin - gle fea - ther, With our flags un - furled, A -
rit.
- gainst all the world, We'll stand and die to - ge - ther.
ffz
a tempo

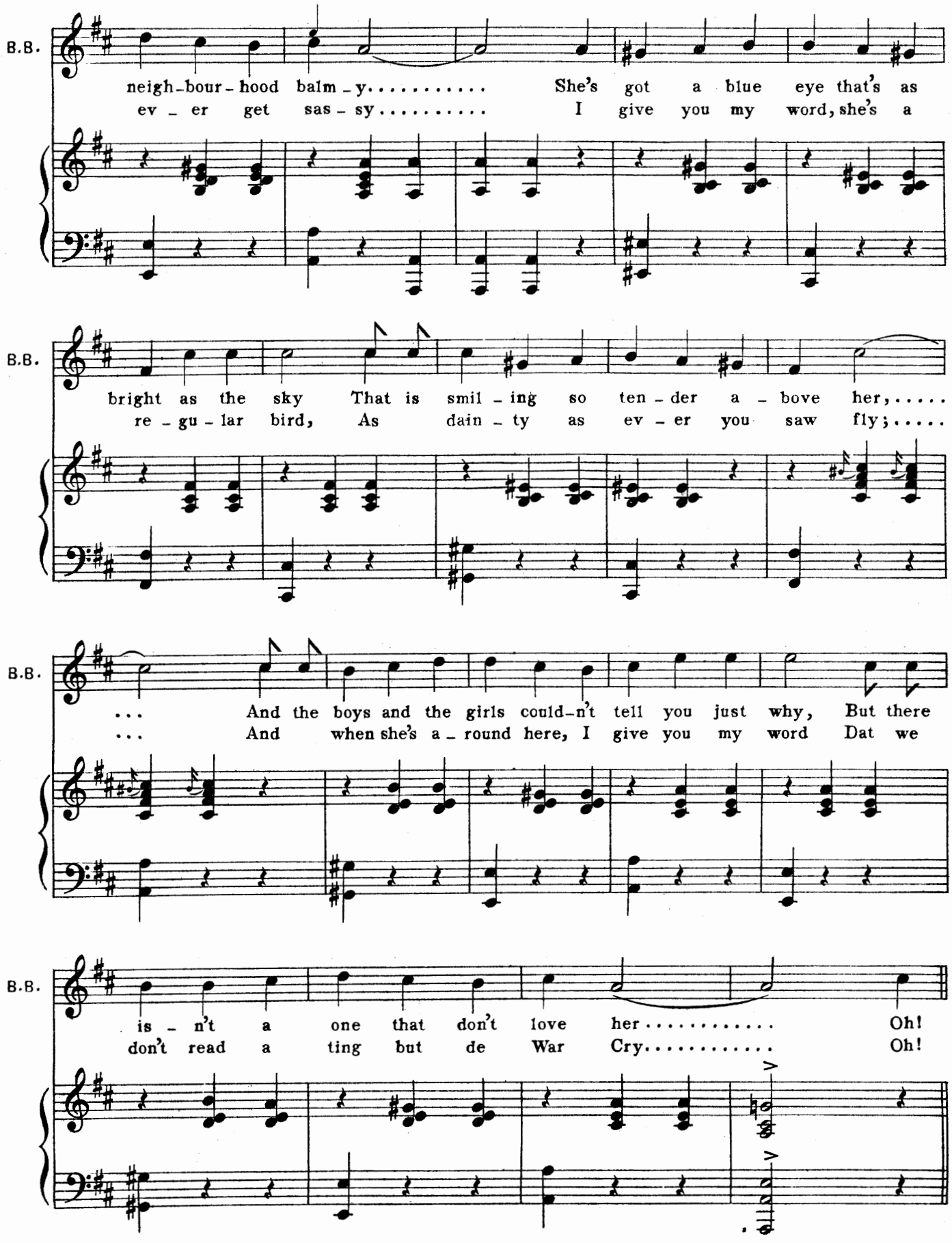
CHORUS.


Then here's to good Old Glo - ry And the dear old Un - ion
Then here's to good Old Glo - ry And the dear ol Un - ion
Then here's to good Old Glo - ry And the dear old Un - ion
ff
Jack, In... bat - tle fierce and go - ry Let's
Jack, In... bat - tle fierce and go - ry Let's
Jack, In... bat - tle fierce and go - ry Let's
ffz
fight, boys, back to back, We won't for-get We're
fight, boys, back to back, We won't for-get We're
fight, boys, back to back, We won't for-get We're

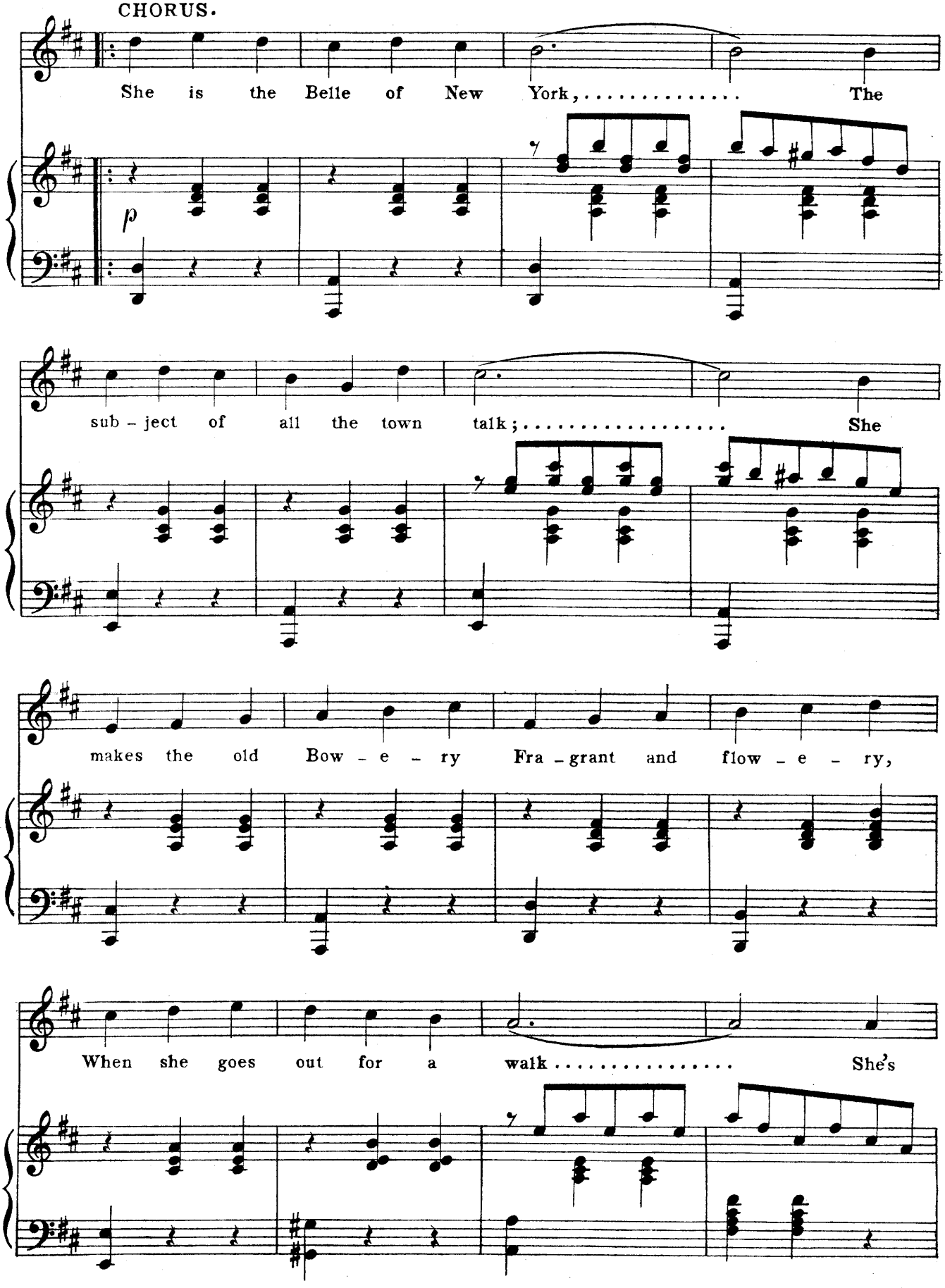

broth - ers yet And birds of a sin - gle fea - ther, With our
broth - ers yet And birds of a sin - gle fea - ther, With our
broth - ers yet And birds of a sin - gle fea - ther, With our
rit.
flags un - furled, A - gainst all the world, We'll stand and die to -
flags un - furled, A - gainst all the world, We'll stand and die to -
flags un - furled, A - gainst all the world, We'll stand and die to -
fffz
a tempo
ge - - - ther.
ge - - - ther.
ge - - - ther.
ff
D.C.
Fine.

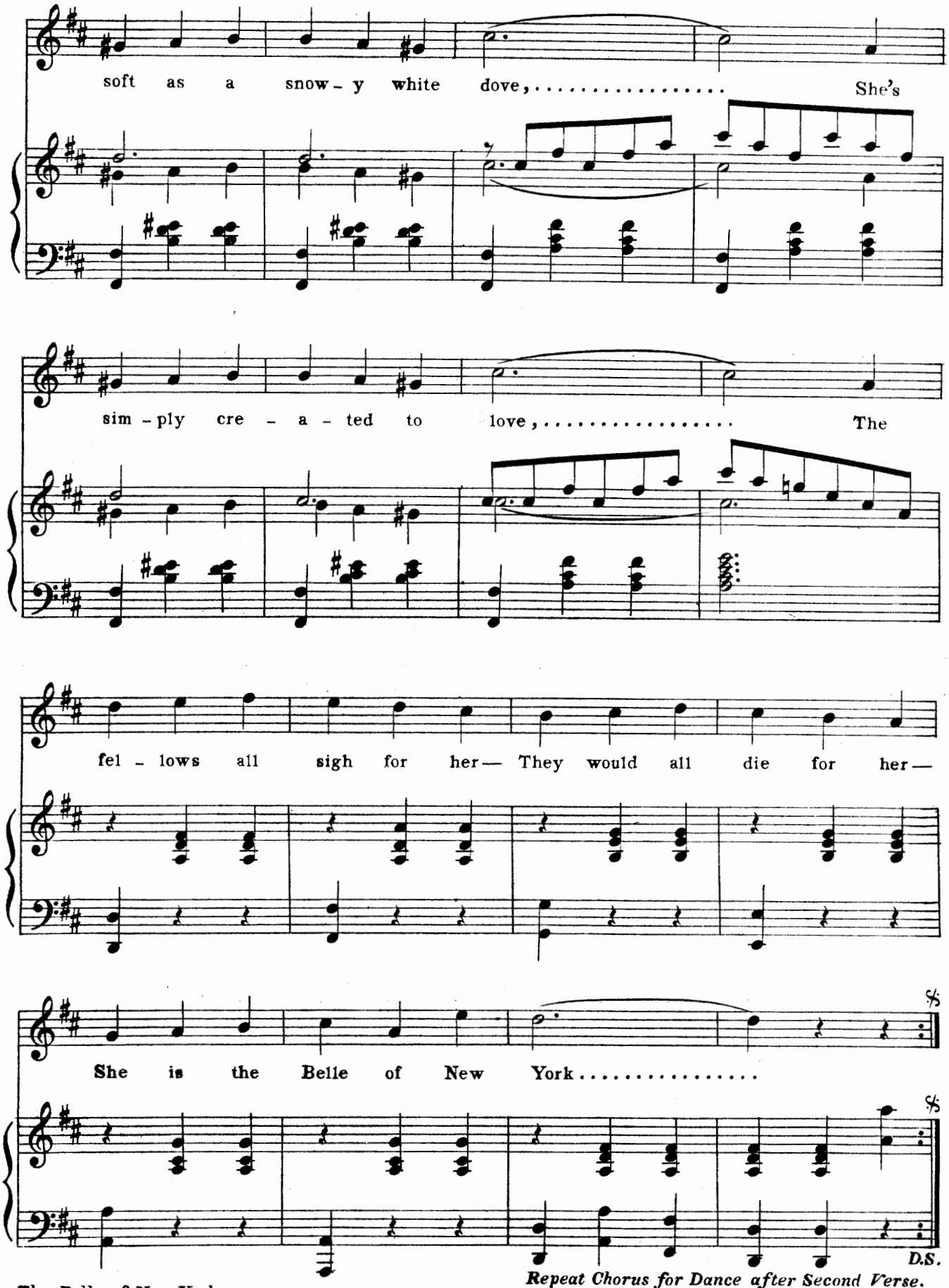
Nº 13. SONG— (BLINKY BILL.) "SHE IS THE BELLE OF NEW YORK."




B.B.
neigh-bour-hood balm-y..... She's got a blue eye that's as
ev-er get sas-sy..... I give you my word, she's a
B.B.
bright as the sky That is smil-ing so ten-der a-bove her,.....
re-gu-lar bird, As dain-ty as ev-er you saw fly;.....
B.B.
... And the boys and the girls could-n't tell you just why, But there
... And when she's a-round here, I give you my word Dat we
B.B.
is-n't a one that don't love her..... Oh!
don't read a ting but de War Cry..... Oh!

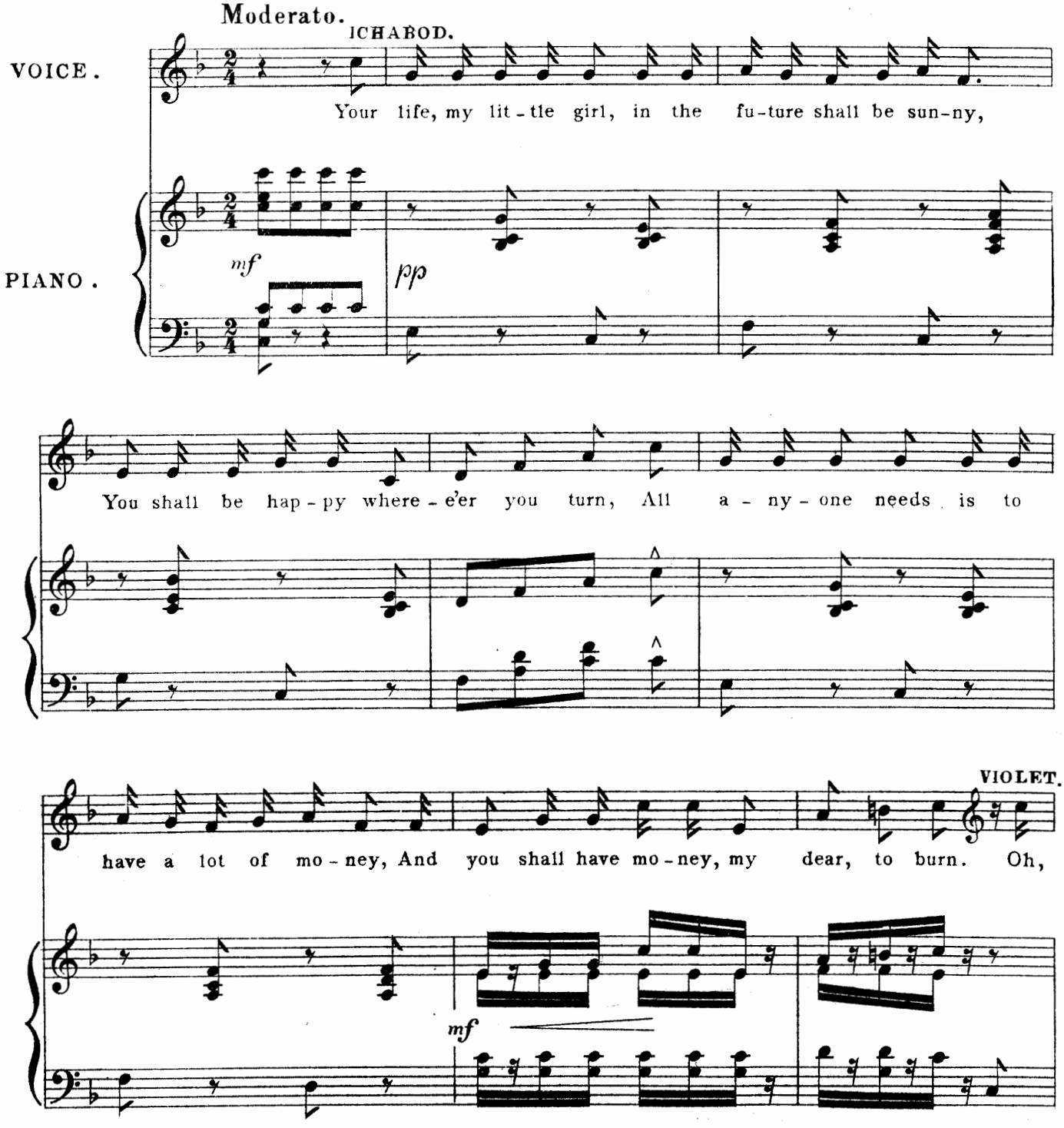
CHORUS.


She is the Belle of New York, ... The
p
sub - ject of all the town talk; . . . . . She
makes the old Bow - e - ry Fra - grant and flow - e - ry,
When she goes out for a walk . . . . . She's



Repeat Chorus for Dance after Second Verse.

Nº 14. FINALE. ACT 1.



Più mosso.

agitato

IC:

sir! oh, sir! I real - ly must re - fuse it. But

mf

HARRY.

that would - n't be a nice thing to do. I

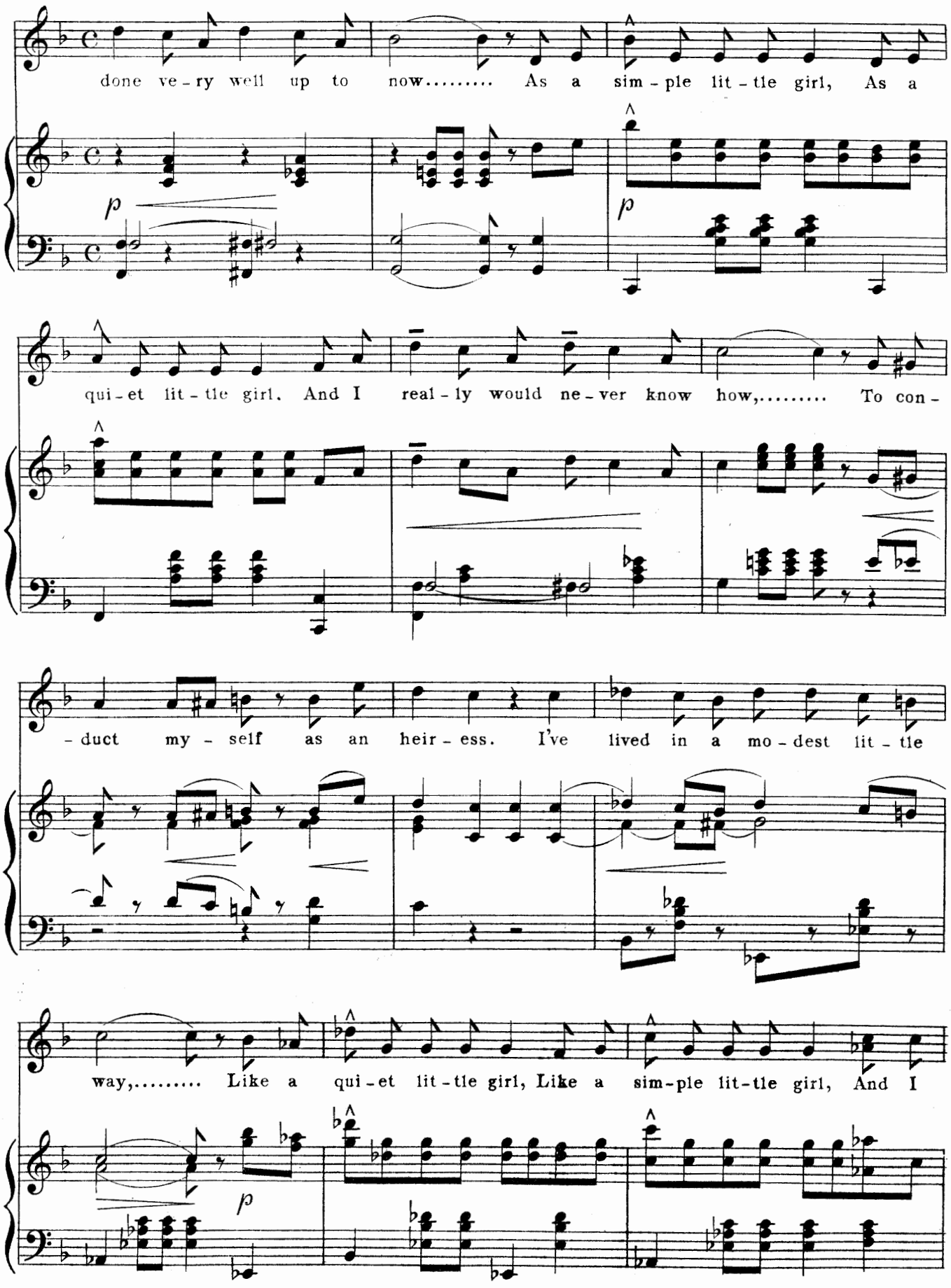
VIO:

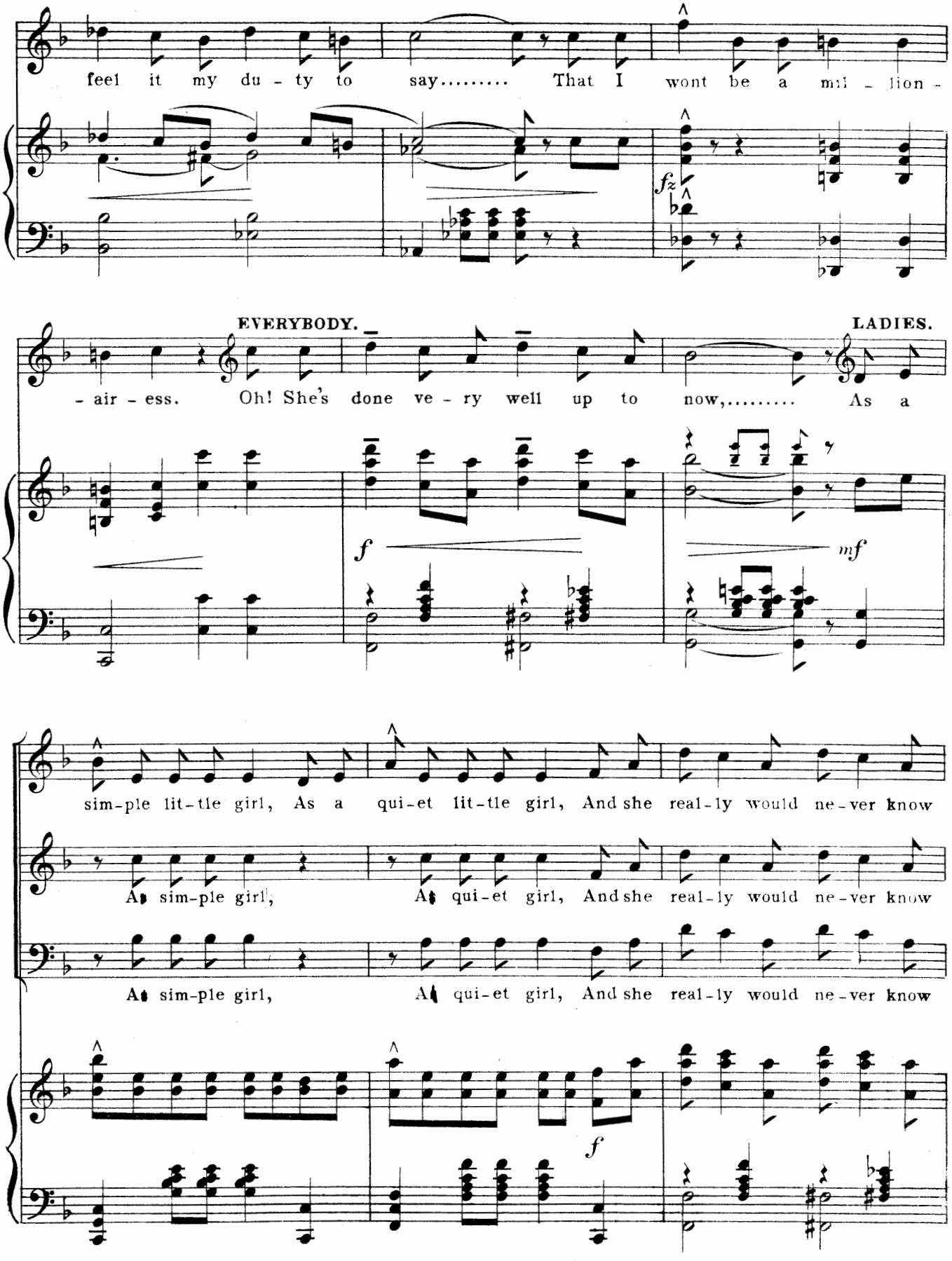
want you to have it, if I have got to lose it. But

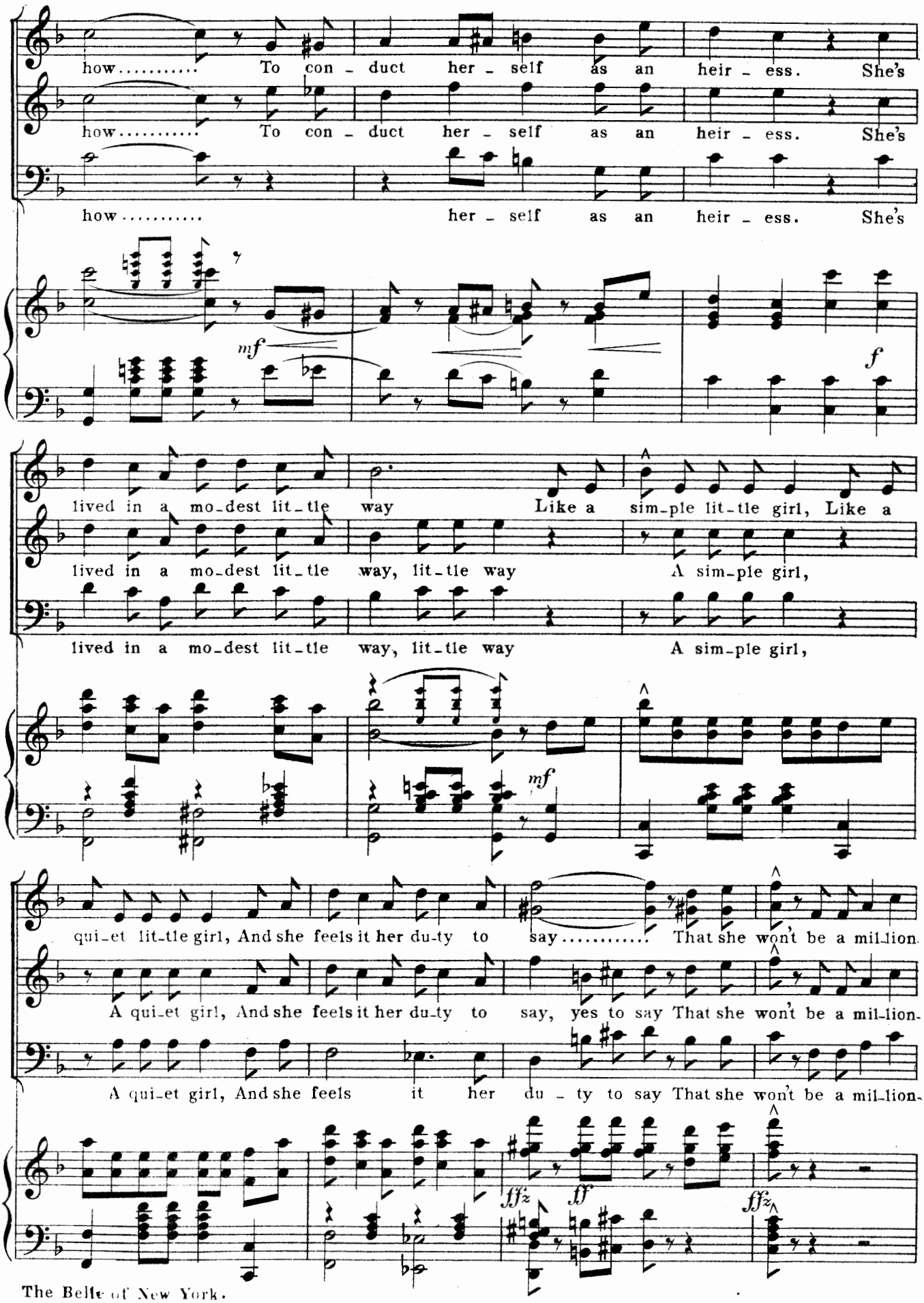
mf

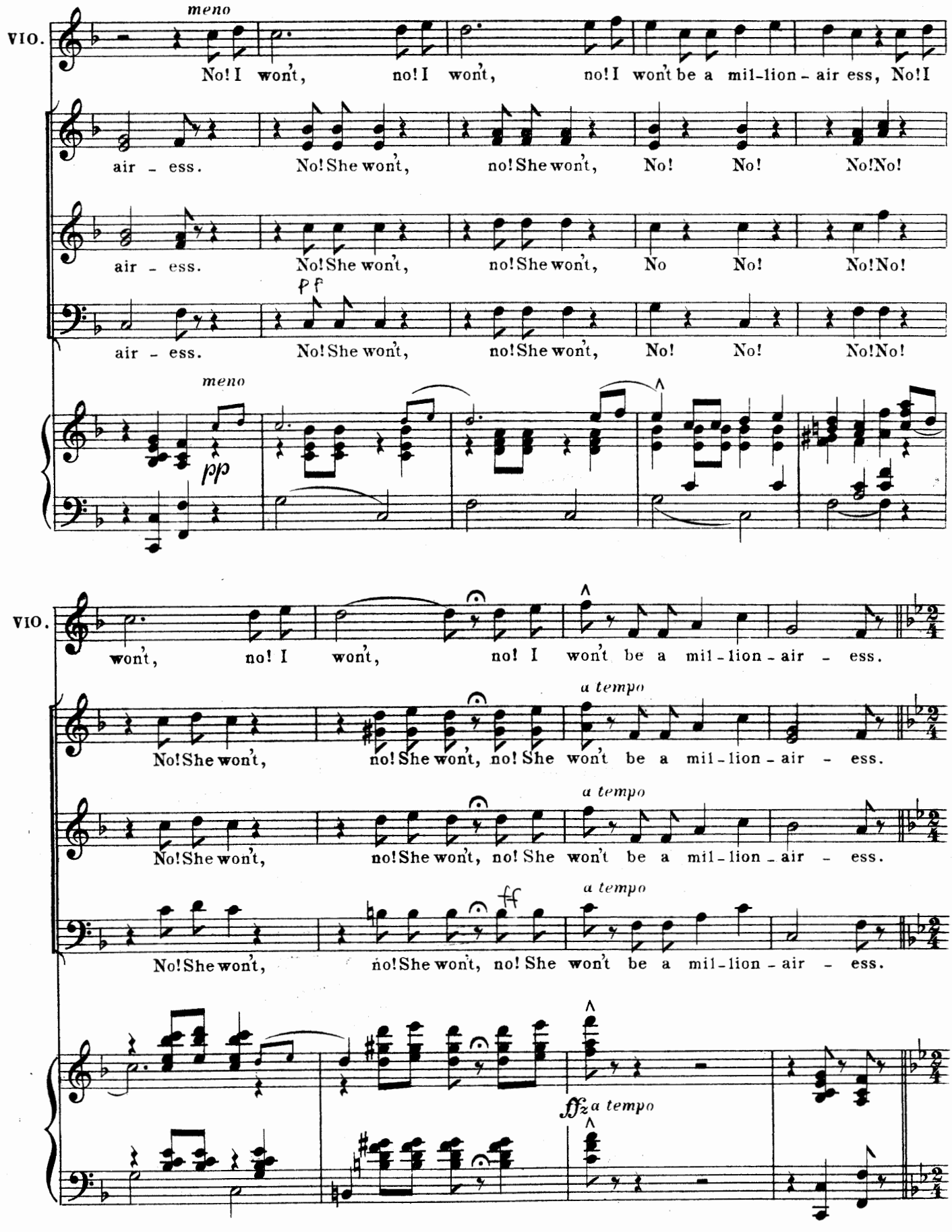
I in - sist that he shall give it back to you. Oh! I've

Moderato.

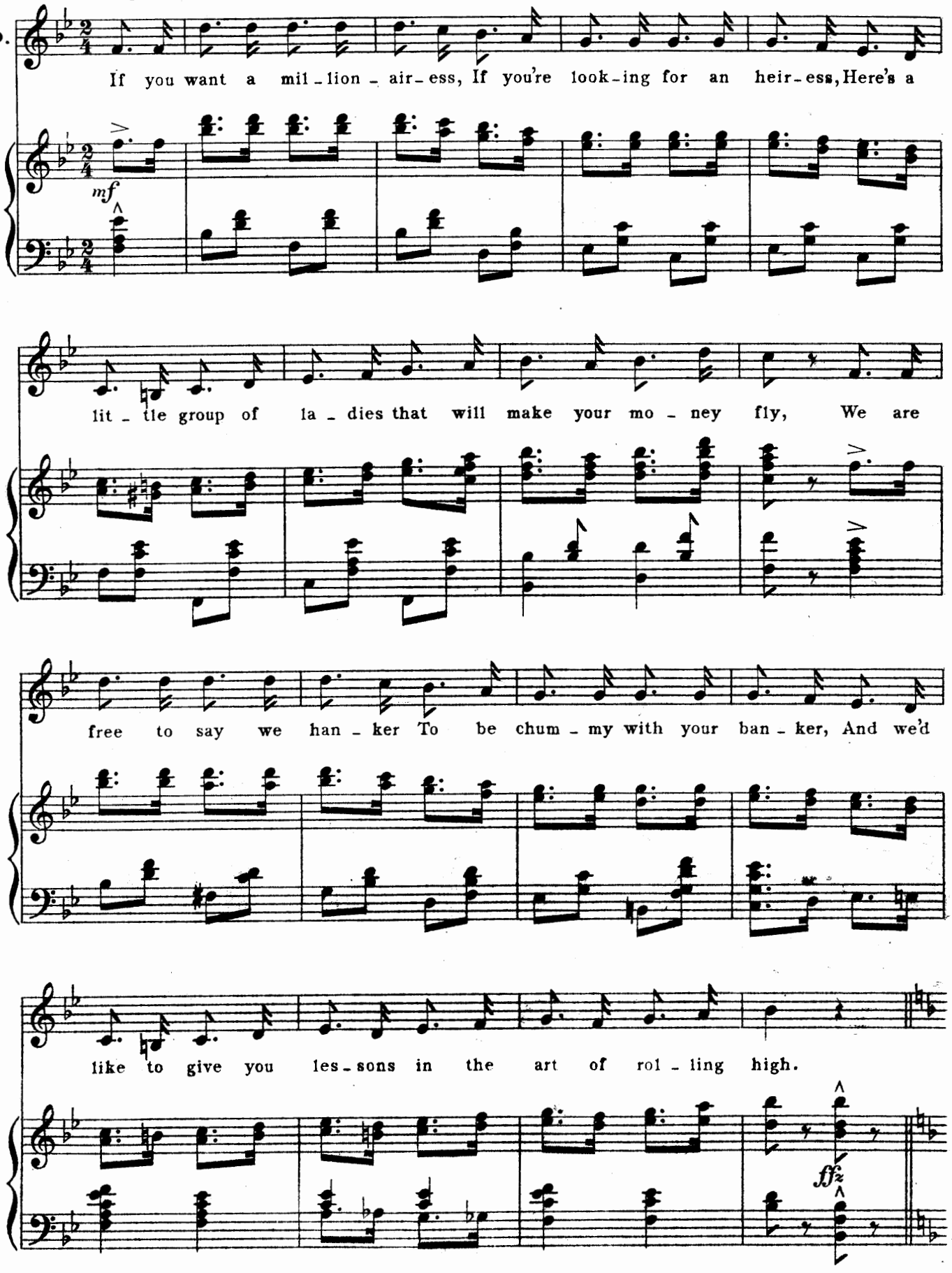

done ve-ry well up to now..... As a sim-ple lit-tle girl, As a
qui-et lit-tle girl. And I real-ly would ne-ver know how,..... To con-
-duct my-self as an heir-ess. I've lived in a mo-dest lit-tle
way,..... Like a qui-et lit-tle girl, Like a sim-ple lit-tle girl, And I
p
p
p

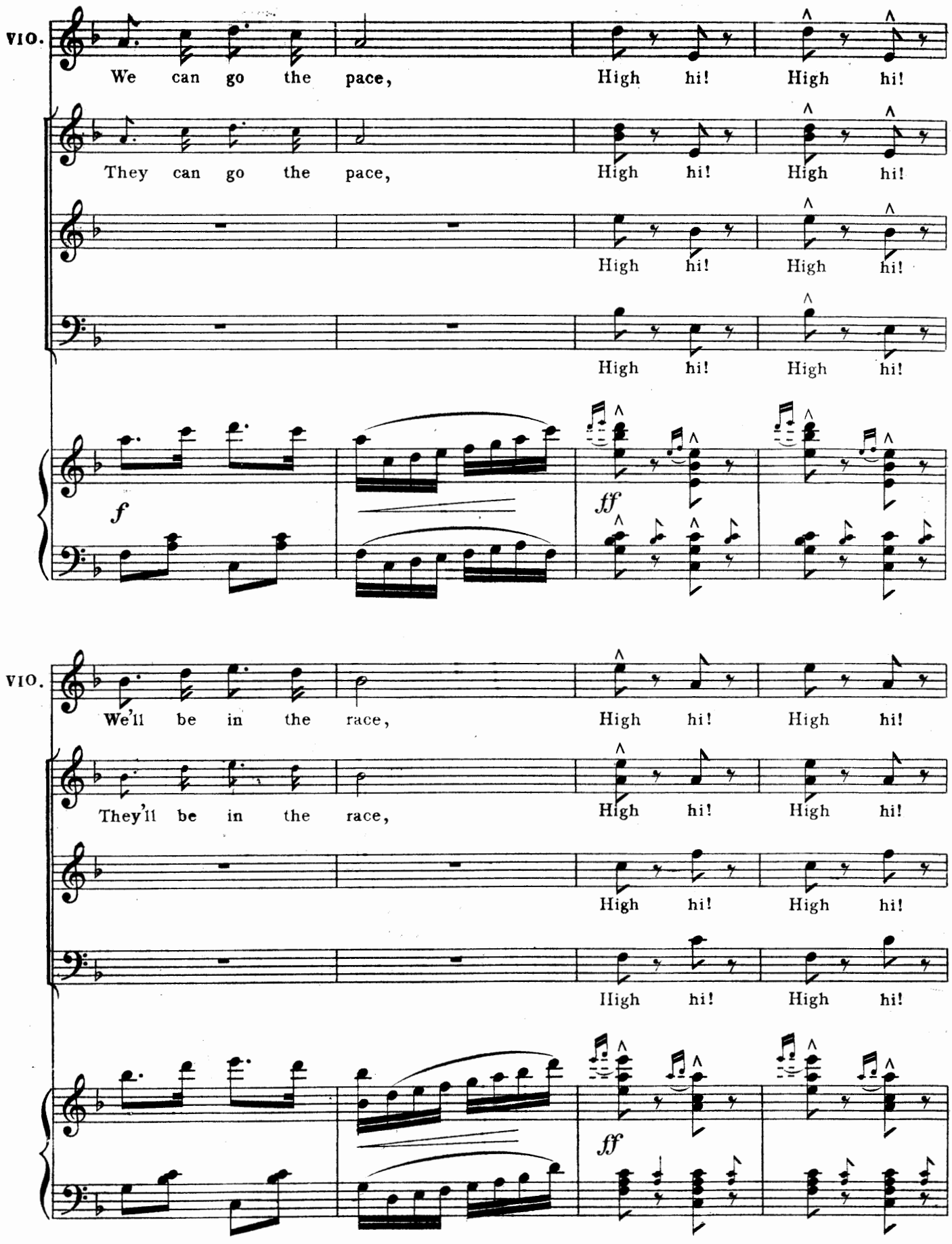

feel it my du - ty to say..... That I wont be a mil - lion -
fz
EVERYBODY.
LADIES.
- air - ess. Oh! She's done ve - ry well up to now,..... As a
f
mf
sim-ple lit-tle girl, As a qui-et lit-tle girl, And she real-ly would ne-ver know
As sim-ple girl, As qui-et girl, And she real-ly would ne-ver know
As sim-ple girl, As qui-et girl, And she real-ly would ne-ver know
f

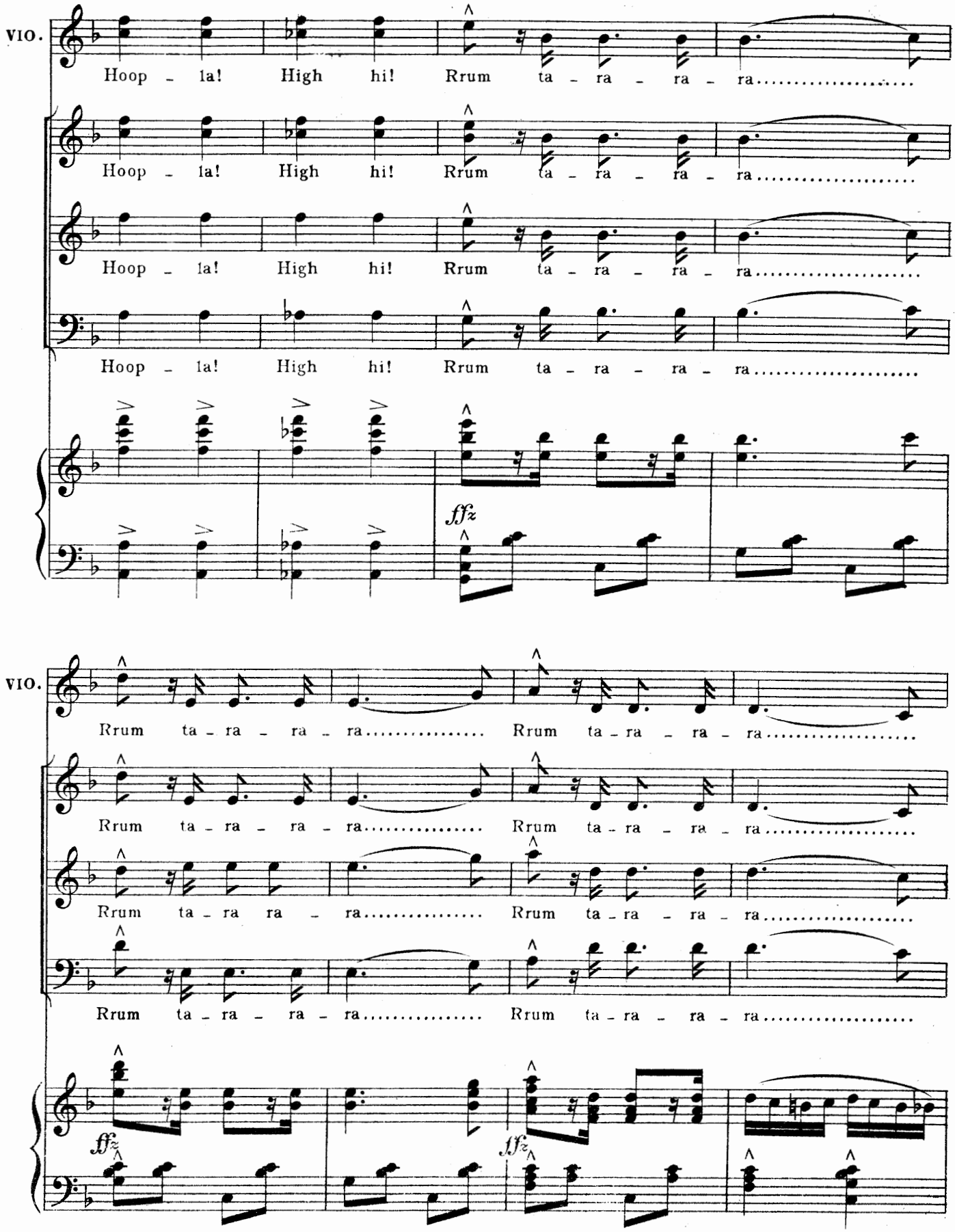

how..... To con - duct her - self as an heir - ess. She's
how..... To con - duct her - self as an heir - ess. She's
how..... her - self as an heir - ess. She's
mf
f
lived in a mo-dest lit-tle way Like a sim-ple lit-tle girl, Like a
lived in a mo-dest lit-tle way, lit-tle way A sim-ple girl,
lived in a mo-dest lit-tle way, lit-tle way A sim-ple girl,
mf
qui-et lit-tle girl, And she feels it her du-ty to say..... That she won't be a mil-lion
A qui-et girl, And she feels it her du-ty to say, yes to say That she won't be a mil-lion
A qui-et girl, And she feels it her du - ty to say That she won't be a mil-lion
fffz
ff
fffz

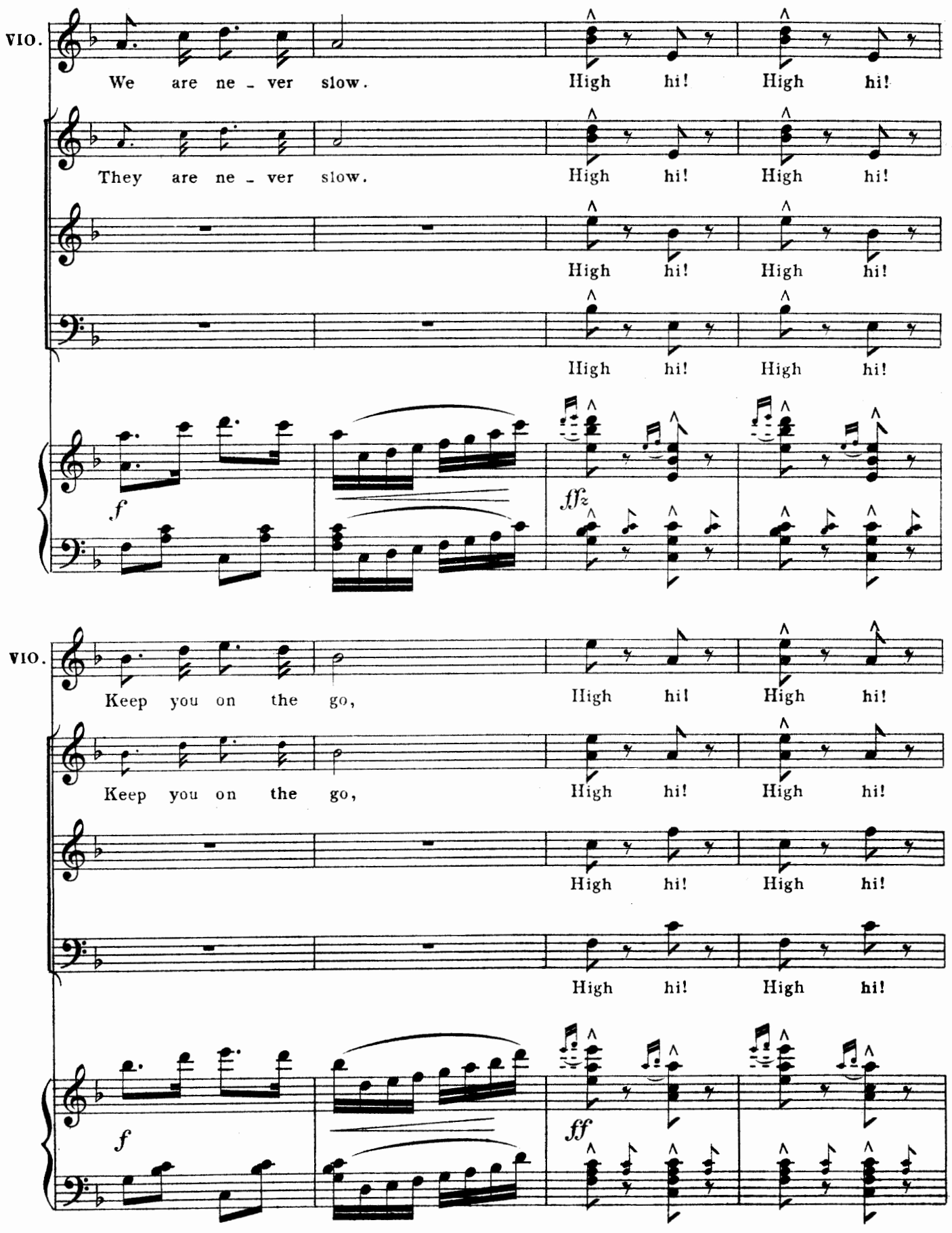

VIO.
meno
No! I won't, no! I won't, no! I won't be a mil-lion-air ess, No! I
air - ess. No! She won't, no! She won't, No! No! No! No!
air - ess. No! She won't, no! She won't, No No! No! No!
air - ess. No! She won't, no! She won't, No! No! No! No!
meno
pp
VIO.
won't, no! I won't, no! I won't be a mil-lion-air - ess.
a tempo
No! She won't, no! She won't, no! She won't be a mil-lion-air - ess.
a tempo
No! She won't, no! She won't, no! She won't be a mil-lion-air - ess.
a tempo
No! She won't, no! She won't, no! She won't be a mil-lion-air - ess.
ff
fffz
a tempo

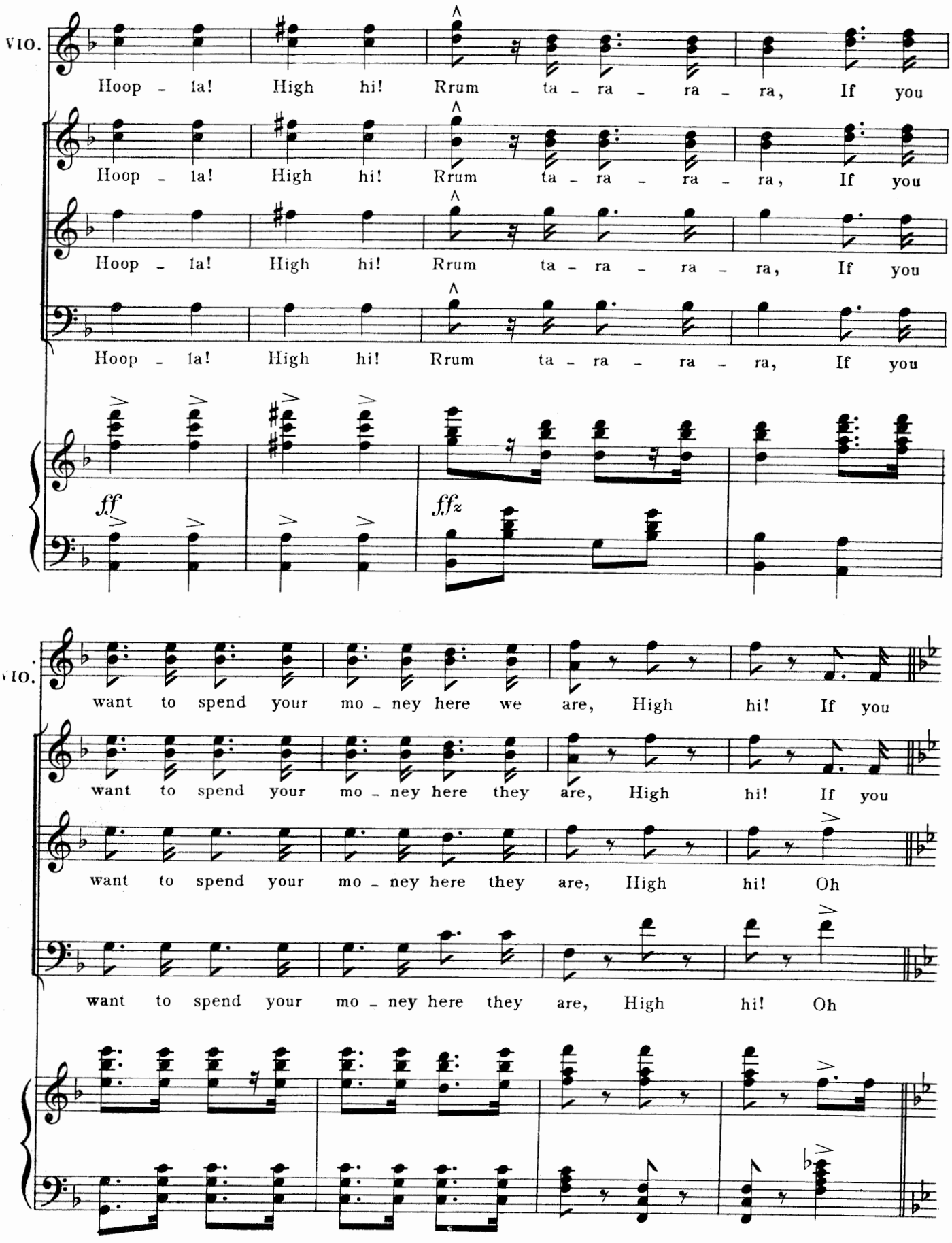
Galop.

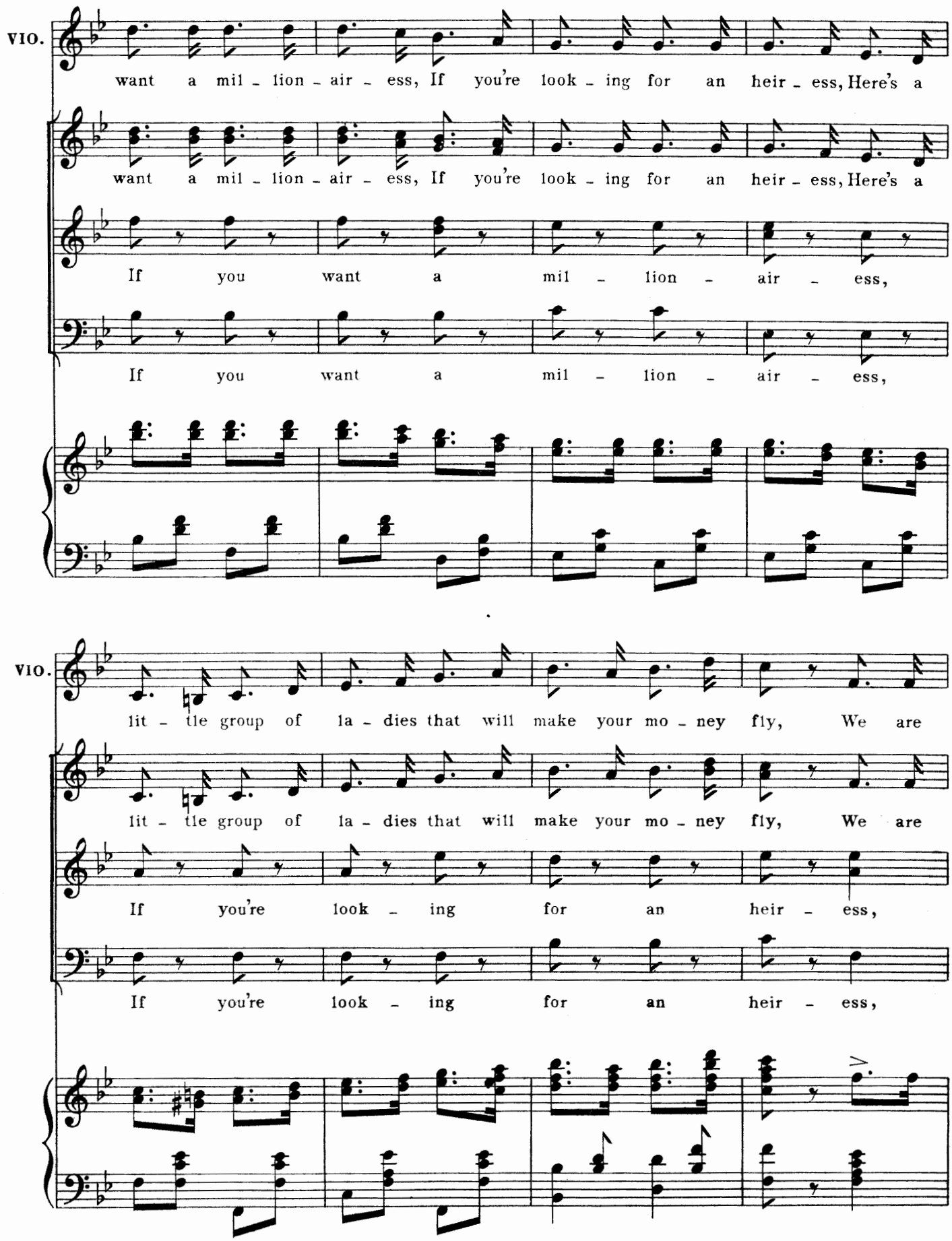

VIO.
If you want a mil-lion-air-ess, If you're look-ing for an heir-ess, Here's a
mf
lit-tle group of la-dies that will make your mo-ney fly, We are
free to say we han-ker To be chum-my with your ban-ker, And we'd
like to give you les-sons in the art of rol-ling high.
ffz

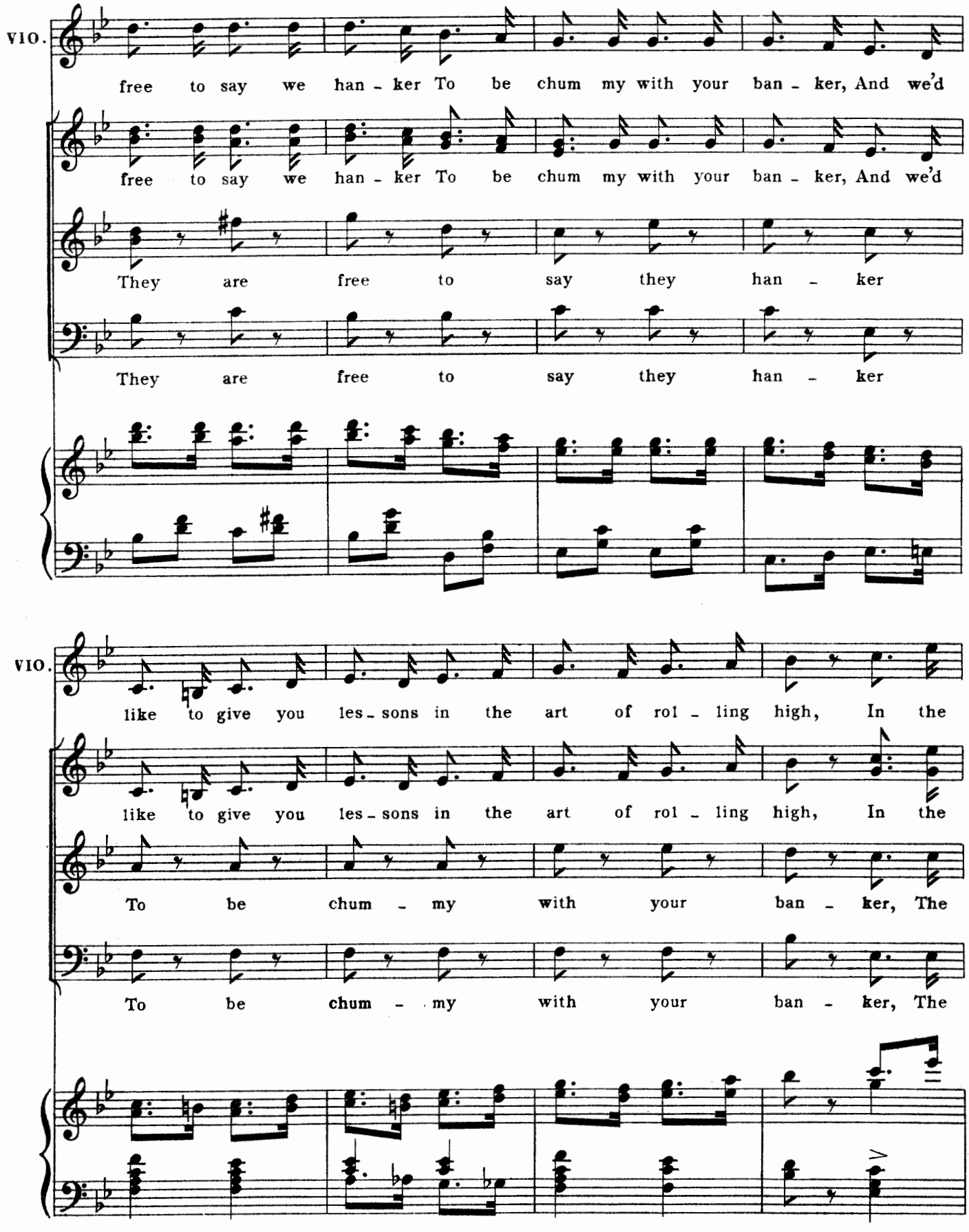

VIO.
We can go the pace, High hi! High hi!
They can go the pace, High hi! High hi!
High hi! High hi!
High hi! High hi!
f
ff
VIO.
We'll be in the race, High hi! High hi!
They'll be in the race, High hi! High hi!
High hi! High hi!
High hi! High hi!
ff

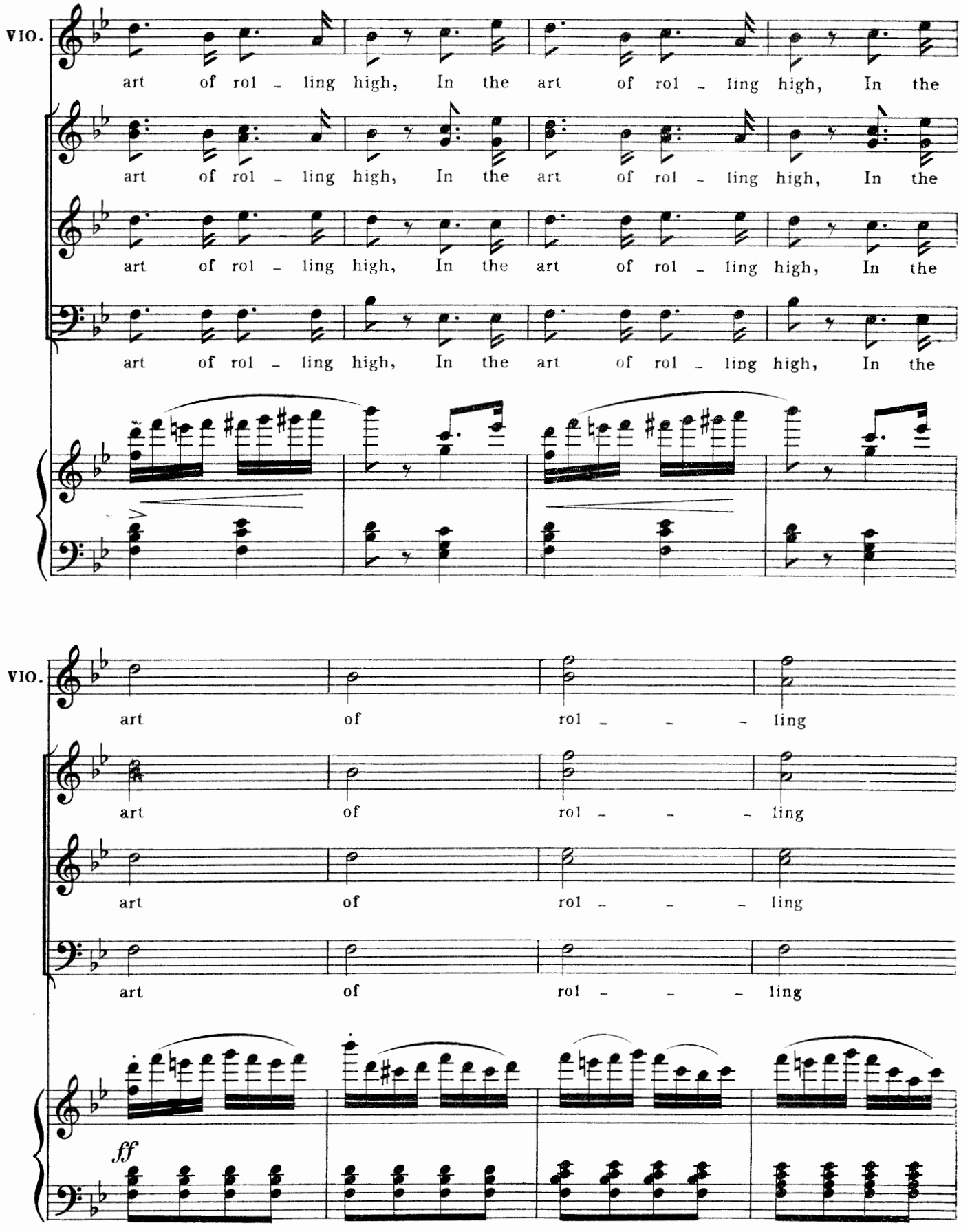

VIO.
Hoop - la! High hi! Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra.....
Hoop - la! High hi! Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra.....
Hoop - la! High hi! Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra.....
Hoop - la! High hi! Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra.....
fffz
VIO.
Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra..... Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra.....
Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra..... Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra.....
Rrum ta - ra ra - ra..... Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra.....
Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra..... Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra.....
fffz
fffz

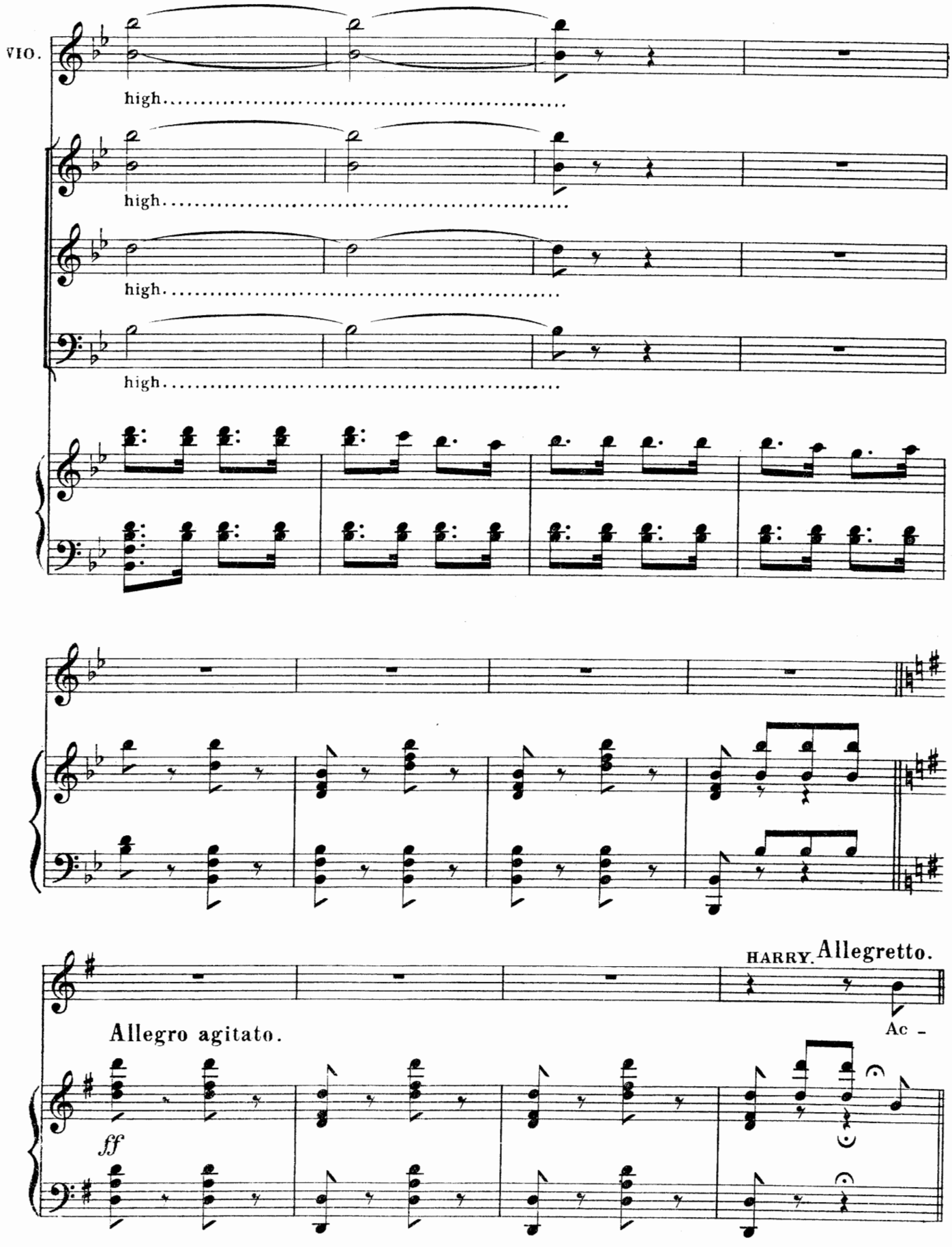

VIO.
We are ne - ver slow.
High hi! High hi!
They are ne - ver slow.
High hi! High hi!
High hi! High hi!
High hi! High hi!
f
fpz
VIO.
Keep you on the go,
High hi! High hi!
Keep you on the go,
High hi! High hi!
High hi! High hi!
High hi! High hi!
f
ff

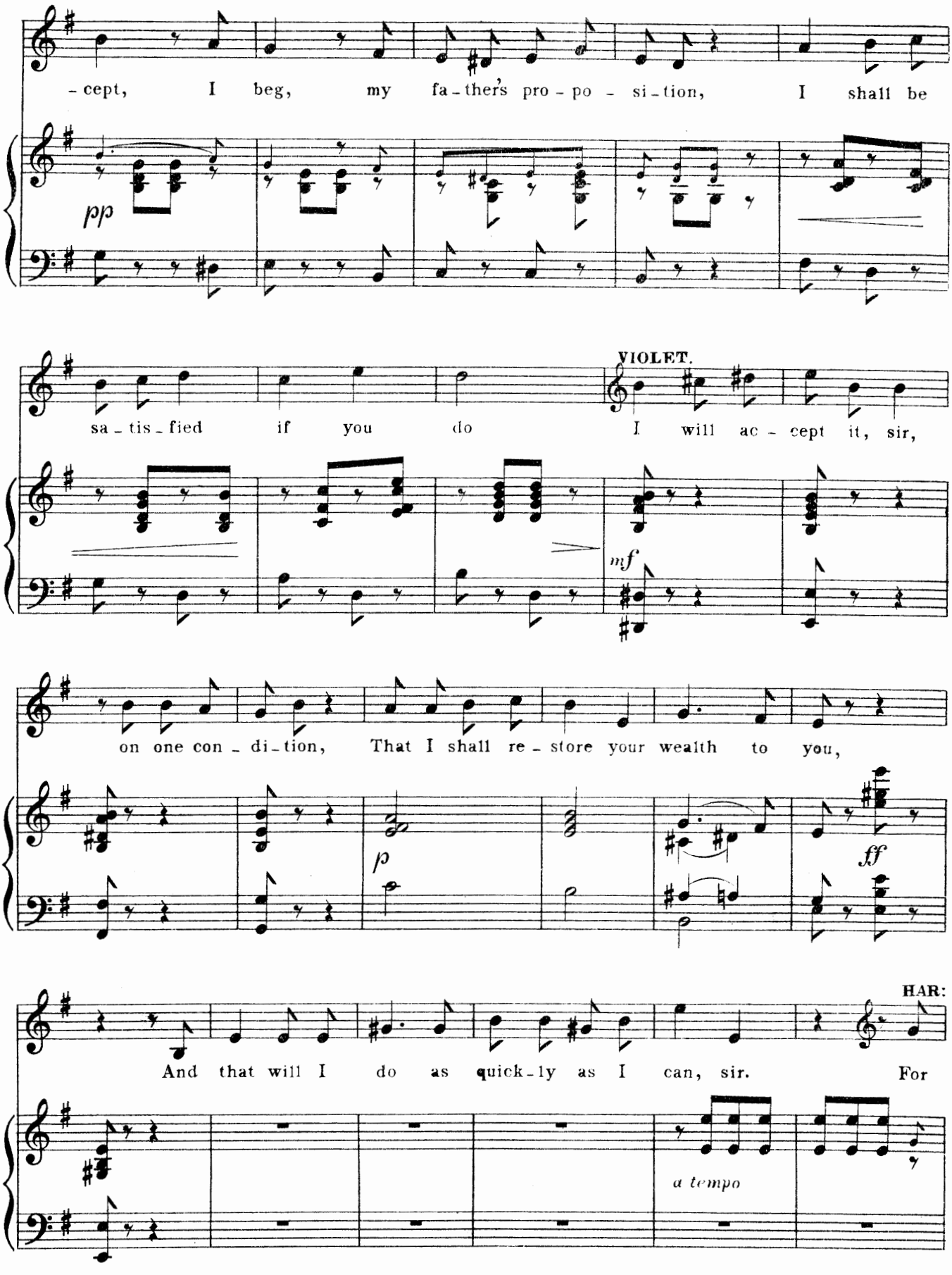

VIO.
Hoop - la! High hi! Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra, If you
Hoop - la! High hi! Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra, If you
Hoop - la! High hi! Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra, If you
Hoop - la! High hi! Rrum ta - ra - ra - ra, If you
ff
fffz
VIO.
want to spend your mo - ney here we are, High hi! If you
want to spend your mo - ney here they are, High hi! If you
want to spend your mo - ney here they are, High hi! Oh
want to spend your mo - ney here they are, High hi! Oh

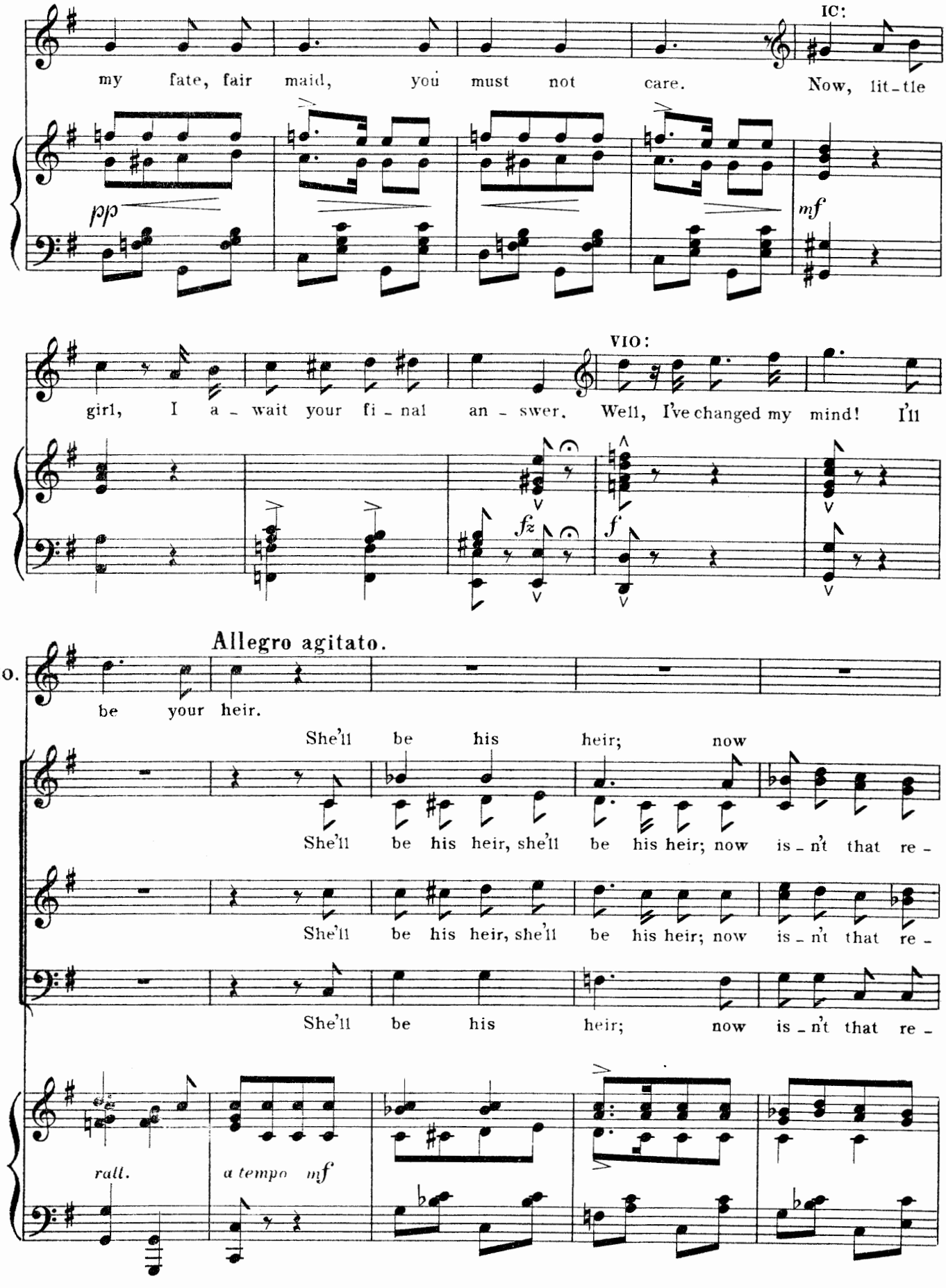

VIO.
want a mil - lion - air - ess, If you're look - ing for an heir - ess, Here's a
want a mil - lion - air - ess, If you're look - ing for an heir - ess, Here's a
If you want a mil - lion - air - ess,
If you want a mil - lion - air - ess,
VIO.
lit - tle group of la - dies that will make your mo - ney fly, We are
lit - tle group of la - dies that will make your mo - ney fly, We are
If you're look - ing for an heir - ess,
If you're look - ing for an heir - ess,

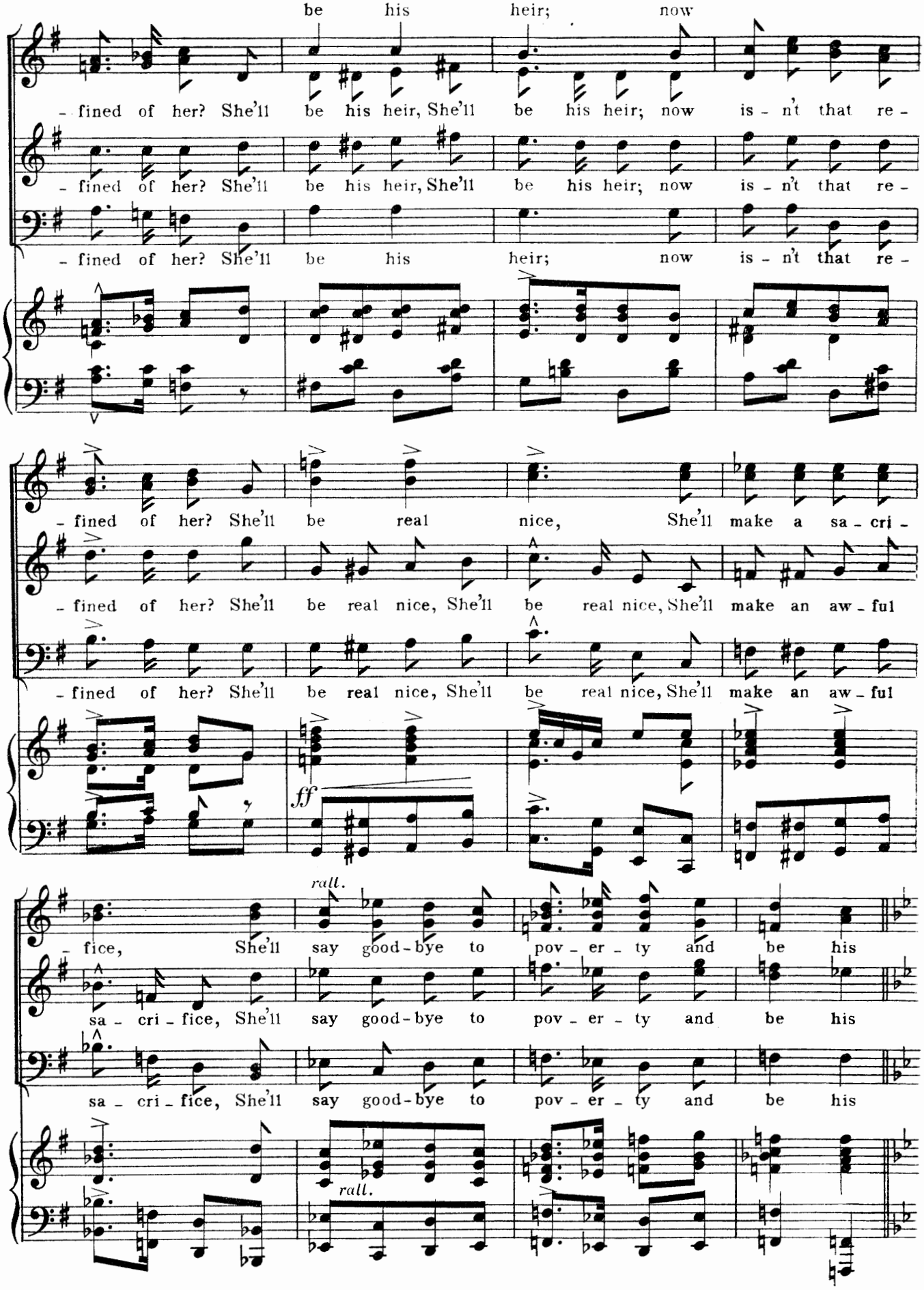

VIO.
free to say we han - ker To be chum my with your ban - ker, And we'd
free to say we han - ker To be chum my with your ban - ker, And we'd
They are free to say they han - ker
They are free to say they han - ker
VIO.
like to give you les - sons in the art of rol - ling high, In the
like to give you les - sons in the art of rol - ling high, In the
To be chum - my with your ban - ker, The
To be chum - my with your ban - ker, The


VIO.
art of rol - ling high, In the art of rol - ling high, In the
art of rol - ling high, In the art of rol - ling high, In the
art of rol - ling high, In the art of rol - ling high, In the
art of rol - ling high, In the art of rol - ling high, In the
VIO.
art of rol - - - ling
art of rol - - - ling
art of rol - - - ling
art of rol - - - ling
ff

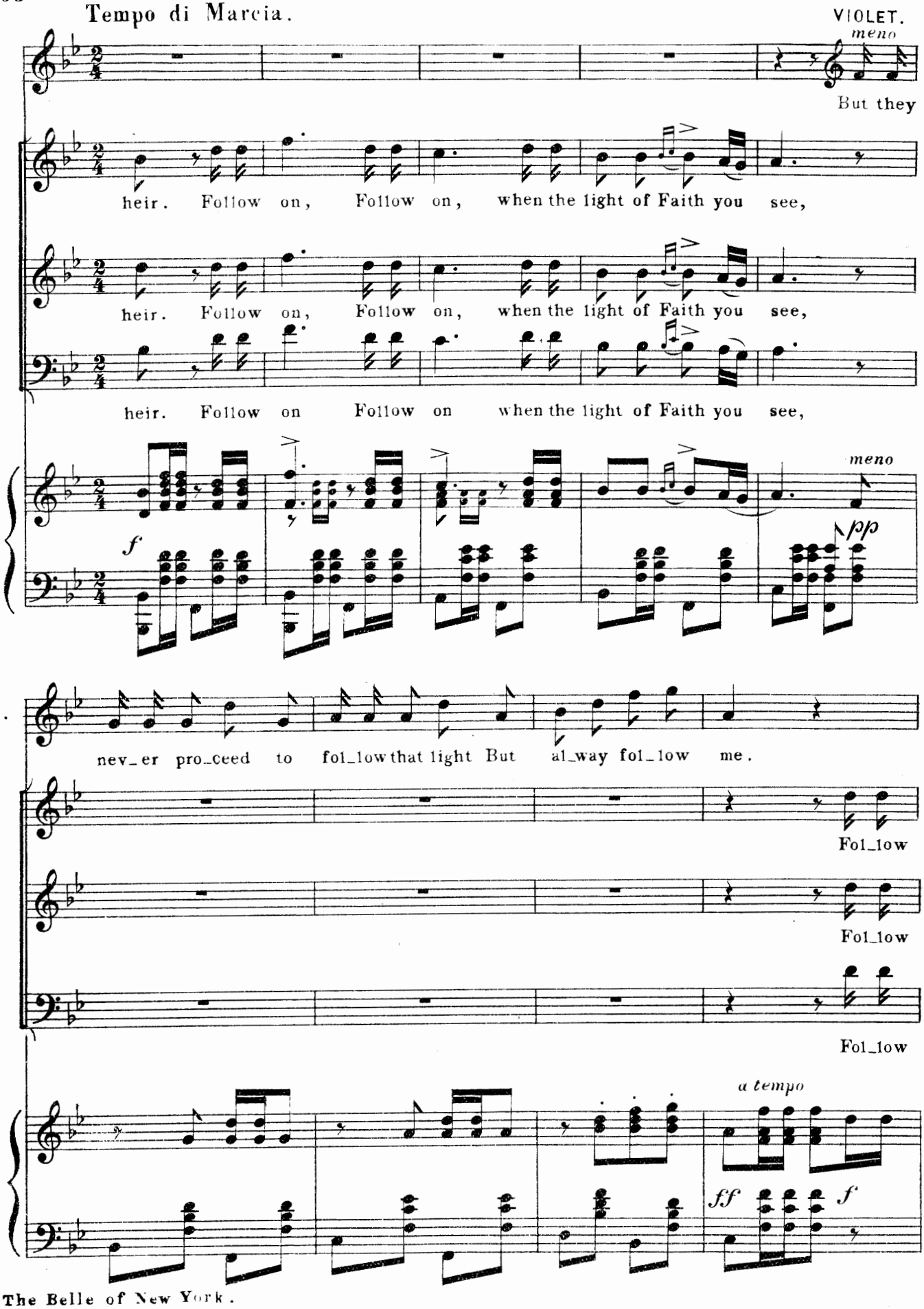

VIO.
high.
high.
high.
high.
HARRY. Allegretto.
Ac -
Allegro agitato.
ff

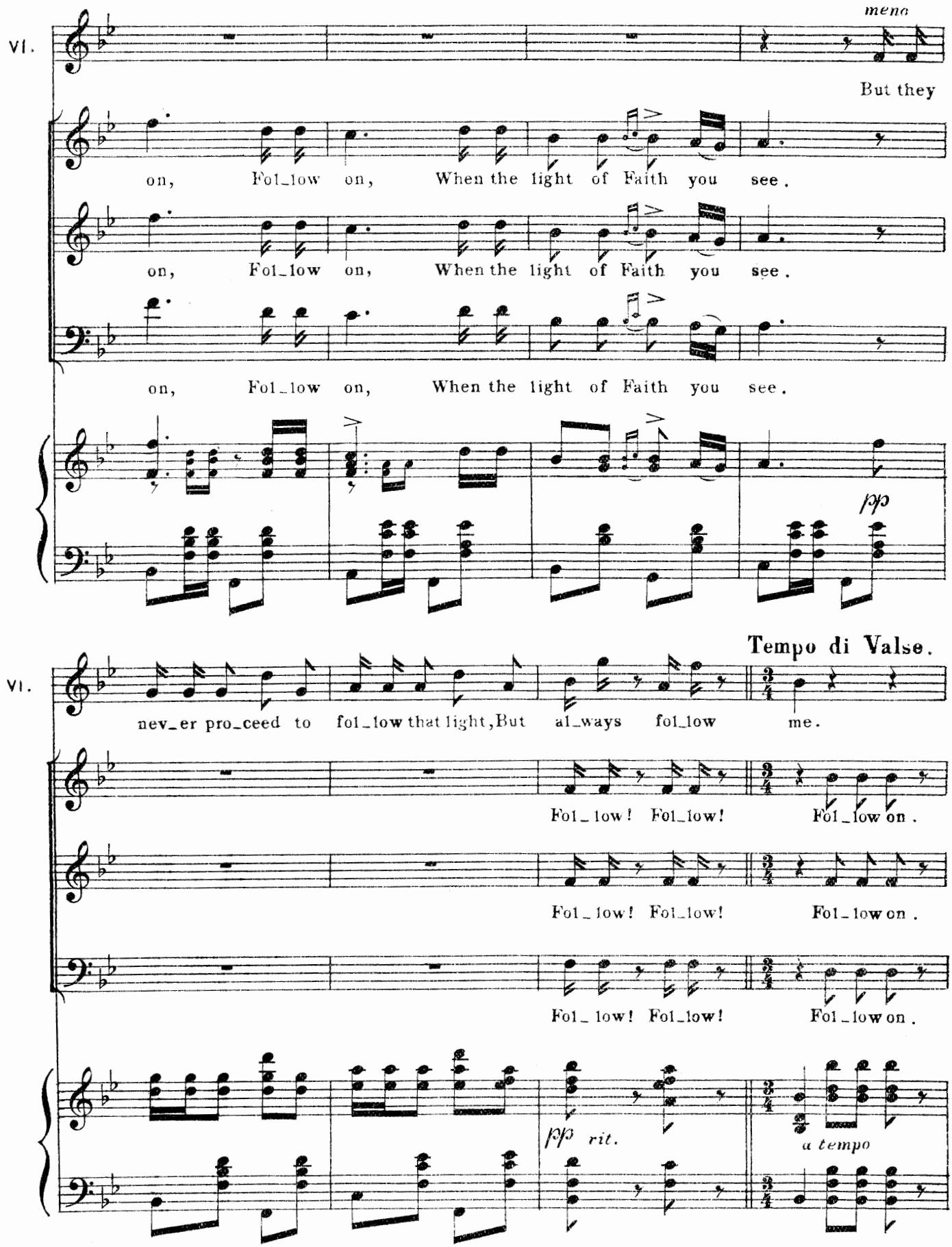

-cept, I beg, my fa-ther's pro-po-si-tion, I shall be
pp
VIOLET.
sa-tis-fied if you do I will ac-cept it, sir,
mf
on one con-di-tion, That I shall re-store your wealth to you,
p
ff
HAR:
And that will I do as quick-ly as I can, sir. For
a tempo

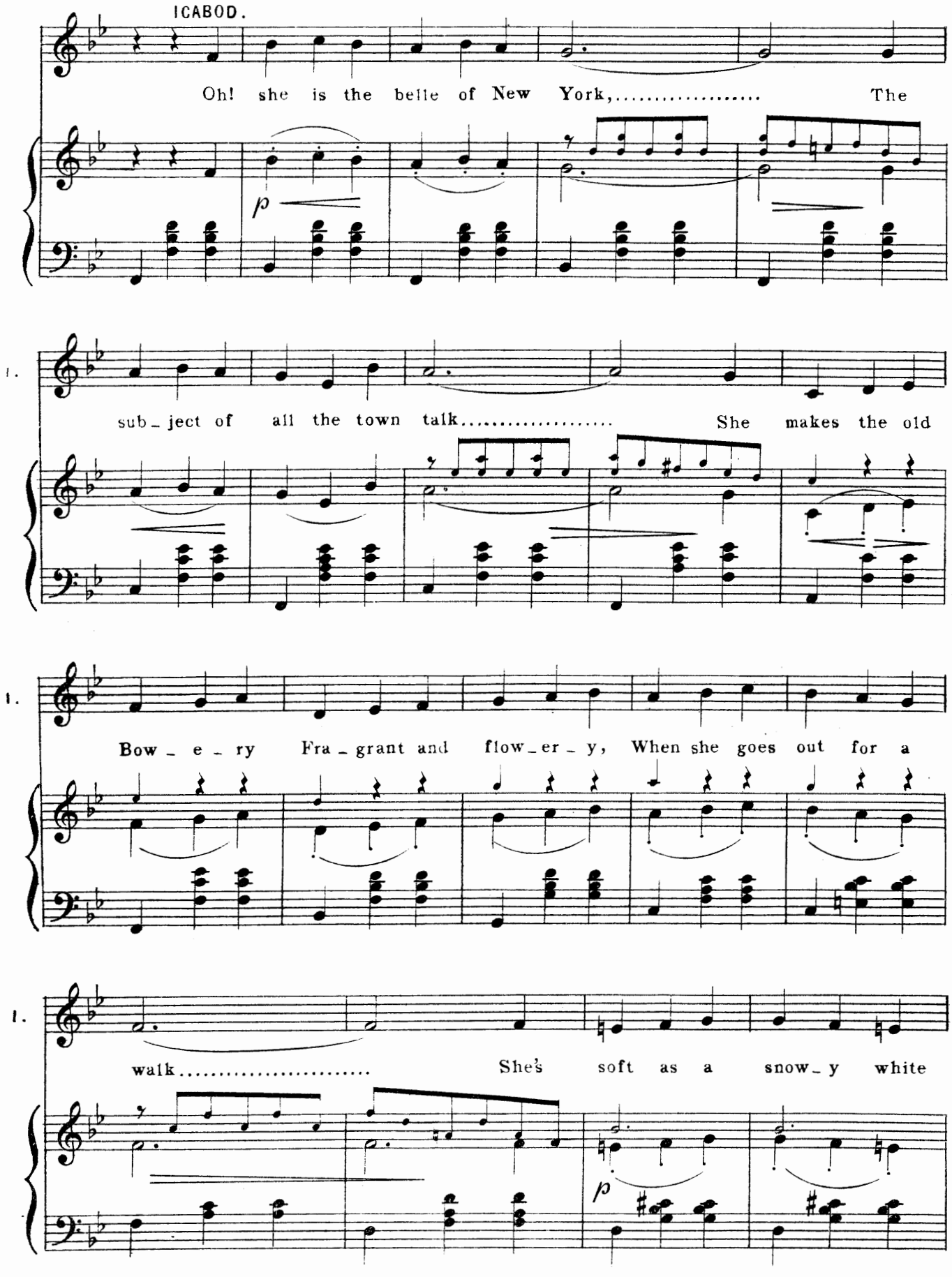

IC:
my fate, fair maid, you must not care. Now, lit-tle
pp
mf
girl, I a-wait your fi-nal an-swer. Well, I've changed my mind! I'll
VIO:
fz
f
Allegro agitato.
VIO.
be your heir.
She'll be his heir; now
She'll be his heir, she'll be his heir; now is-n't that re-
She'll be his heir, she'll be his heir; now is-n't that re-
She'll be his heir; now is-n't that re-
rall.
a tempo mf

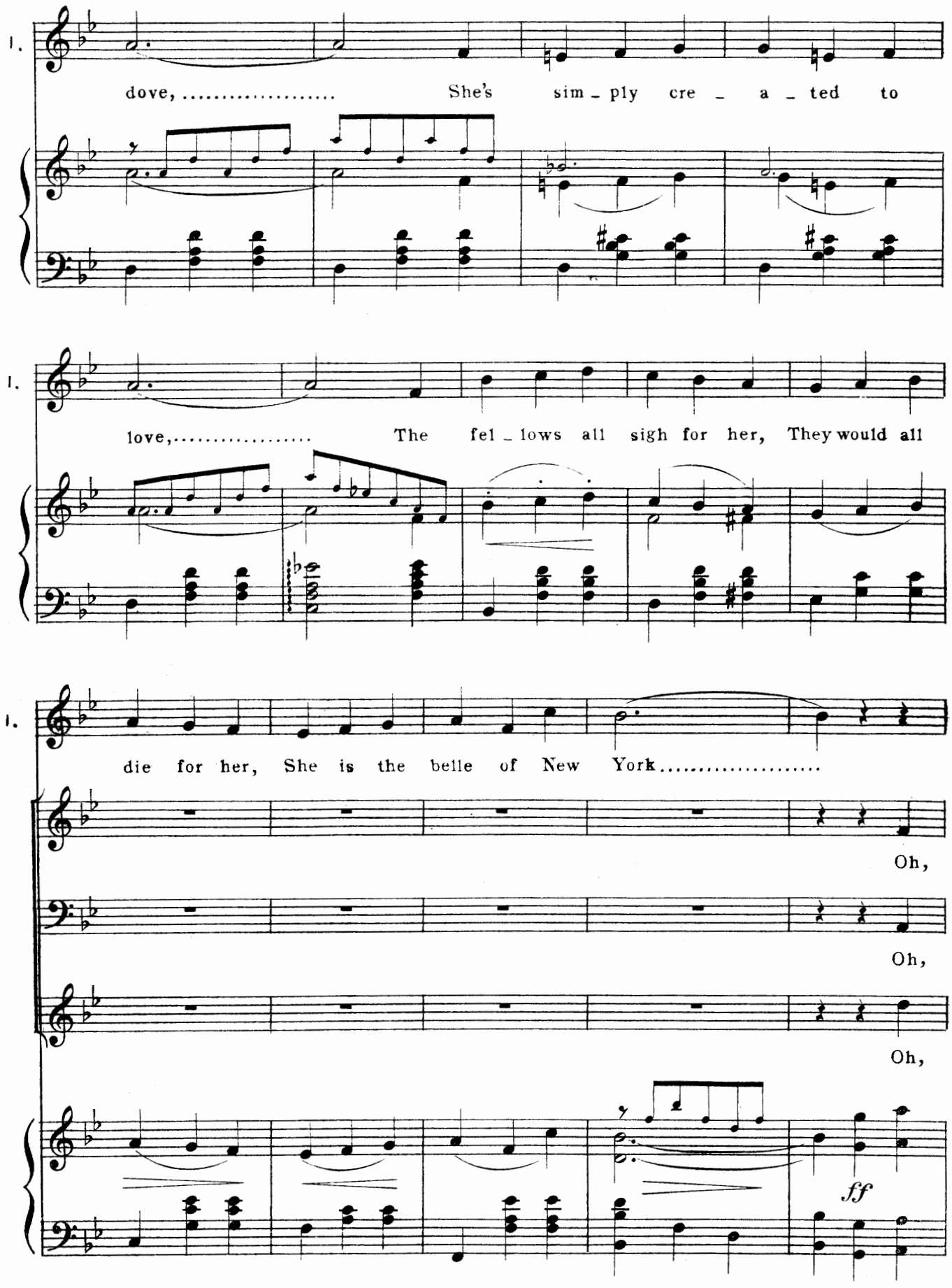

be his heir; now
- fined of her? She'll be his heir, She'll be his heir; now is - n't that re -
- fined of her? She'll be his heir, She'll be his heir; now is - n't that re -
- fined of her? She'll be his heir; now is - n't that re -
- fined of her? She'll be real nice, She'll make a sa - cri -
- fined of her? She'll be real nice, She'll be real nice, She'll make an aw - ful
- fined of her? She'll be real nice, She'll be real nice, She'll make an aw - ful
ff
rall.
- fice, She'll say good - bye to pov - er - ty and be his
sa - cri - fice, She'll say good - bye to pov - er - ty and be his
sa - cri - fice, She'll say good - bye to pov - er - ty and be his
rall.

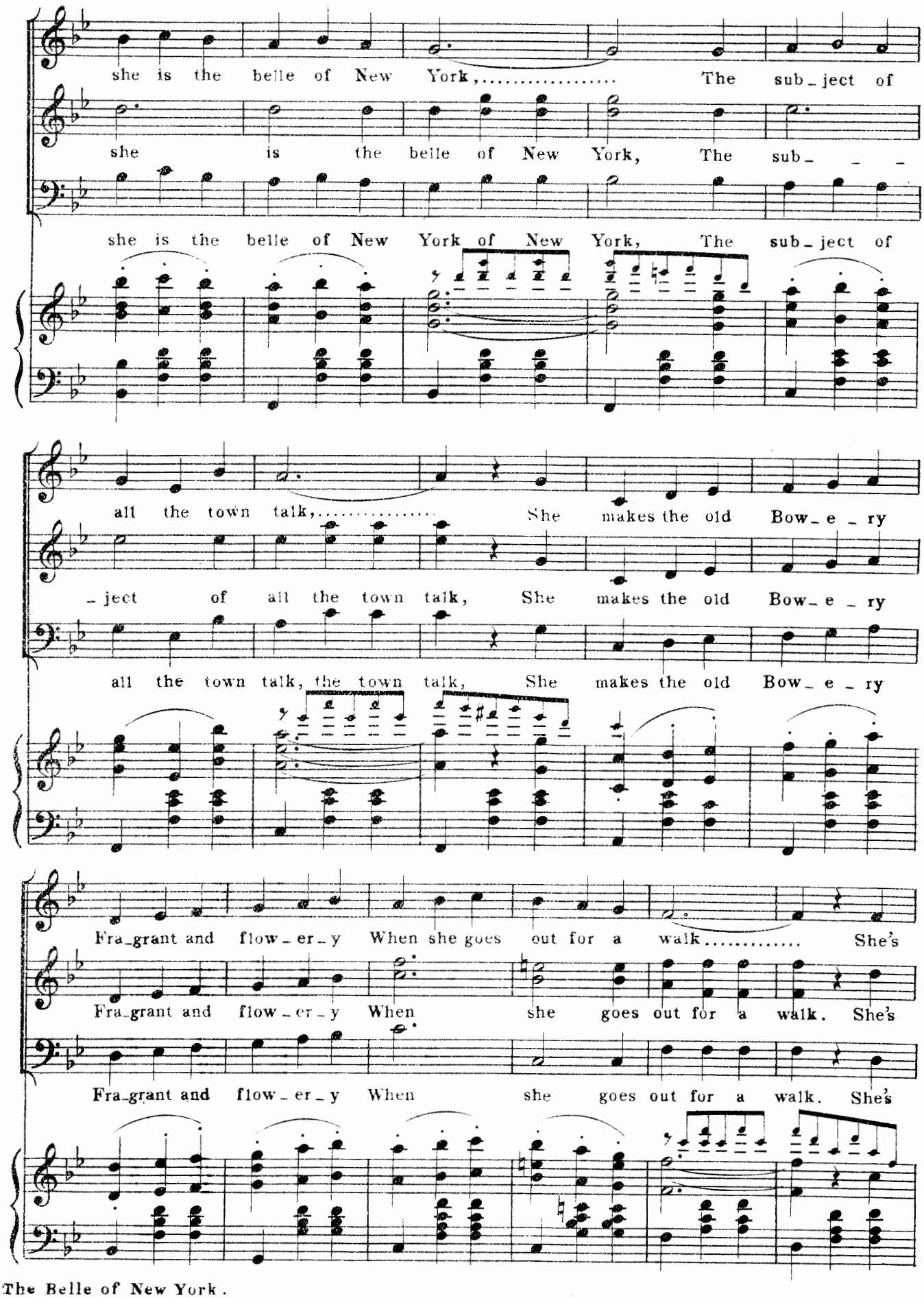
Tempo di Marcia.

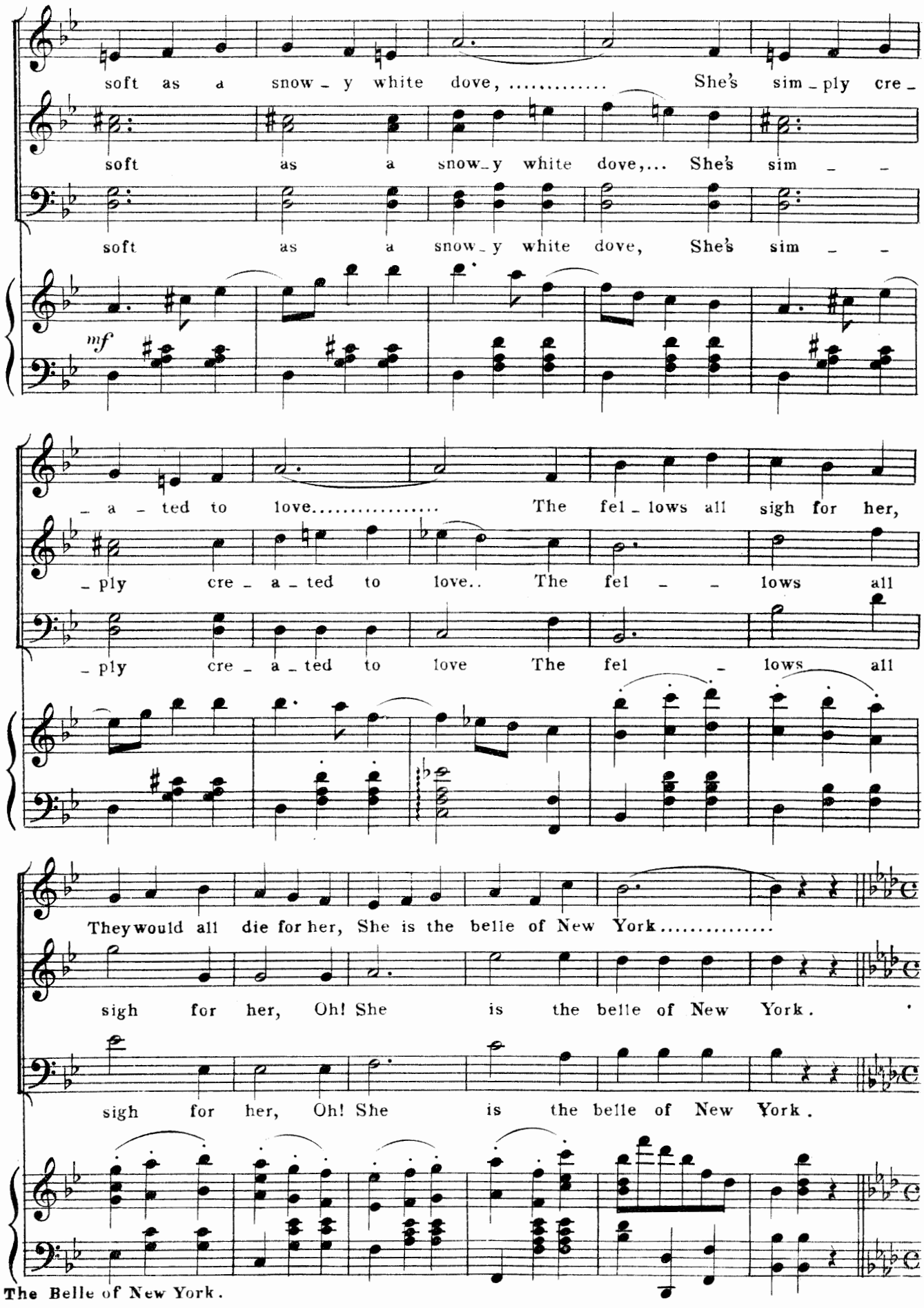


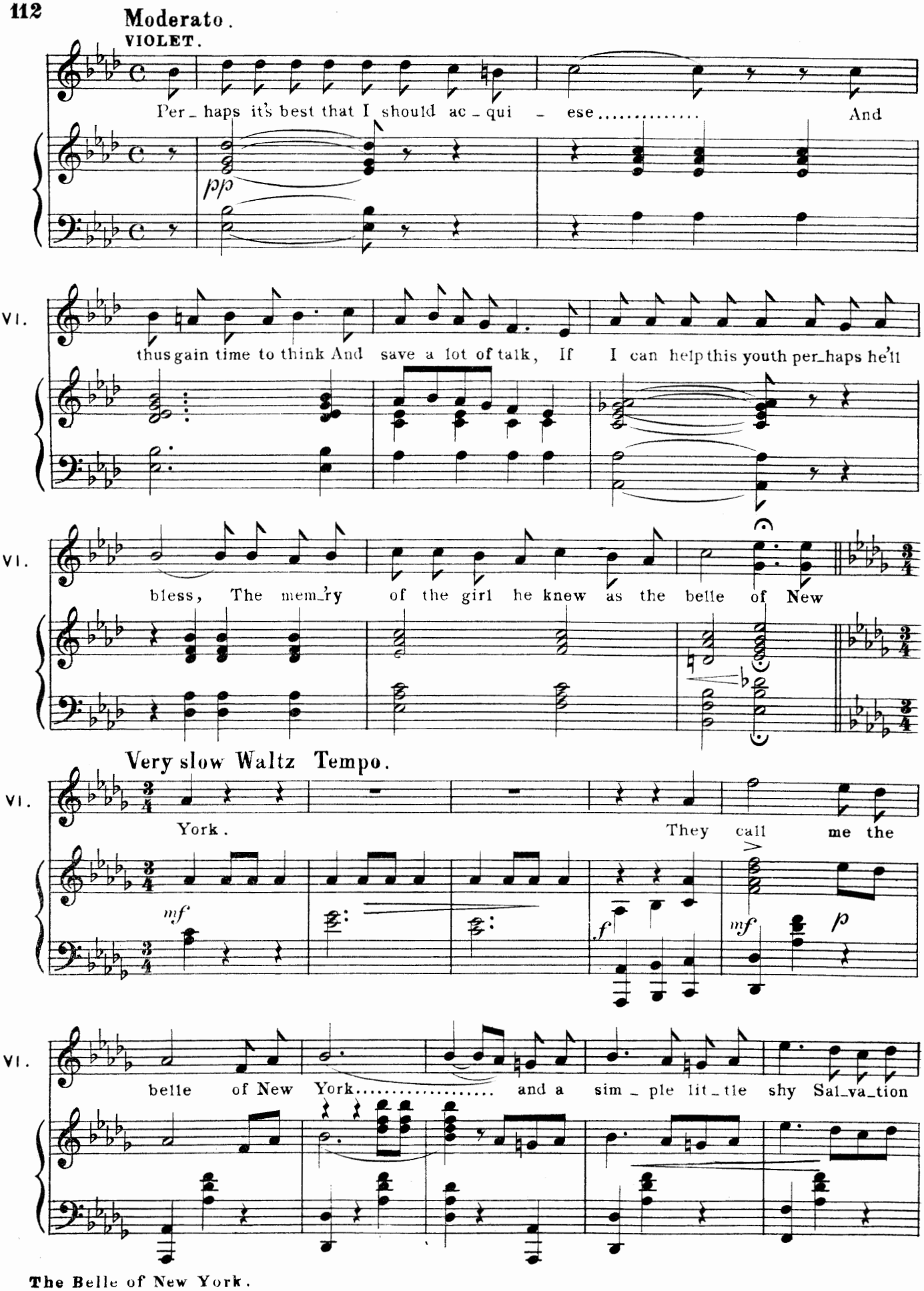

meno
Vl.
But they
on, Fol_low on, When the light of Faith you see.
on, Fol_low on, When the light of Faith you see.
on, Fol_low on, When the light of Faith you see.
pp
Tempo di Valse.
Vl.
nev_er pro_ceed to fol_low that light, But al_ways fol_low me.
Fol_low! Fol_low! Fol_low on.
Fol_low! Fol_low! Fol_low on.
Fol_low! Fol_low! Fol_low on.
pp rit.
a tempo

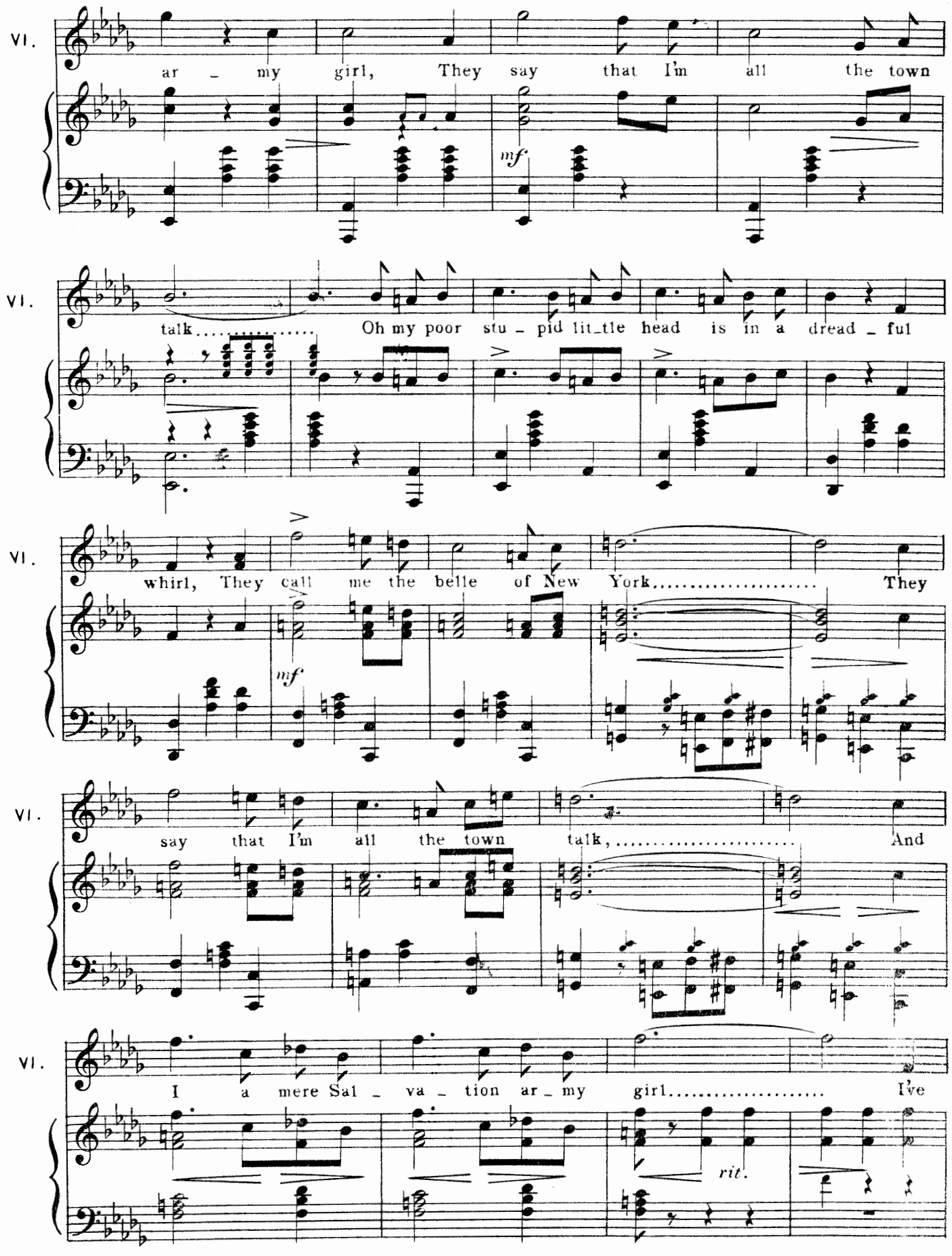

ICABOD.
Oh! she is the belle of New York,..... The
p
1.
sub_ject of all the town talk..... She makes the old
1.
Bow_e_ry Fra_grant and flow_er_y, When she goes out for a
1.
walk..... She's soft as a snow_y white
p

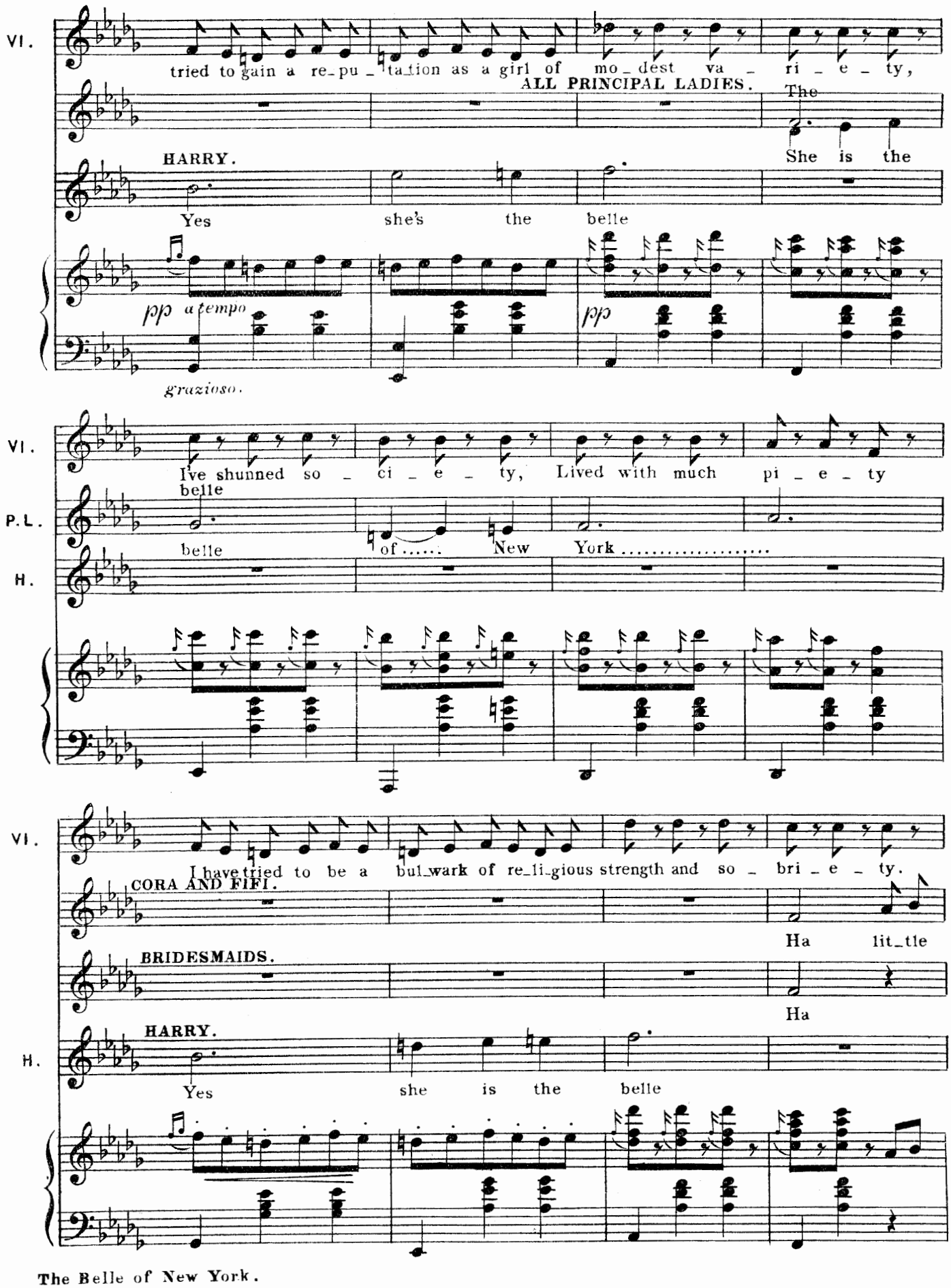

1.
dove, ... She's sim - ply cre - a - ted to
1.
love, ... The fel - lows all sigh for her, They would all
1.
die for her, She is the belle of New York.....
Oh,
Oh,
Oh,
ff

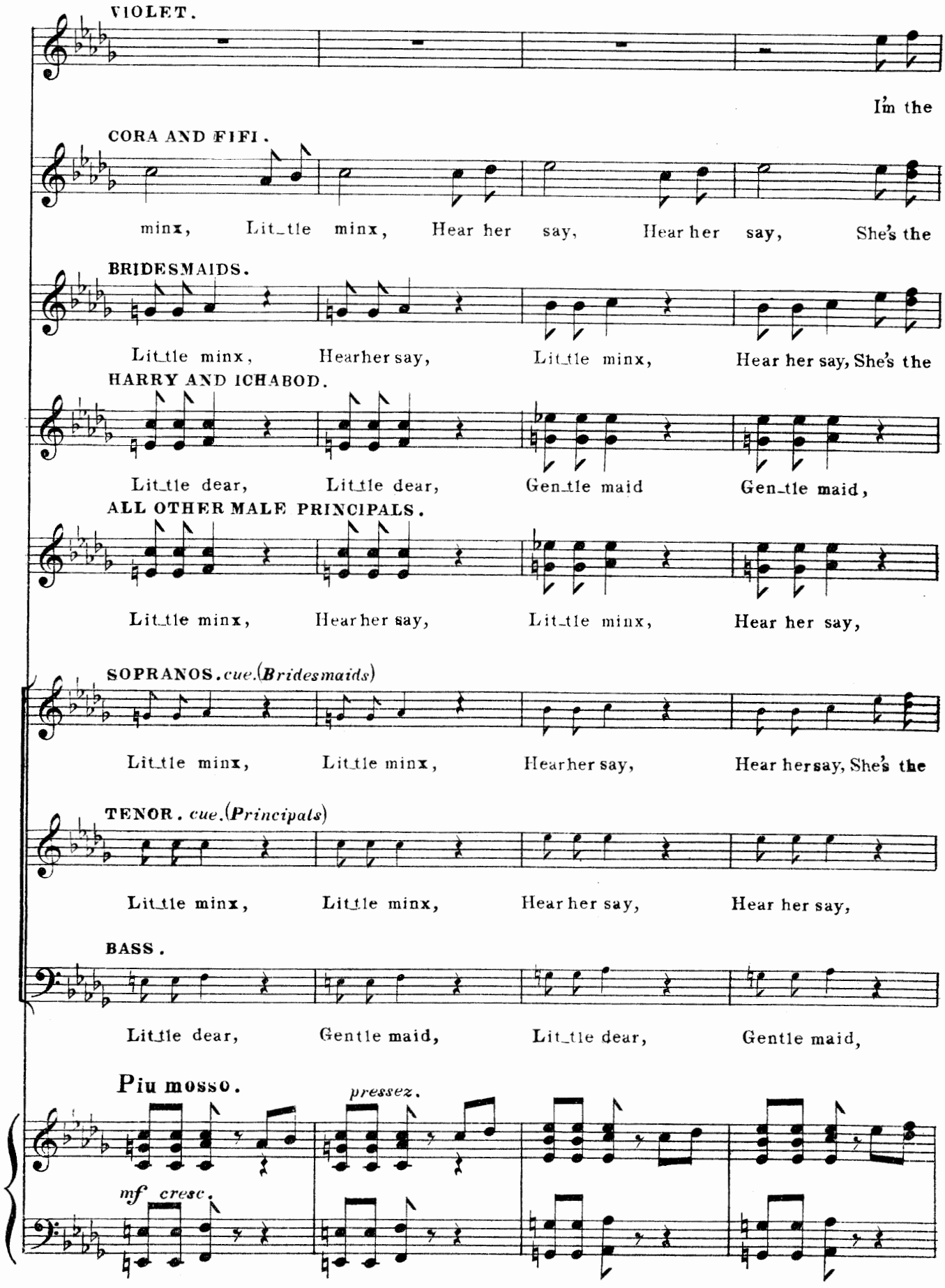

she is the belle of New York, ... The sub_ject of
she is the belle of New York, The sub_ _ _
she is the belle of New York of New York, The sub_ject of
all the town talk, ... She makes the old Bow_e_ry
_ject of all the town talk, She makes the old Bow_e_ry
all the town talk, the town talk, She makes the old Bow_e_ry
Fra_grant and flow_er_y When she goes out for a walk ..... She's
Fra_grant and flow_er_y When she goes out for a walk. She's
Fra_grant and flow_er_y When she goes out for a walk. She's

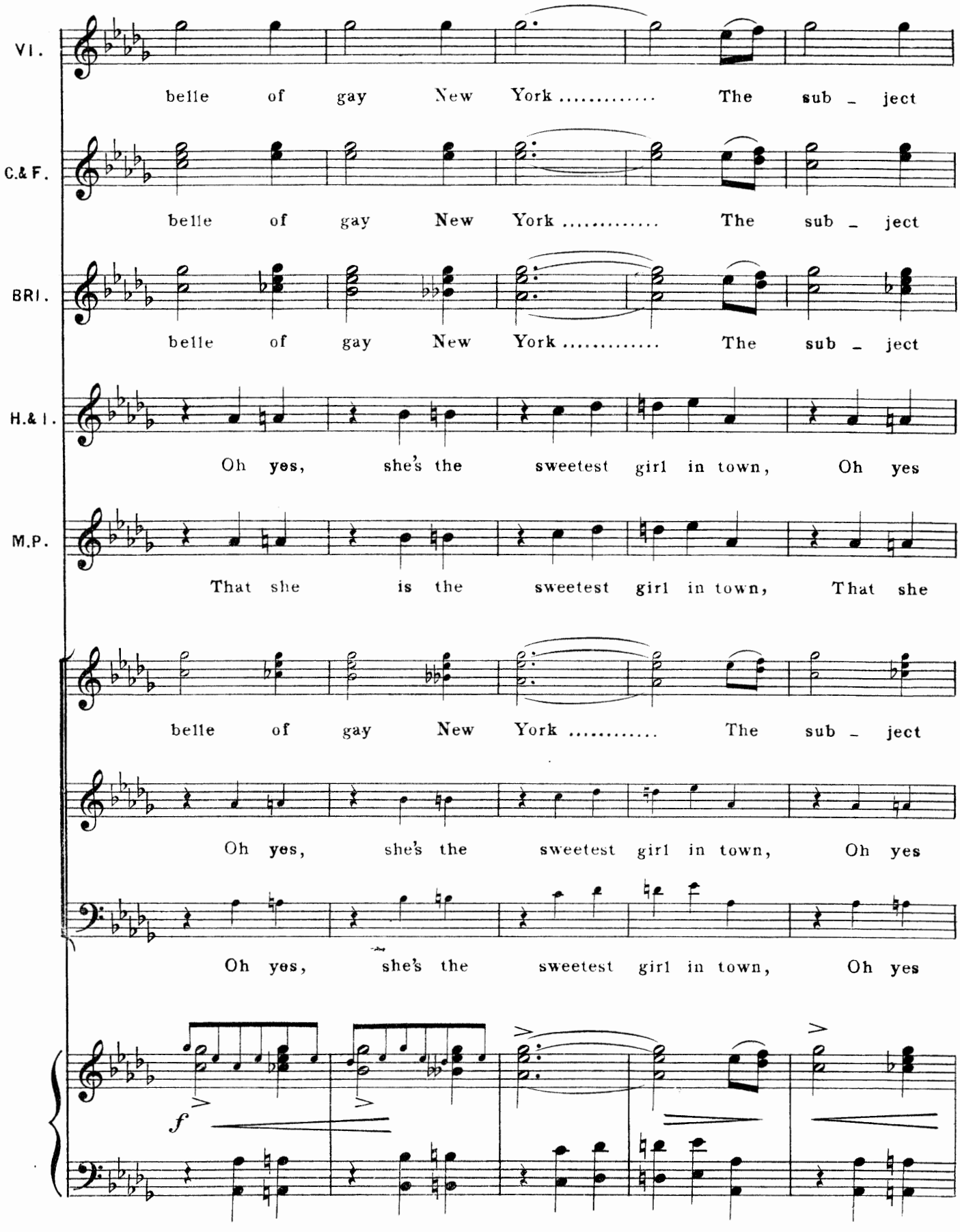

soft as a snow_y white dove, ... She's sim_ply cre_
soft as a snow_y white dove,... She's sim _ _
soft as a snow_y white dove, She's sim _ _
mf
_a_ted to love..... The fel_lows all sigh for her,
_ply cre_a_ted to love.. The fel _ _ lows all
_ply cre_a_ted to love The fel _ lows all
They would all die for her, She is the belle of New York.....
sigh for her, Oh! She is the belle of New York.
sigh for her, Oh! She is the belle of New York.

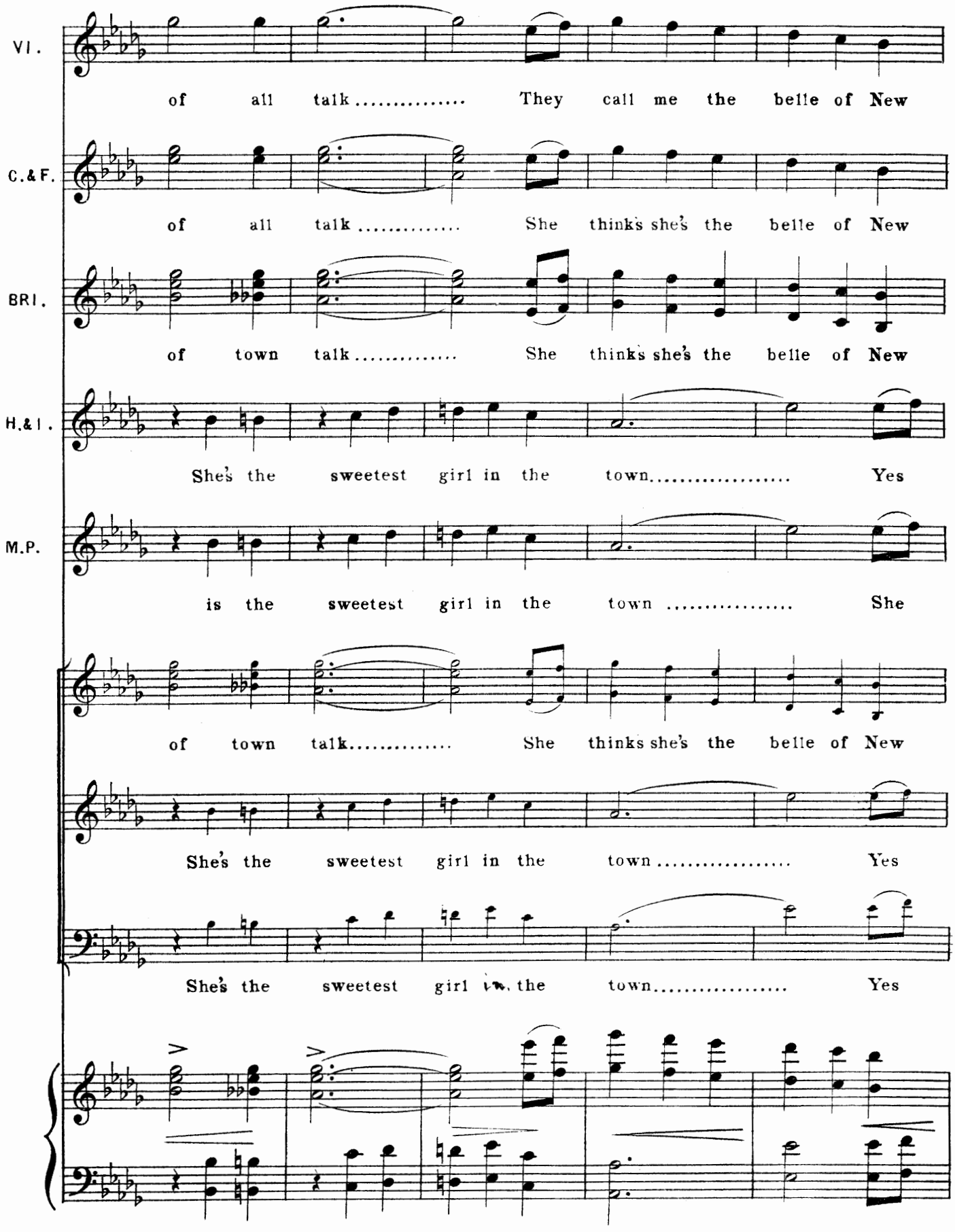

Moderato.
VIOLET.
Per_haps it's best that I should ac_qui_esce..... And
pp
VI.
thus gain time to think And save a lot of talk, If I can help this youth per_haps he'll
VI.
bless, The mem_ry of the girl he knew as the belle of New
Very slow Waltz Tempo.
VI.
York. They call me the
mf
f
mf
p
VI.
belle of New York..... and a sim_ple lit_tle shy Sal_va_tion

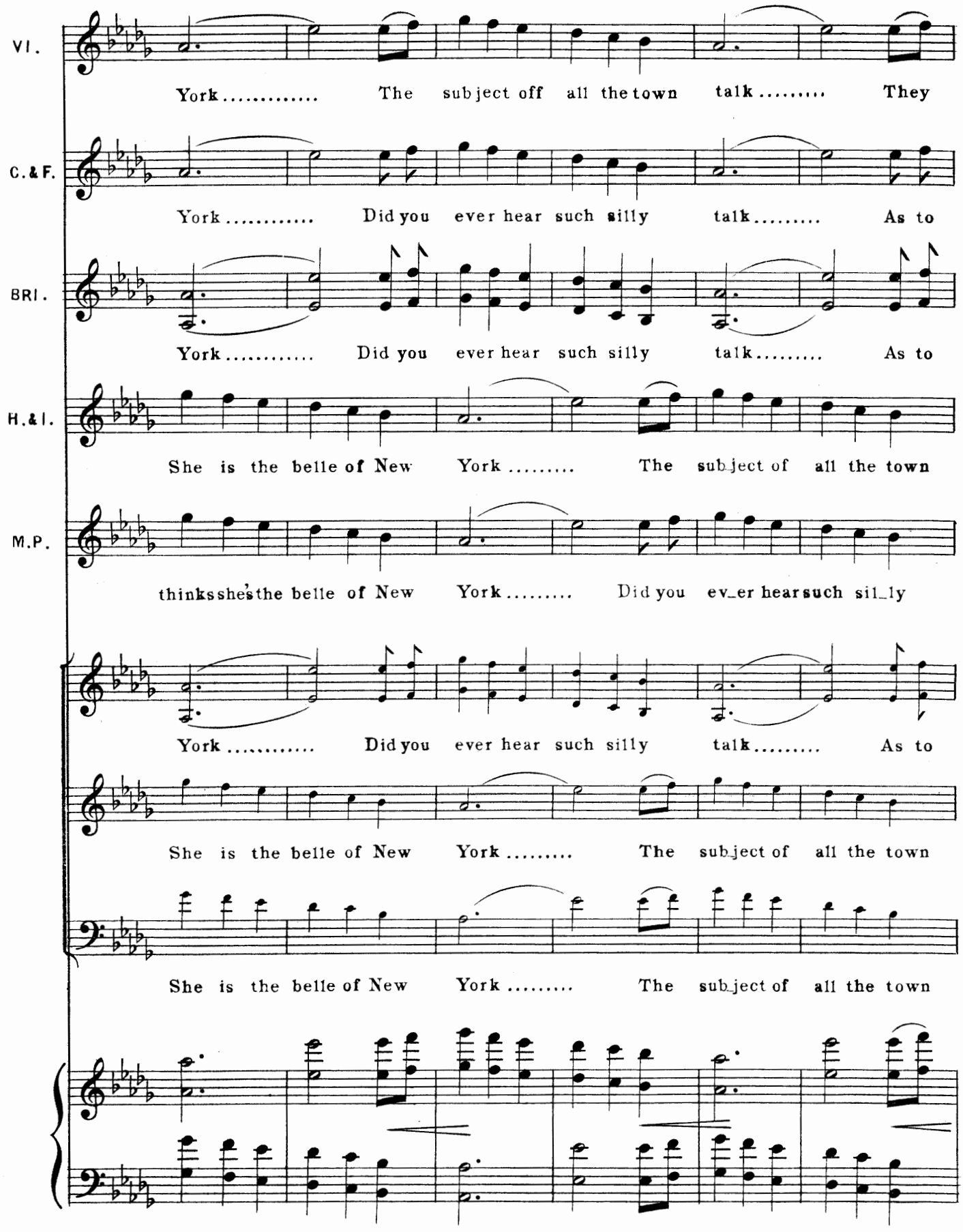

VI.
ar – my girl, They say that I'm all the town
mf
VI.
talk..... Oh my poor stu – pid lit_tle head is in a dread – ful
VI.
whirl, They call me the belle of New York..... They
mf
VI.
say that I'm all the town talk,..... And
VI.
I a mere Sal – va – tion ar – my girl..... I've
rit.

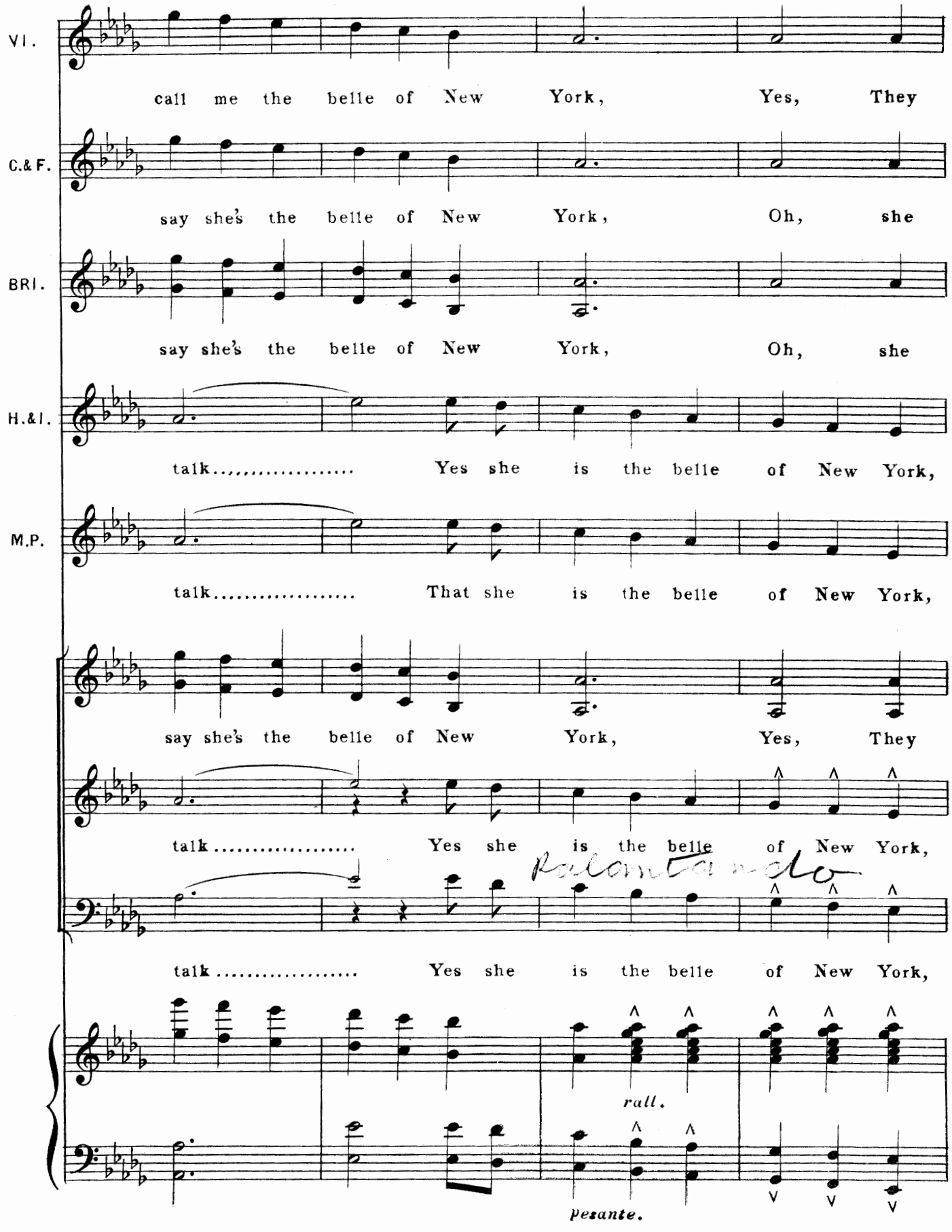

VI.
tried to gain a re-pu-ta-tion as a girl of mo-dest va-ri-e-ty,
ALL PRINCIPAL LADIES.
The
HARRY.
She is the
Yes
she's
the
belle
pp a tempo
pp
grazioso.
VI.
I've shunned so-ci-e-ty, Lived with much pi-e-ty
belle
P.L.
belle
of..... New York.....
H.
VI.
I have tried to be a bul-wark of re-li-gious strength and so-bri-e-ty.
CORA AND FIFI.
Ha lit-tle
BRIDESMAIDS.
Ha
HARRY.
H.
Yes
she is the belle

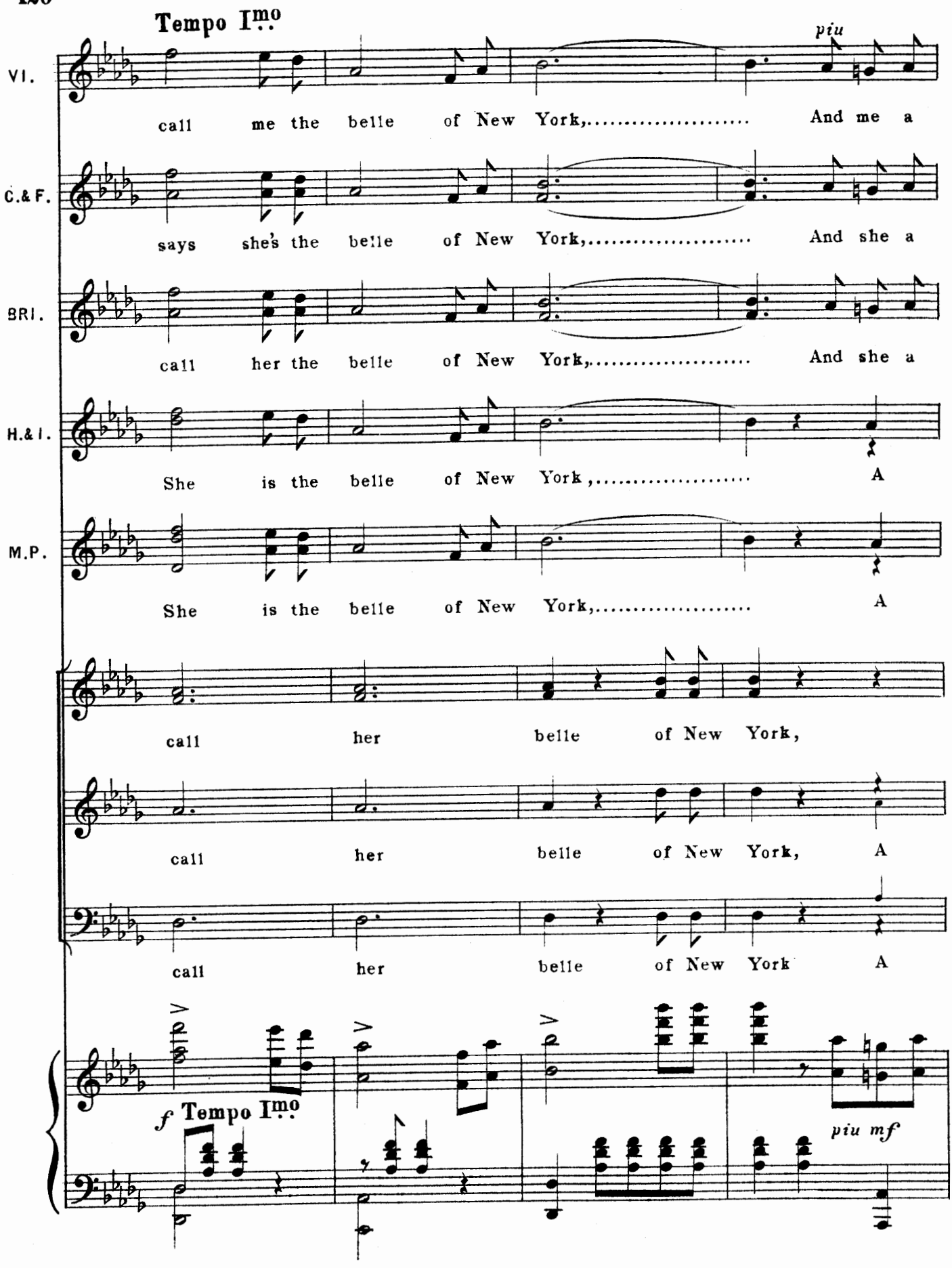

VIOLET.
I'm the
CORA AND FIFI.
minx, Lit_tle minx, Hear her say, Hear her say, She's the
BRIDESMAIDS.
Lit_tle minx, Hearher say, Lit_tle minx, Hear her say, She's the
HARRY AND ICHABOD.
Lit_tle dear, Lit_tle dear, Gen_tle maid Gen_tle maid,
ALL OTHER MALE PRINCIPALS.
Lit_tle minx, Hearher say, Lit_tle minx, Hear her say,
SOPRANOS. cue. (Bridesmaids)
Lit_tle minx, Lit_tle minx, Hearher say, Hear hersay, She's the
TENOR. cue. (Principals)
Lit_tle minx, Lit_tle minx, Hear her say, Hear her say,
BASS.
Lit_tle dear, Gentle maid, Lit_tle dear, Gentle maid,
Piu mosso.
pressez.
mf cresc.

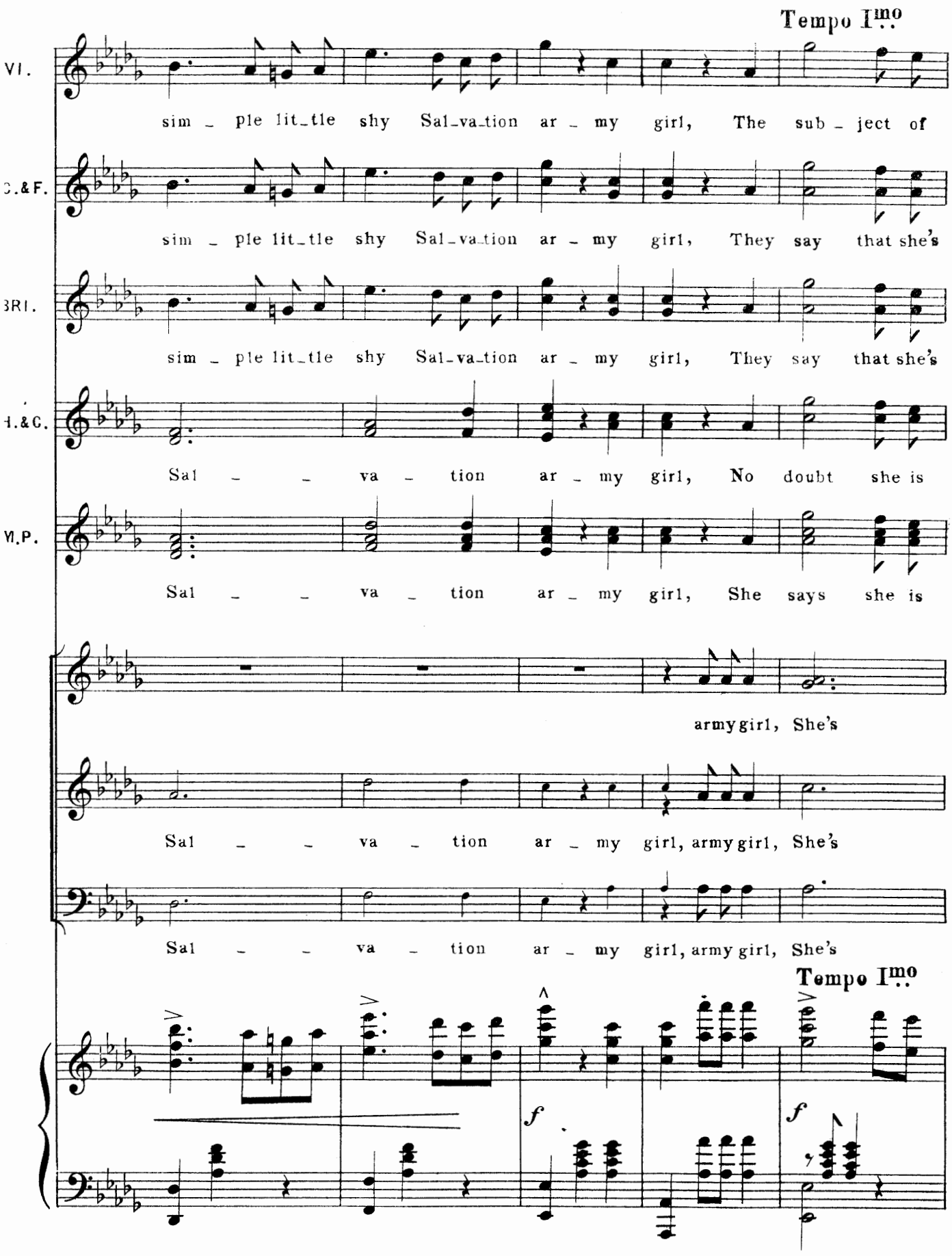

VI.
belle of gay New York ..... The sub - ject
C.& F.
belle of gay New York ..... The sub - ject
BRI.
belle of gay New York ..... The sub - ject
H.& I.
Oh yes, she's the sweetest girl in town, Oh yes
M.P.
That she is the sweetest girl in town, That she
belle of gay New York ..... The sub - ject
Oh yes, she's the sweetest girl in town, Oh yes
Oh yes, she's the sweetest girl in town, Oh yes
f

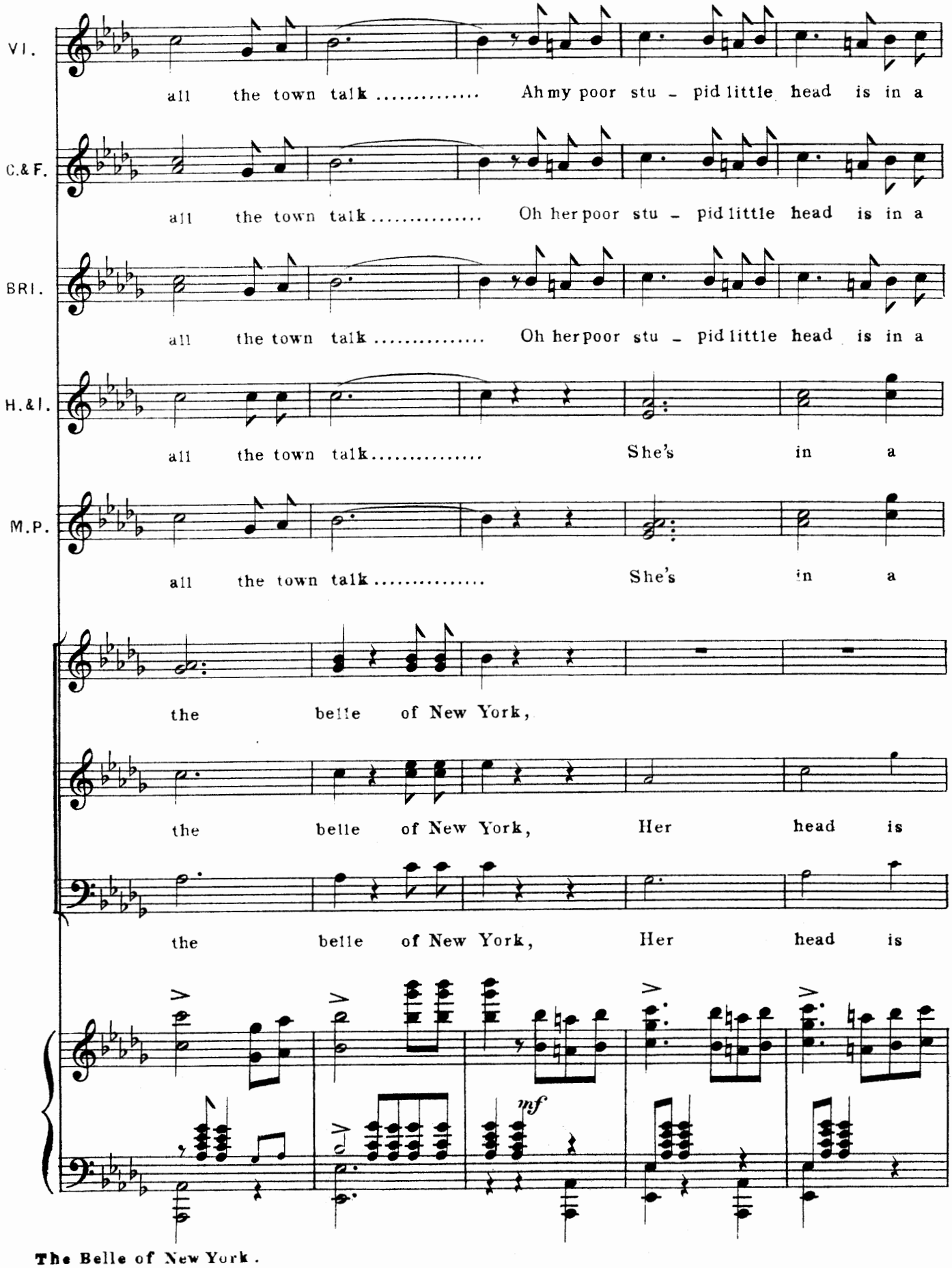

VI.
of all talk..... They call me the belle of New
C.&F.
of all talk..... She thinks she's the belle of New
BRI.
of town talk..... She thinks she's the belle of New
H.&I.
She's the sweetest girl in the town..... Yes
M.P.
is the sweetest girl in the town..... She
of town talk..... She thinks she's the belle of New
She's the sweetest girl in the town..... Yes
She's the sweetest girl in the town..... Yes

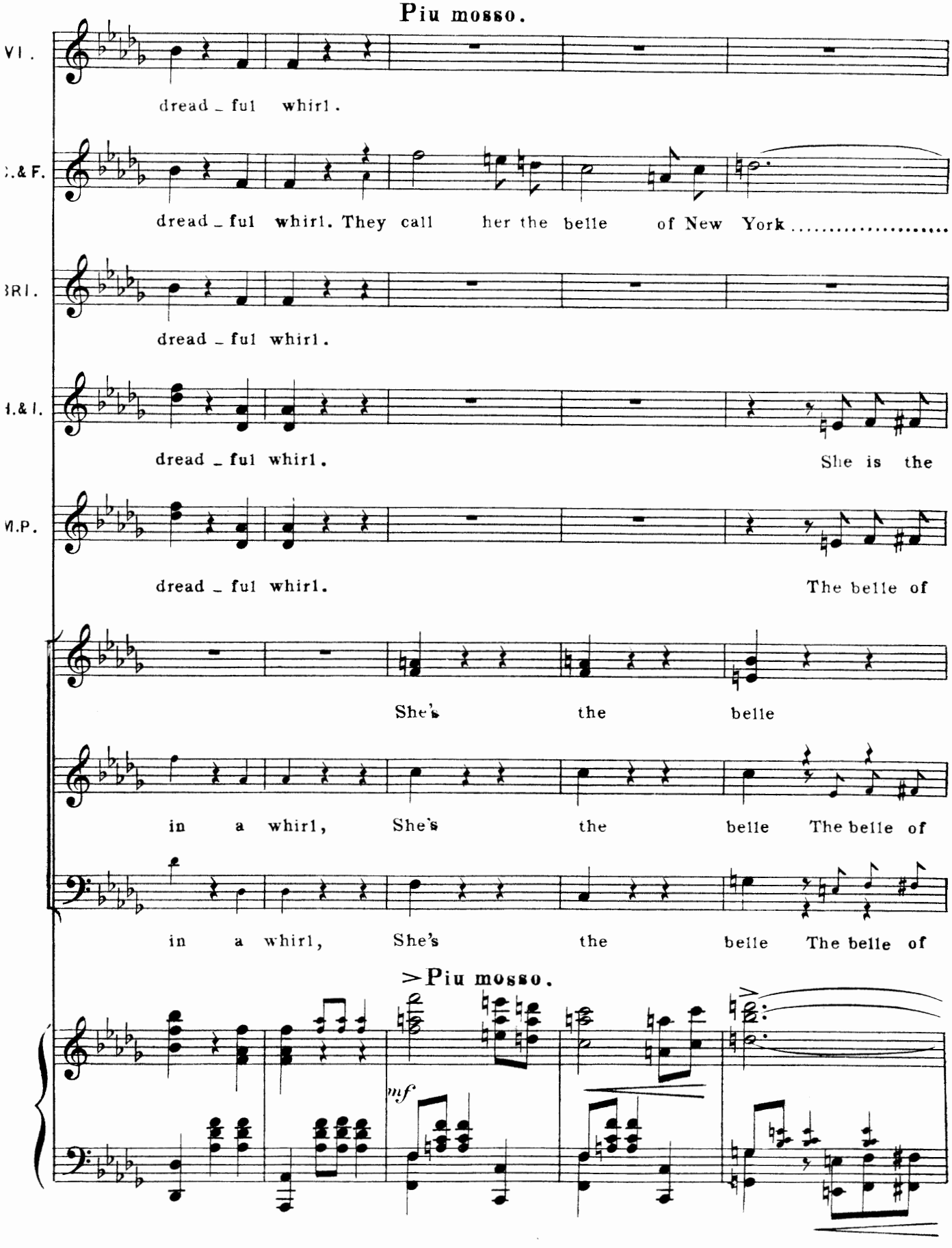

VI.
York..... The subject off all the town talk..... They
C.&F.
York..... Did you ever hear such silly talk..... As to
BRI.
York..... Did you ever hear such silly talk..... As to
H.&I.
She is the belle of New York..... The subject of all the town
M.P.
thinks she's the belle of New York..... Did you ever hear such silly
York..... Did you ever hear such silly talk..... As to
She is the belle of New York..... The subject of all the town
She is the belle of New York..... The subject of all the town

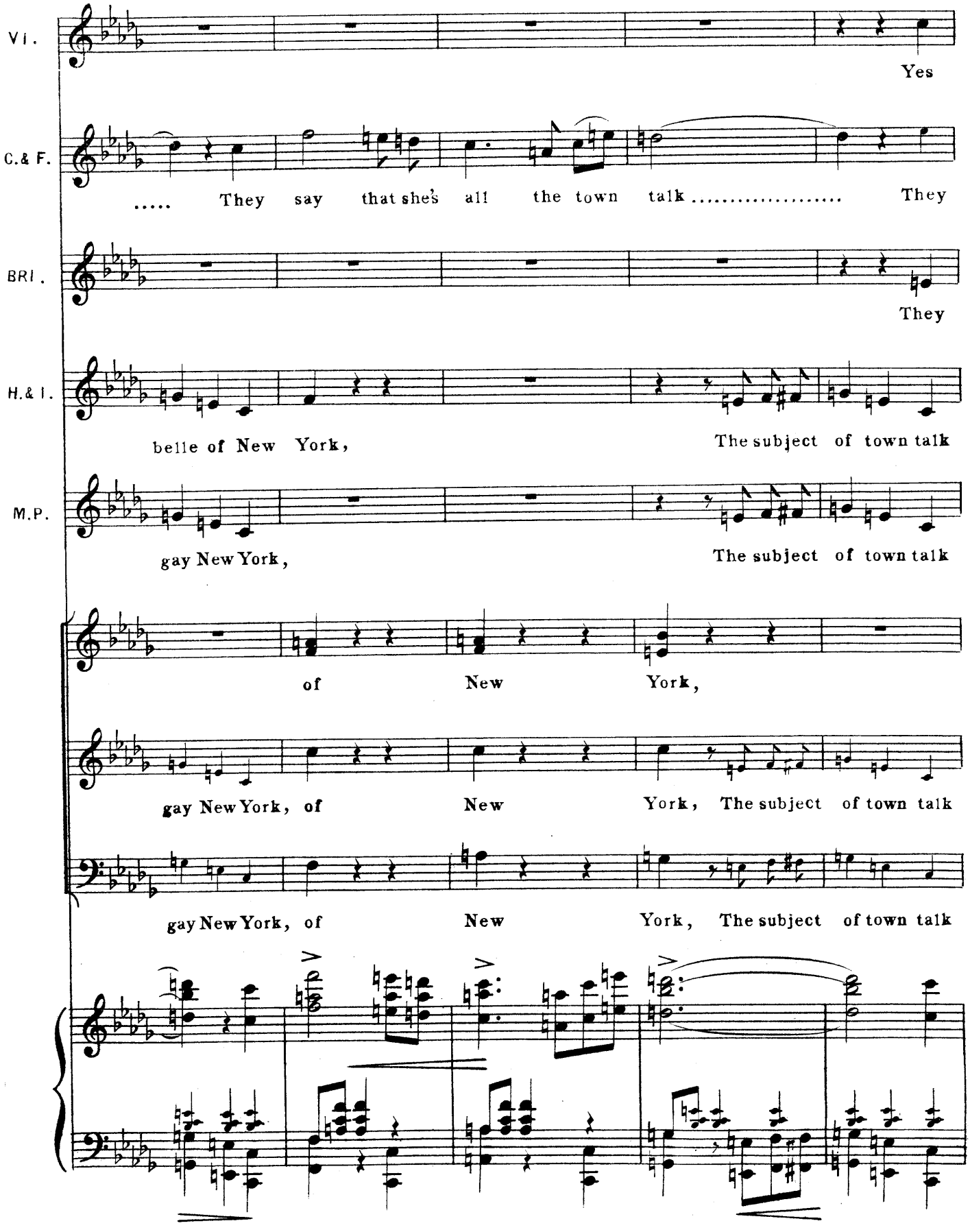

VI.
call me the belle of New York, Yes, They
C.&F.
say she's the belle of New York, Oh, she
BRI.
say she's the belle of New York, Oh, she
H.&I.
talk..... Yes she is the belle of New York,
M.P.
talk..... That she is the belle of New York,
say she's the belle of New York, Yes, They
talk..... Yes she is the belle of New York,
talk..... Yes she is the belle of New York,
rall.
pesante.

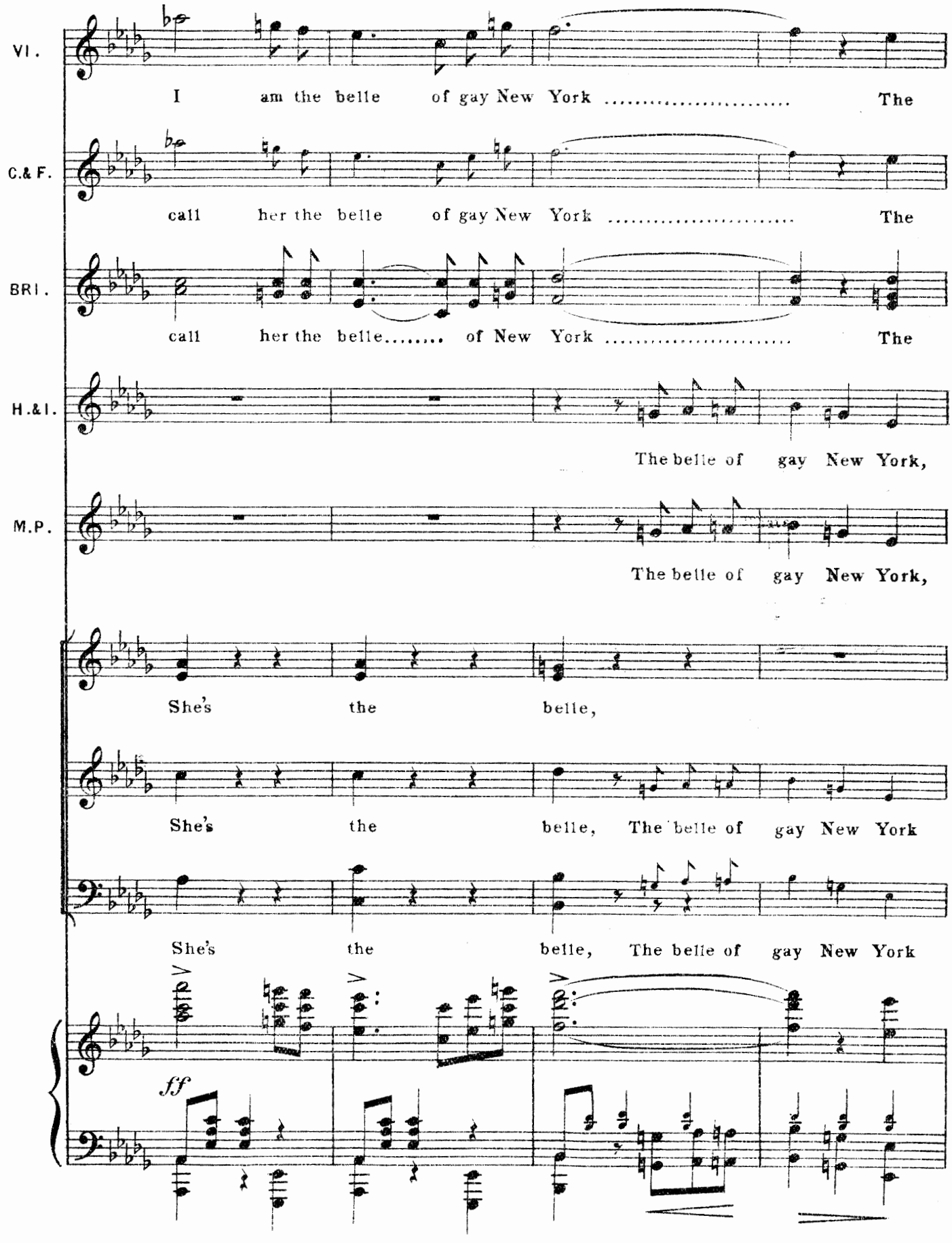

Tempo I.mo
piu
VI.
call me the belle of New York,..... And me a
C.& F.
says she's the belle of New York,..... And she a
BRI.
call her the belle of New York,..... And she a
H.& I.
She is the belle of New York,..... A
M.P.
She is the belle of New York,..... A
call her belle of New York,
call her belle of New York, A
call her belle of New York A
f Tempo I.mo
piu mf

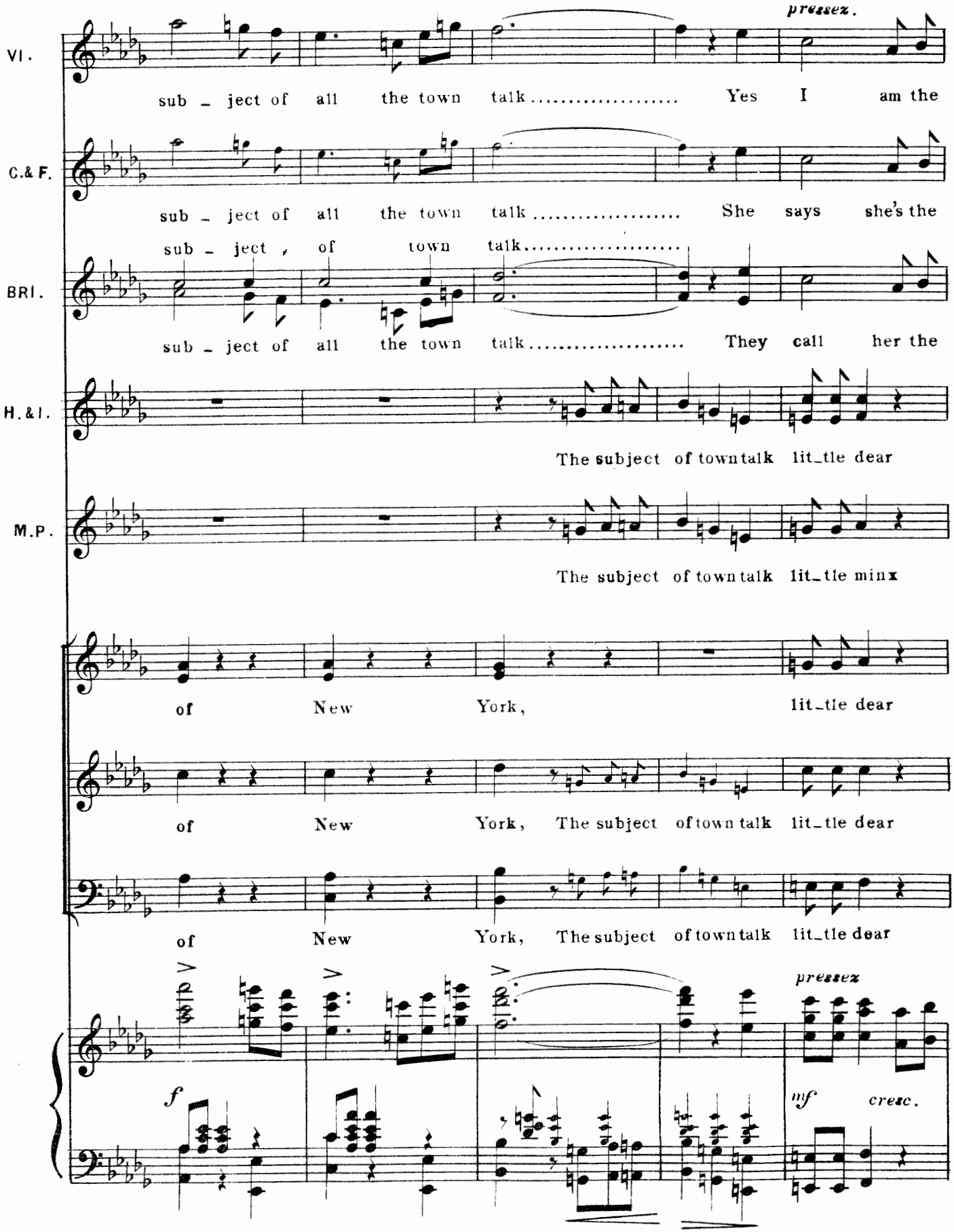

Tempo I^mo
VI.
sim - ple lit-tle shy Sal-va-tion ar - my girl, The sub - ject of
C.&F.
sim - ple lit-tle shy Sal-va-tion ar - my girl, They say that she's
BRI.
sim - ple lit-tle shy Sal-va-tion ar - my girl, They say that she's
H.&C.
Sal - - va - tion ar - my girl, No doubt she is
M.P.
Sal - - va - tion ar - my girl, She says she is
army girl, She's
Sal - - va - tion ar - my girl, army girl, She's
Sal - - va - tion ar - my girl, army girl, She's
Tempo I^mo
f
f

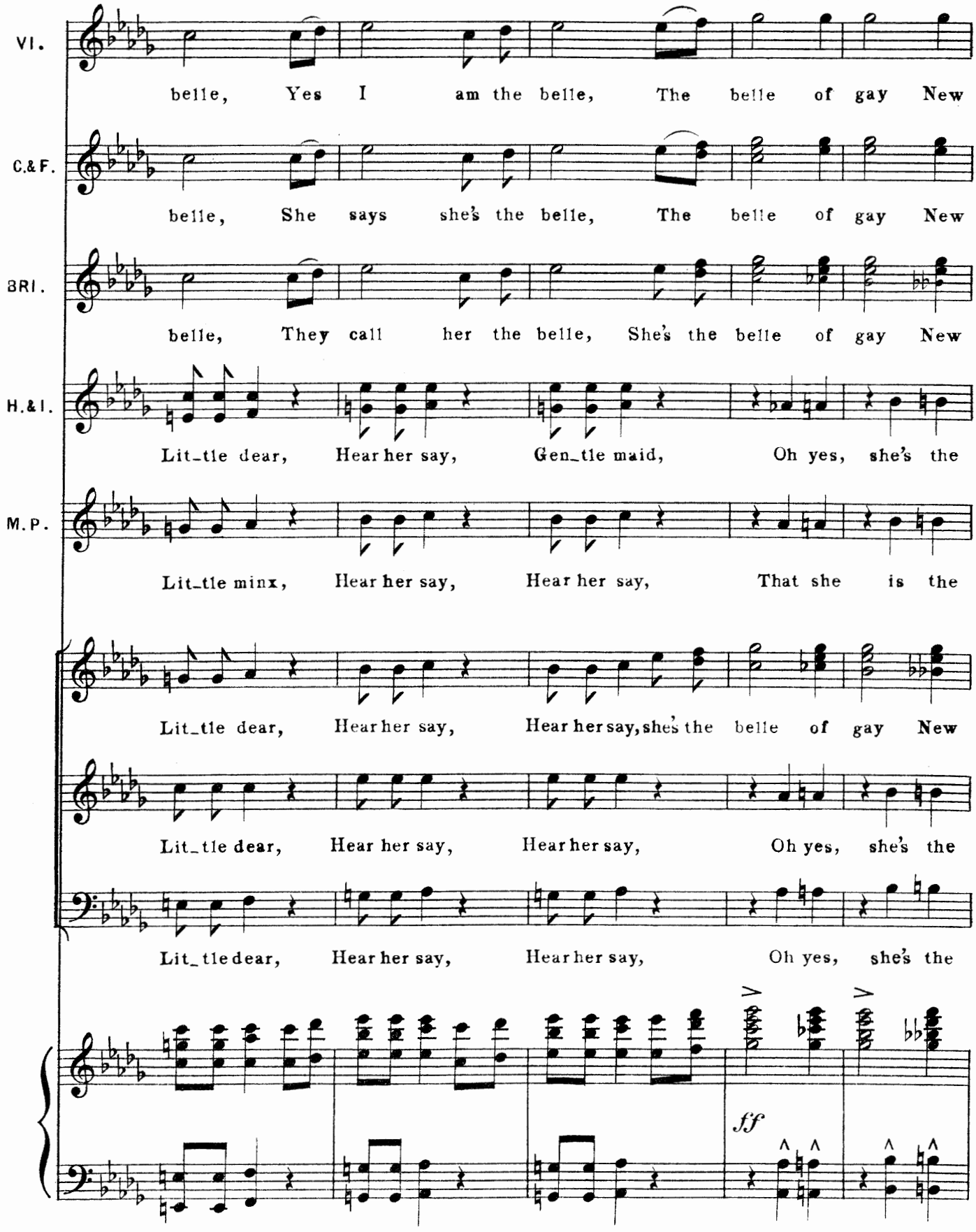

VI.
all the town talk ..... Ah my poor stu - pid little head is in a
C.&F.
all the town talk ..... Oh her poor stu - pid little head is in a
BRI.
all the town talk ..... Oh her poor stu - pid little head is in a
H.&I.
all the town talk ..... She's in a
M.P.
all the town talk ..... She's in a
the belle of New York,
the belle of New York, Her head is
the belle of New York, Her head is
mf

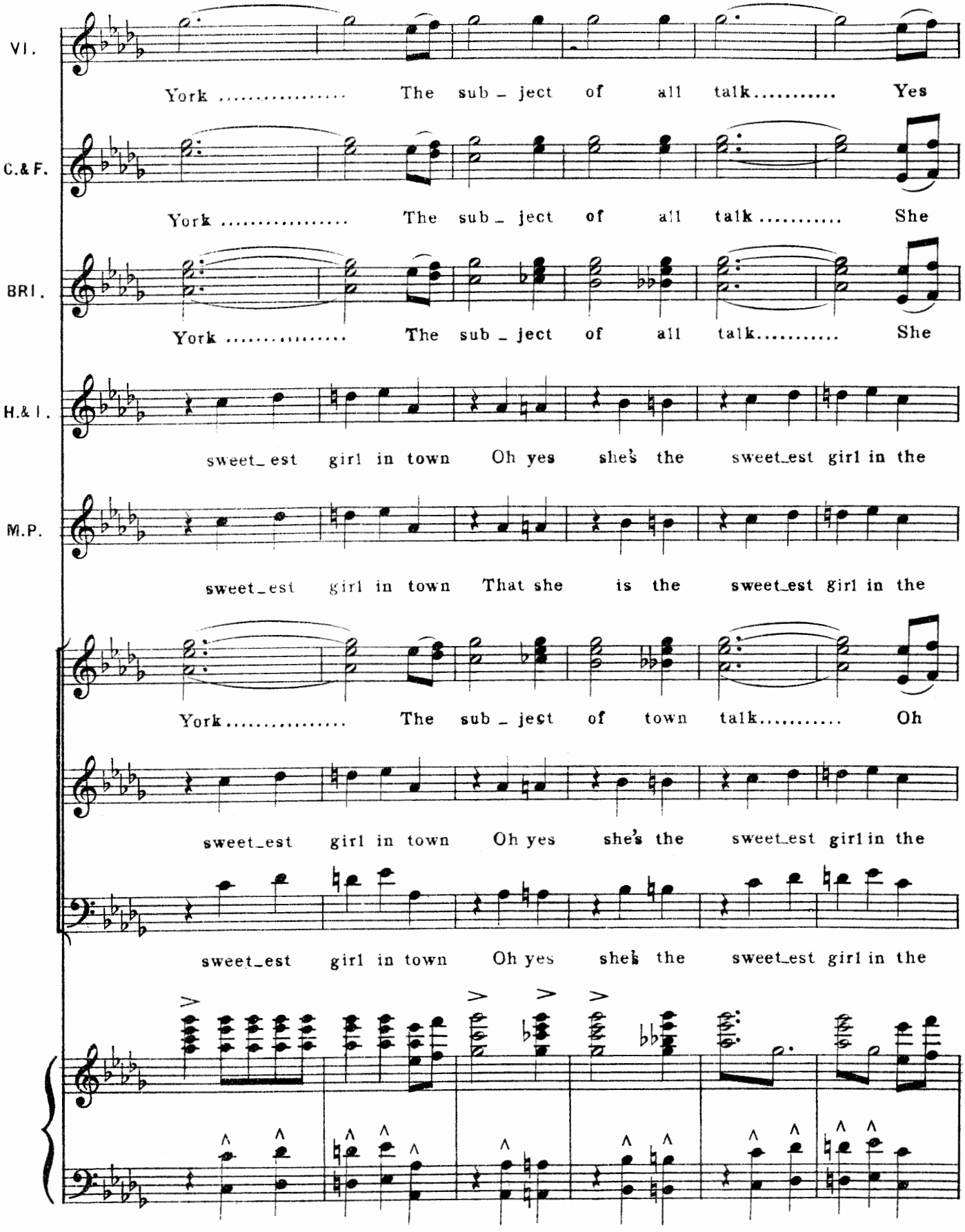

Piu mosso.
VI.
dread _ ful whirl.
:.& F.
dread _ ful whirl. They call her the belle of New York
3RI.
dread _ ful whirl.
1.& I.
dread _ ful whirl. She is the
M.P.
dread _ ful whirl. The belle of
She's the belle
in a whirl, She's the belle The belle of
in a whirl, She's the belle The belle of
>Piu mosso.
mf

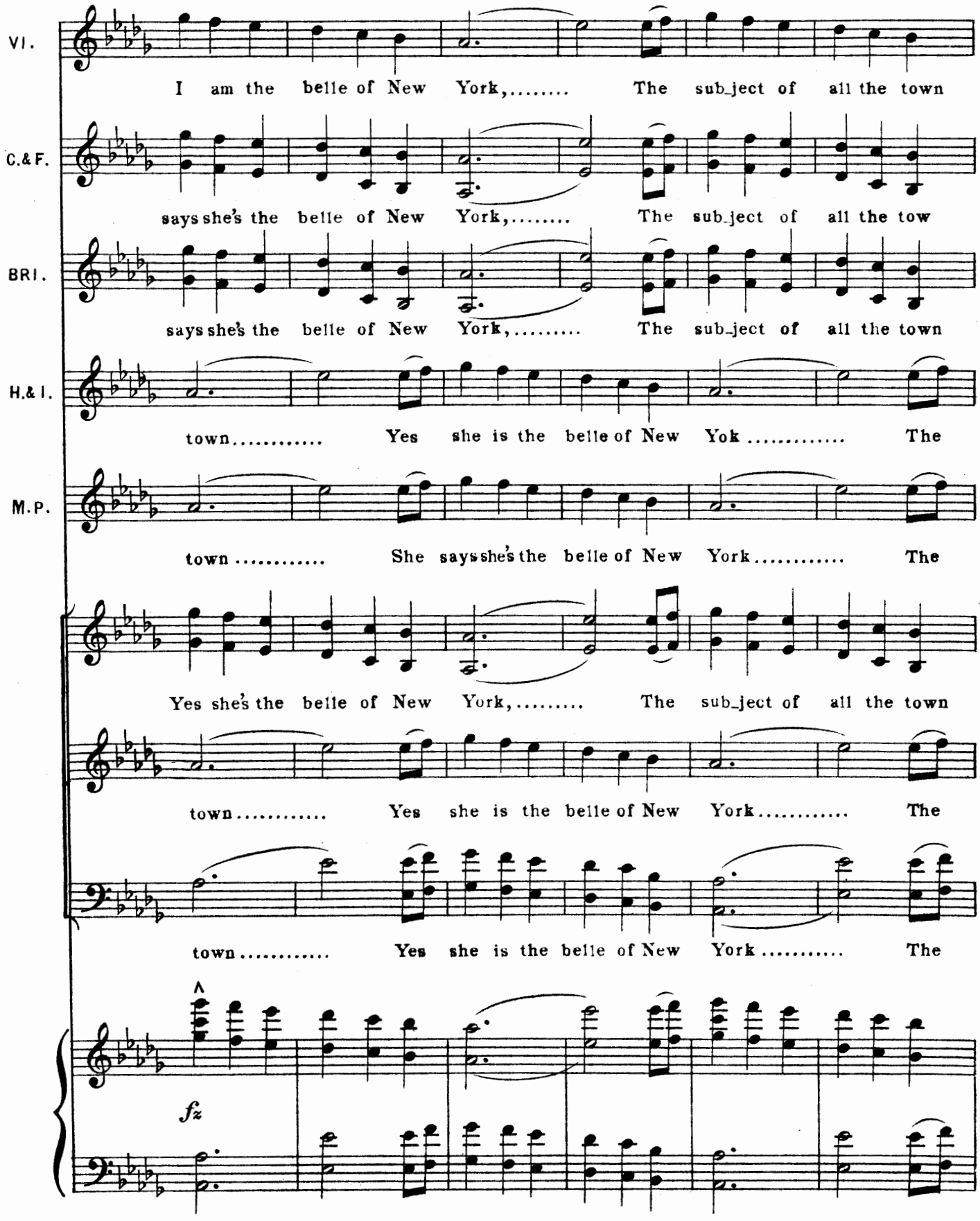

VI.
Yes
C.& F.
..... They say that she's all the town talk ..... They
BRI.
They
H.& I.
belle of New York, The subject of town talk
M.P.
gay New York, The subject of town talk
of New York,
gay New York, of New York, The subject of town talk
gay New York, of New York, The subject of town talk

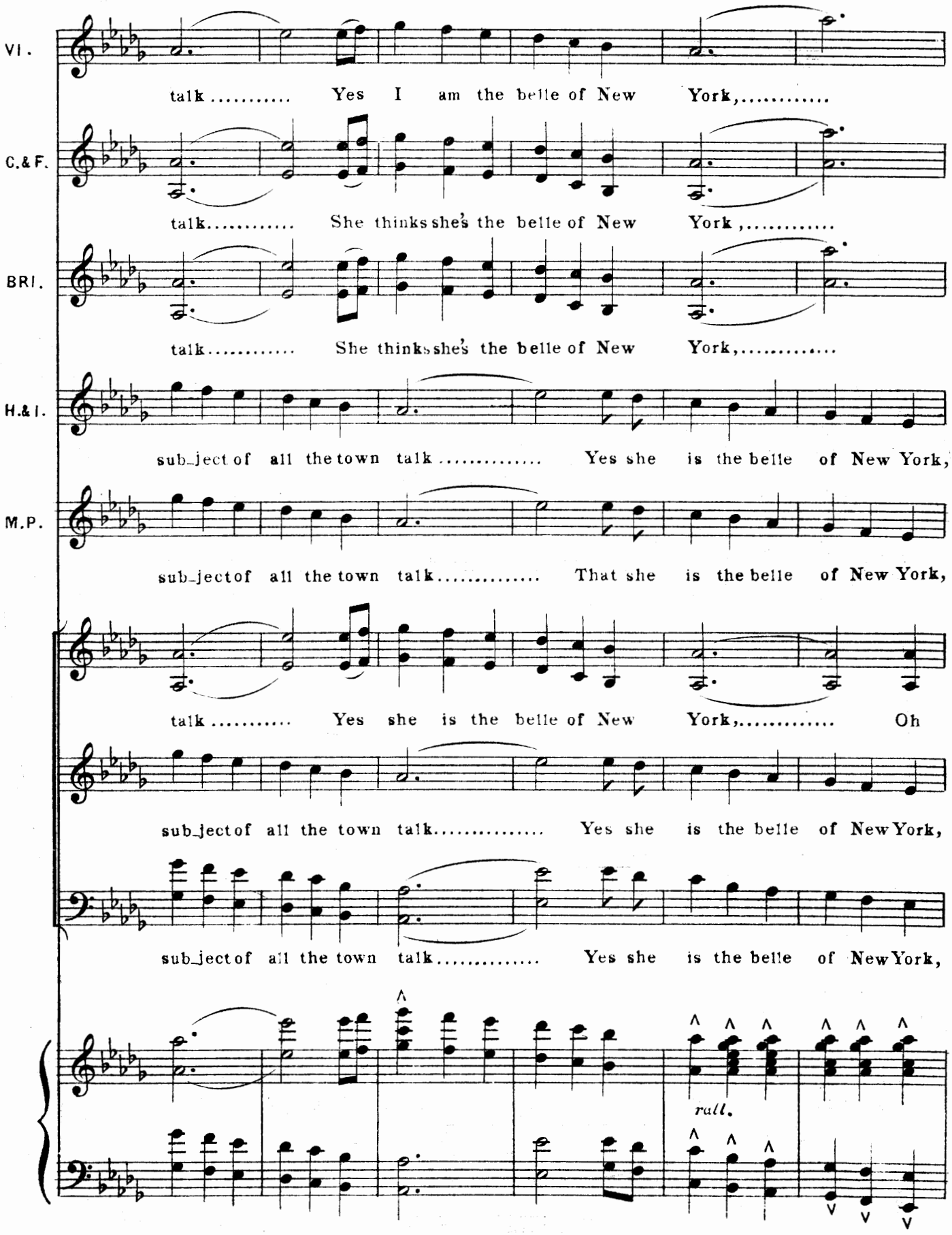

VI.
I am the belle of gay New York ..... The
C.& F.
call her the belle of gay New York ..... The
BRI.
call her the belle..... of New York ..... The
H.&I.
The belle of gay New York,
M.P.
The belle of gay New York,
She's the belle,
She's the belle, The belle of gay New York
She's the belle, The belle of gay New York
ff

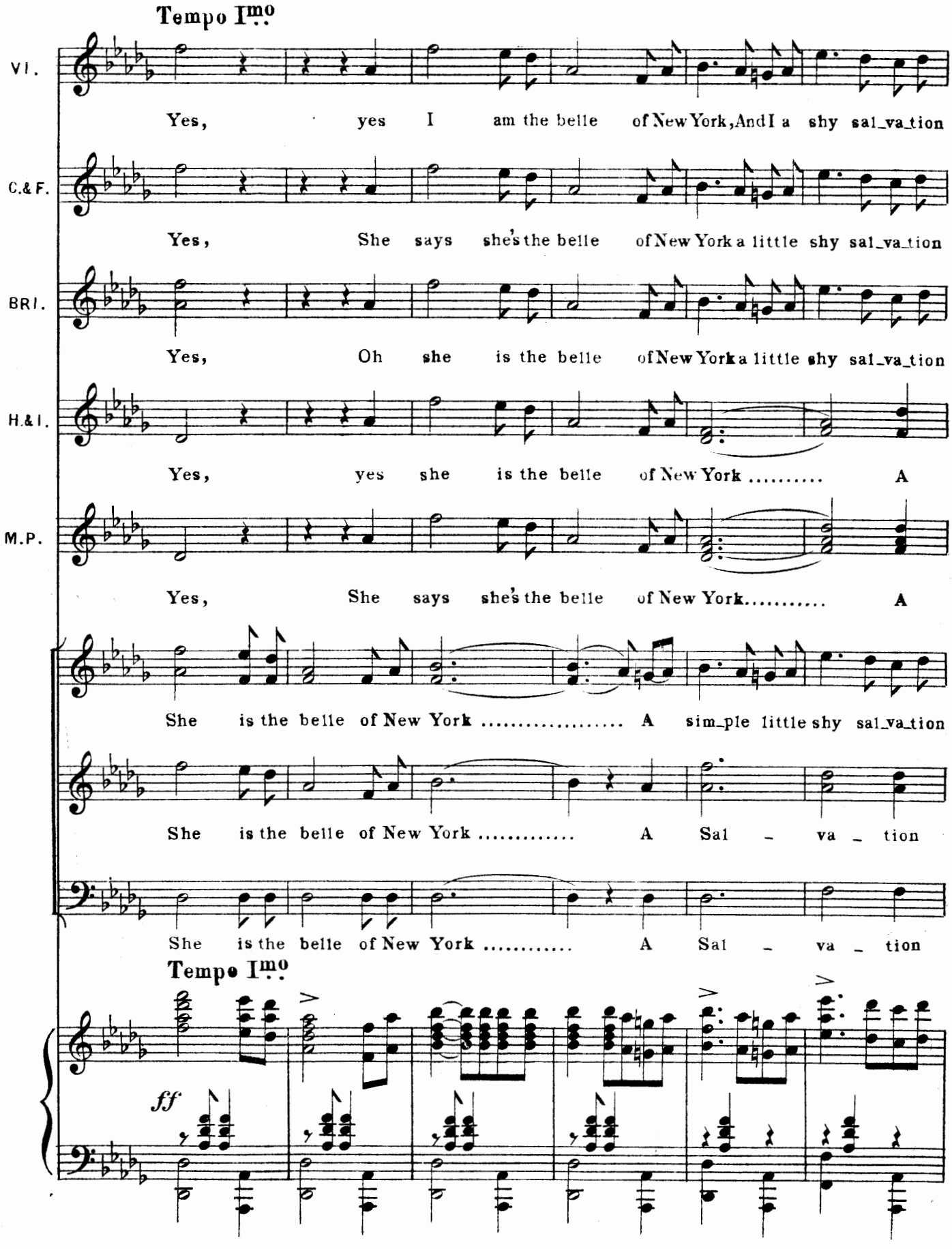

pressez.
VI.
sub - ject of all the town talk..... Yes I am the
C.& F.
sub - ject of all the town talk..... She says she's the
BRI.
sub - ject of town talk.....
sub - ject of all the town talk..... They call her the
H.& I.
The subject of town talk lit_tle dear
M.P.
The subject of town talk lit_tle minx
of New York, lit_tle dear
of New York, The subject of town talk lit_tle dear
of New York, The subject of town talk lit_tle dear
pressez
f
mf cresc.

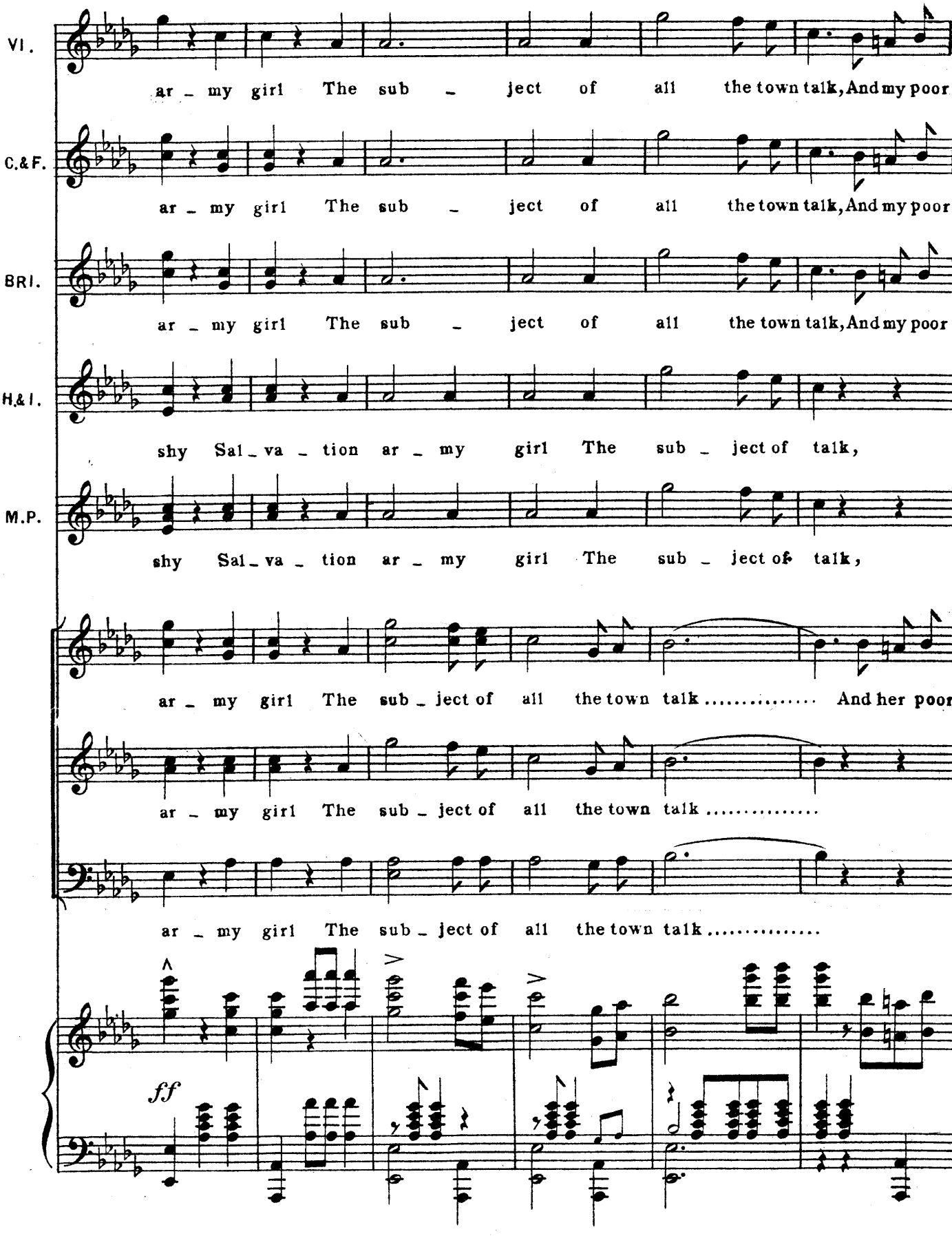

VI.
belle, Yes I am the belle, The belle of gay New
C.&F.
belle, She says she's the belle, The belle of gay New
BRI.
belle, They call her the belle, She's the belle of gay New
H.&I.
Lit_tle dear, Hear her say, Gen_tle maid, Oh yes, she's the
M.P.
Lit_tle minx, Hear her say, Hear her say, That she is the
Lit_tle dear, Hear her say, Hear her say, she's the belle of gay New
Lit_tle dear, Hear her say, Hear her say, Oh yes, she's the
Lit_tle dear, Hear her say, Hear her say, Oh yes, she's the
ff

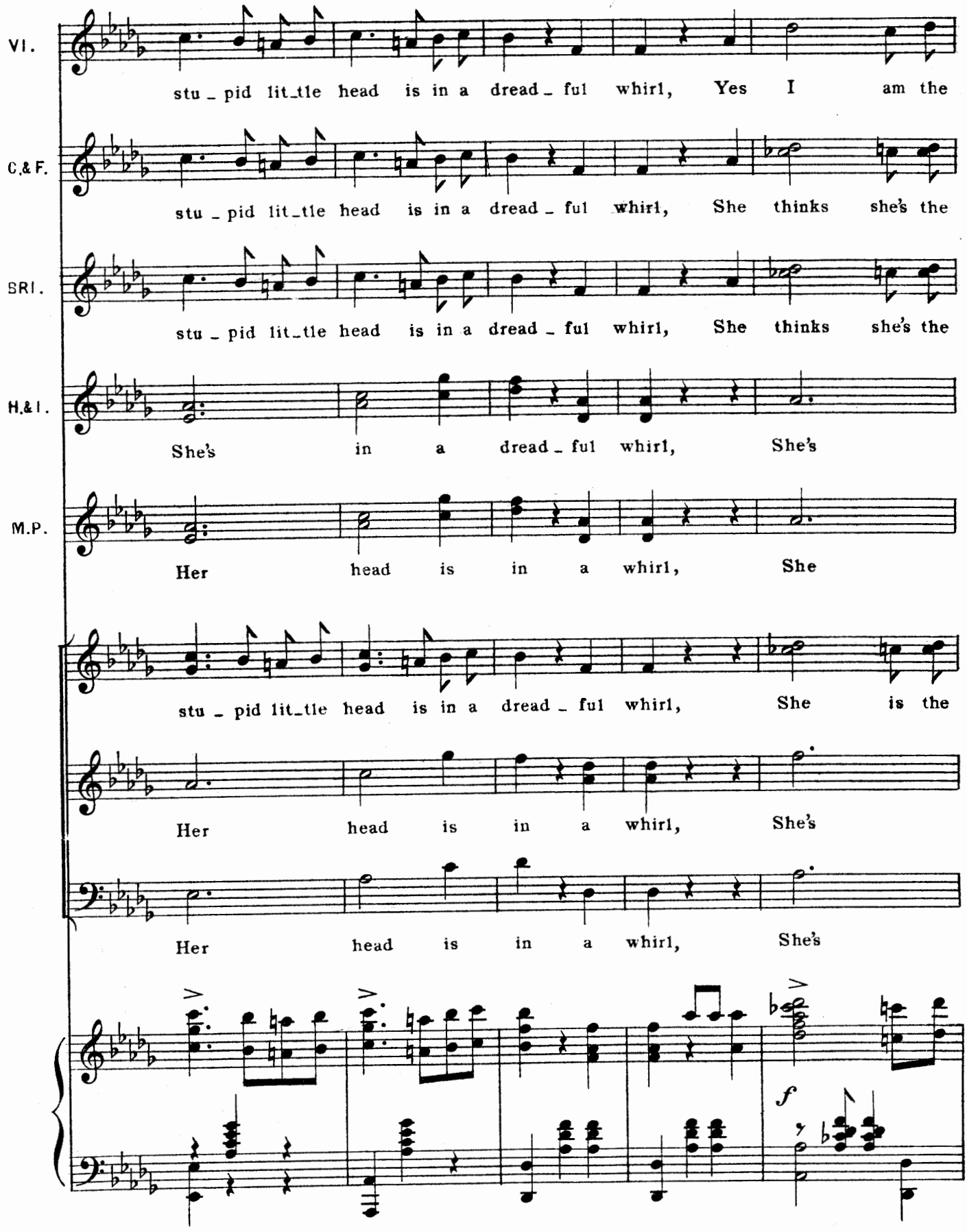

VI.
York ..... The sub_ject of all talk..... Yes
C.& F.
York ..... The sub_ject of all talk..... She
BRI.
York ..... The sub_ject of all talk..... She
H.& I.
sweet_est girl in town Oh yes she's the sweet_est girl in the
M.P.
sweet_est girl in town That she is the sweet_est girl in the
York..... The sub_ject of town talk..... Oh
sweet_est girl in town Oh yes she's the sweet_est girl in the
sweet_est girl in town Oh yes she's the sweet_est girl in the

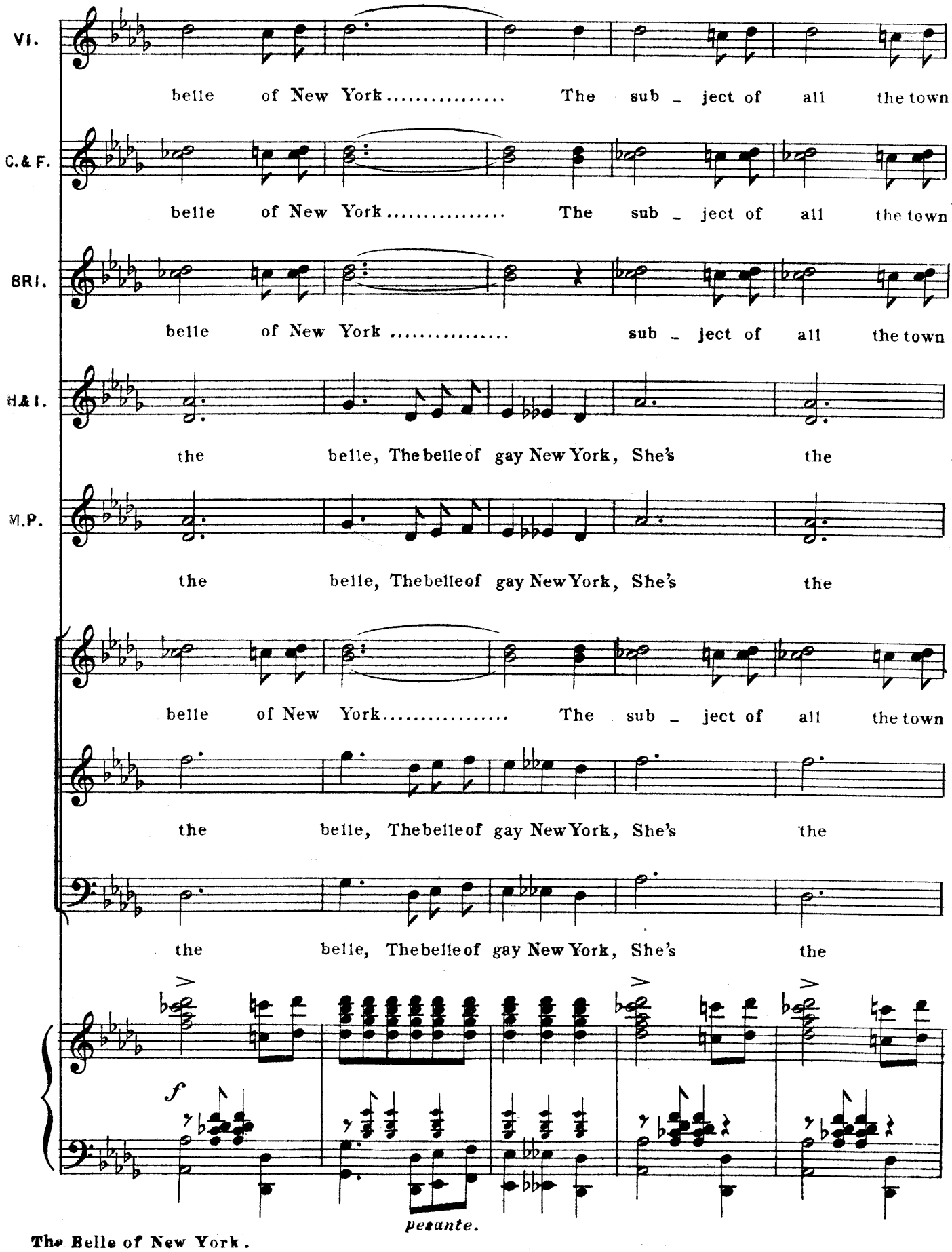

VI.
I am the belle of New York,..... The sub_ject of all the town
C.& F.
says she's the belle of New York,..... The sub_ject of all the tow
BRI.
says she's the belle of New York,..... The sub_ject of all the town
H.& I.
town..... Yes she is the belle of New Yok ..... The
M.P.
town ..... She says she's the belle of New York..... The
Yes she's the belle of New York,..... The sub_ject of all the town
town..... Yes she is the belle of New York..... The
town..... Yes she is the belle of New York ..... The
fz

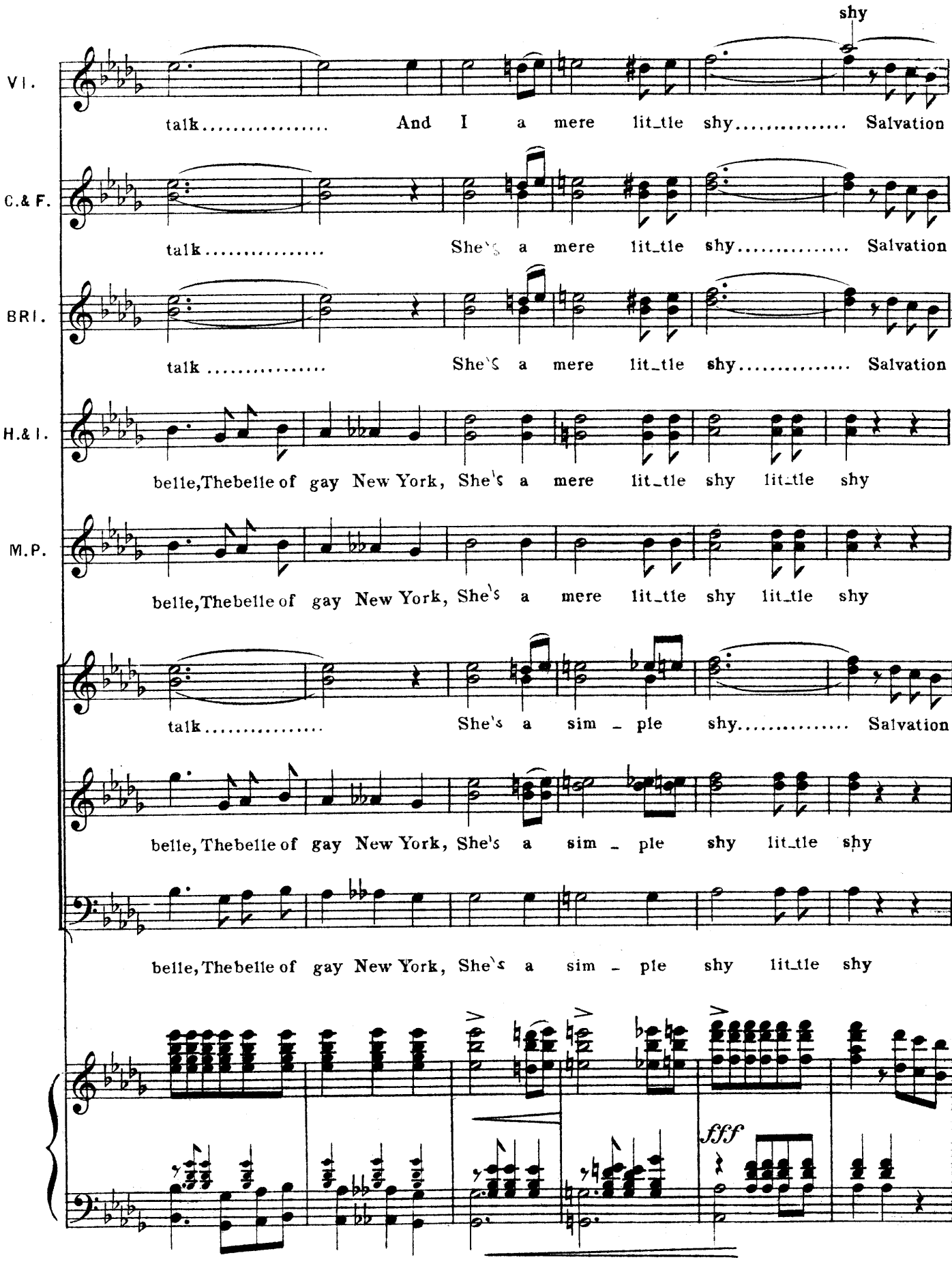

VI.
talk ..... Yes I am the belle of New York, ...
C.&F.
talk..... She thinks she's the belle of New York, ...
BRI.
talk..... She thinks she's the belle of New York, ...
H.&I.
sub_ject of all the town talk ..... Yes she is the belle of New York,
M.P.
sub_ject of all the town talk ..... That she is the belle of New York,
talk ..... Yes she is the belle of New York, ... Oh
sub_ject of all the town talk ..... Yes she is the belle of New York,
sub_ject of all the town talk ..... Yes she is the belle of New York,
rall.

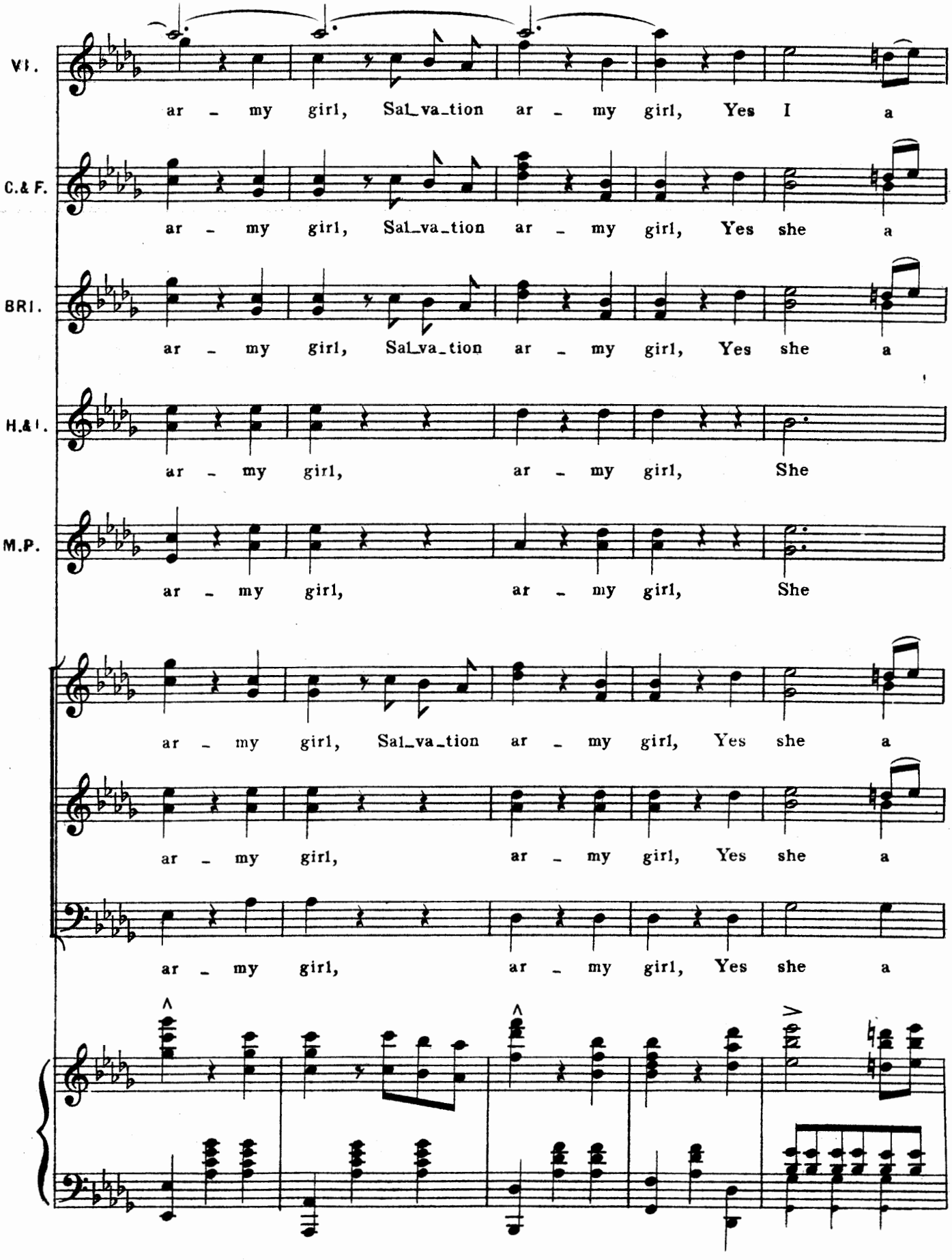

Tempo I^mo
VI.
Yes, yes I am the belle of New York, And I a shy sal_va_tion
C.& F.
Yes, She says she's the belle of New York a little shy sal_va_tion
BRI.
Yes, Oh she is the belle of New York a little shy sal_va_tion
H.& I.
Yes, yes she is the belle of New York ..... A
M.P.
Yes, She says she's the belle of New York..... A
She is the belle of New York ..... A simple little shy sal_va_tion
She is the belle of New York ..... A Sal - va - tion
She is the belle of New York ..... A Sal - va - tion
Tempo I^mo
ff

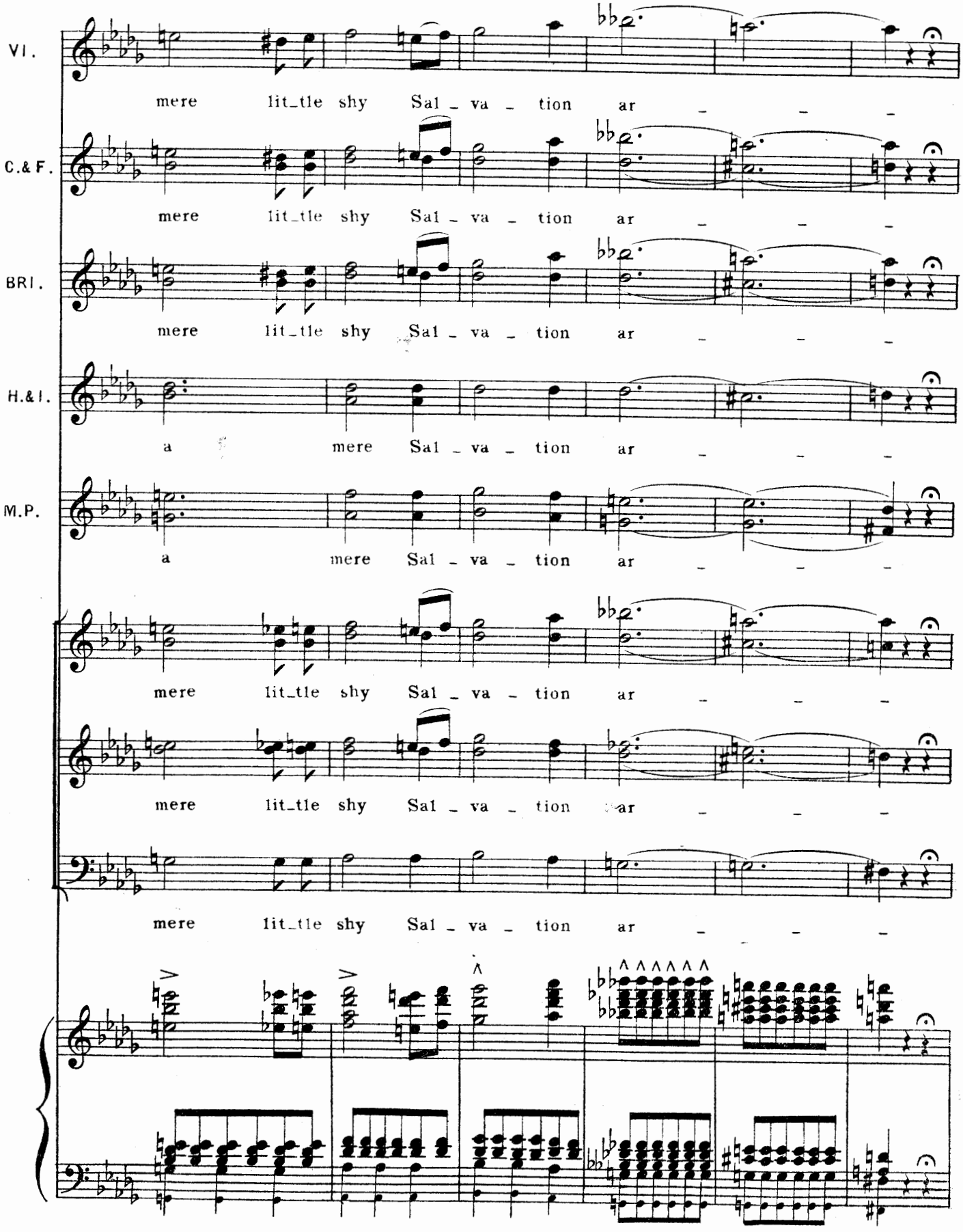

VI.
ar - my girl The sub - ject of all the town talk, And my poor
C.&F.
ar - my girl The sub - ject of all the town talk, And my poor
BRI.
ar - my girl The sub - ject of all the town talk, And my poor
H.&I.
shy Sal - va - tion ar - my girl The sub - ject of talk,
M.P.
shy Sal - va - tion ar - my girl The sub - ject of talk,
ar - my girl The sub - ject of all the town talk ..... And her poor
ar - my girl The sub - ject of all the town talk .....
ar - my girl The sub - ject of all the town talk .....
ff

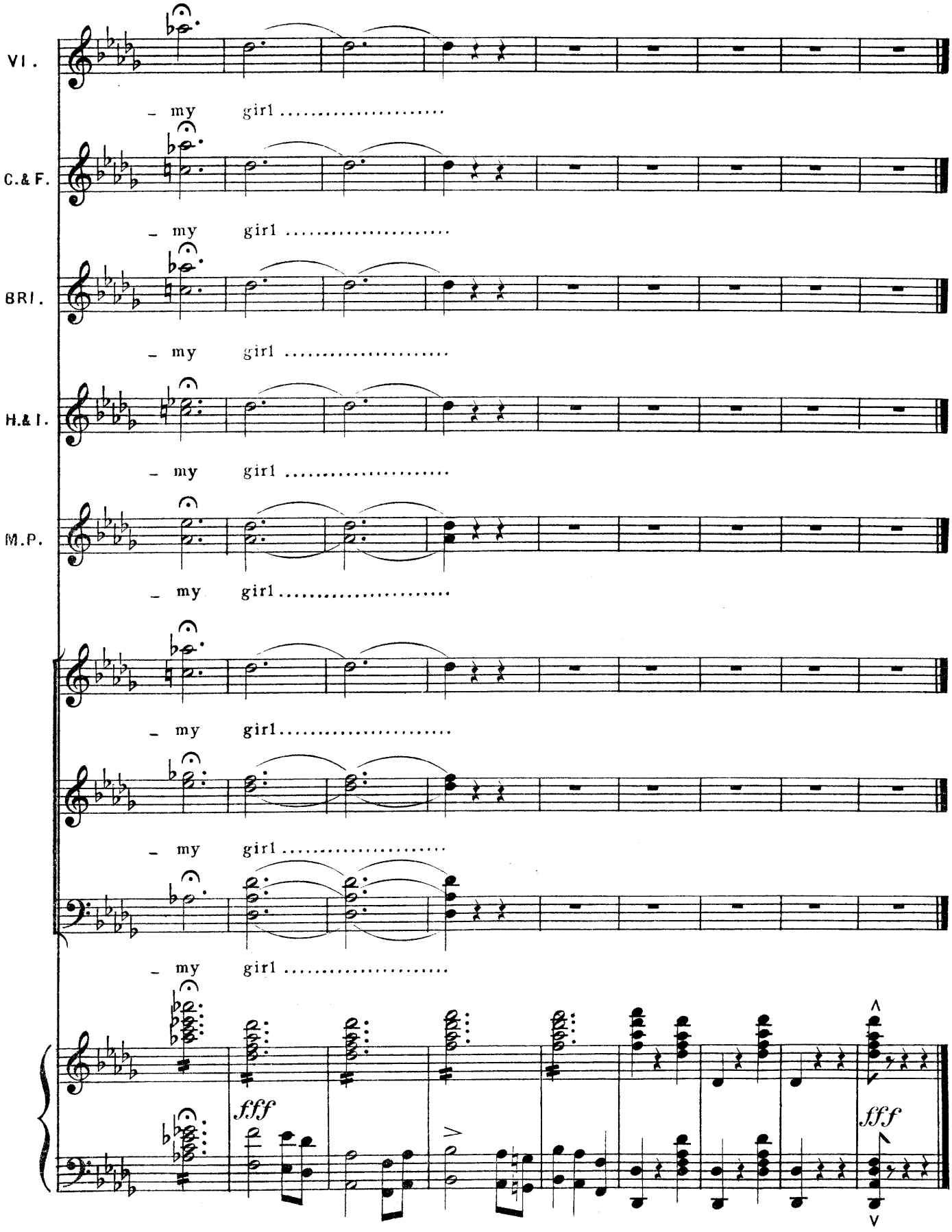

VI.
stu - pid lit-tle head is in a dread - ful whirl, Yes I am the
C.& F.
stu - pid lit-tle head is in a dread - ful whirl, She thinks she's the
SRI.
stu - pid lit-tle head is in a dread - ful whirl, She thinks she's the
H.& I.
She's in a dread - ful whirl, She's
M.P.
Her head is in a whirl, She
stu - pid lit-tle head is in a dread - ful whirl, She is the
Her head is in a whirl, She's
Her head is in a whirl, She's
f


VI.
belle of New York..... The sub - ject of all the town
C.& F.
belle of New York..... The sub - ject of all the town
BRI.
belle of New York ..... sub - ject of all the town
H.& I.
the belle, The belle of gay New York, She's the
M.P.
the belle, The belle of gay New York, She's the
belle of New York..... The sub - ject of all the town
the belle, The belle of gay New York, She's the
the belle, The belle of gay New York, She's the
f
pesante.


shy
VI.
talk..... And I a mere lit_tle shy..... Salvation
C.& F.
talk..... She's a mere lit_tle shy..... Salvation
BRI.
talk..... She's a mere lit_tle shy..... Salvation
H.& I.
belle, The belle of gay New York, She's a mere lit_tle shy lit_tle shy
M.P.
belle, The belle of gay New York, She's a mere lit_tle shy lit_tle shy
talk..... She's a sim - ple shy..... Salvation
belle, The belle of gay New York, She's a sim - ple shy lit_tle shy
belle, The belle of gay New York, She's a sim - ple shy lit_tle shy
fff


VI.
ar - my girl, Sal_va_tion ar - my girl, Yes I a
C.& F.
ar - my girl, Sal_va_tion ar - my girl, Yes she a
BRI.
ar - my girl, Sal_va_tion ar - my girl, Yes she a
H.& I.
ar - my girl, ar - my girl, She
M.P.
ar - my girl, ar - my girl, She
ar - my girl, Sal_va_tion ar - my girl, Yes she a
ar - my girl, ar - my girl, Yes she a
ar - my girl, ar - my girl, Yes she a

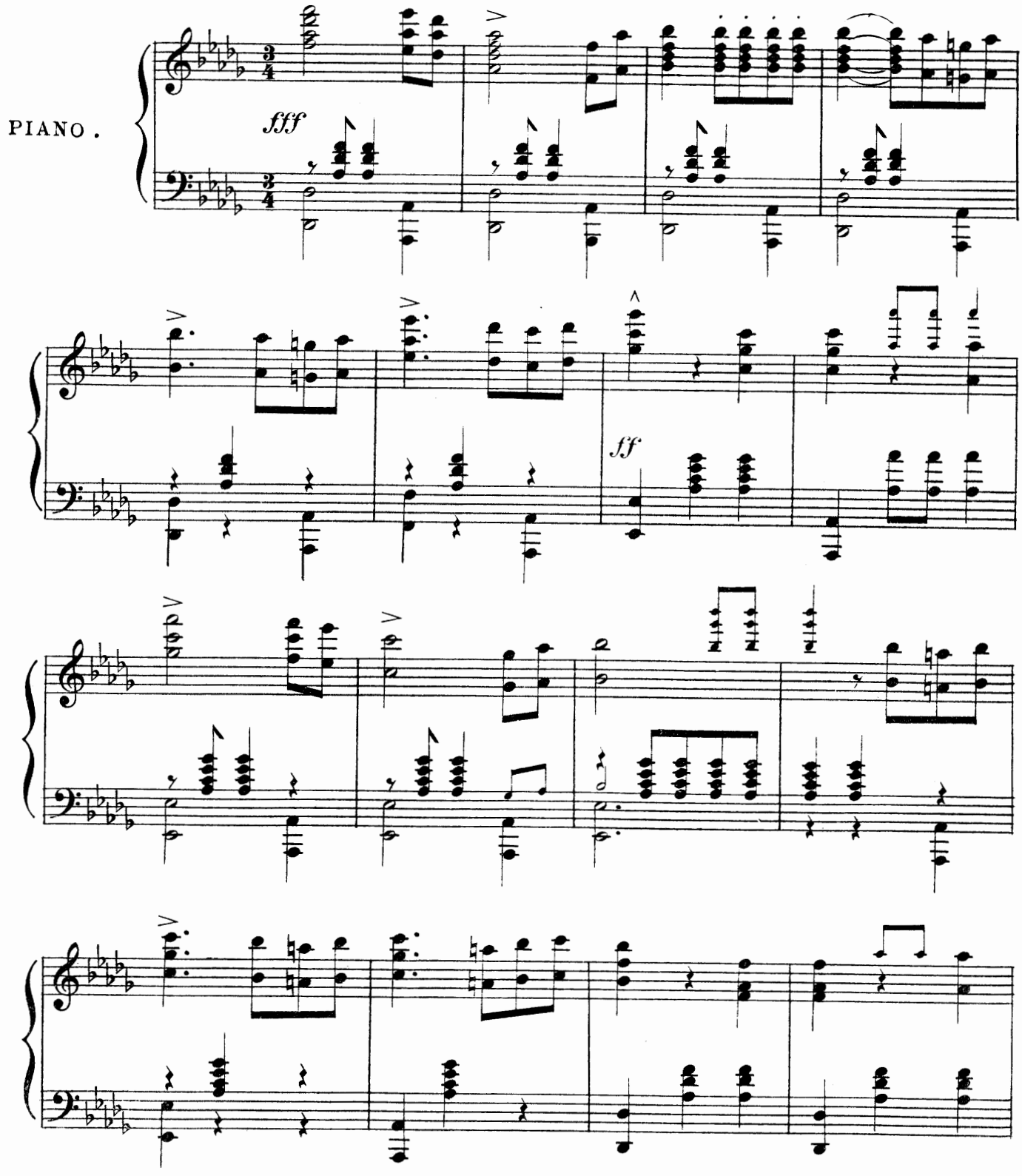

VI.
mere lit_tle shy Sal _ va _ tion ar _ _ _
C.& F.
mere lit_tle shy Sal _ va _ tion ar _ _ _
BRI.
mere lit_tle shy Sal _ va _ tion ar _ _ _
H.& I.
a mere Sal _ va _ tion ar _ _ _
M.P.
a mere Sal _ va _ tion ar _ _ _
mere lit_tle shy Sal _ va _ tion ar _ _ _
mere lit_tle shy Sal _ va _ tion ar _ _ _
mere lit_tle shy Sal _ va _ tion ar _ _ _

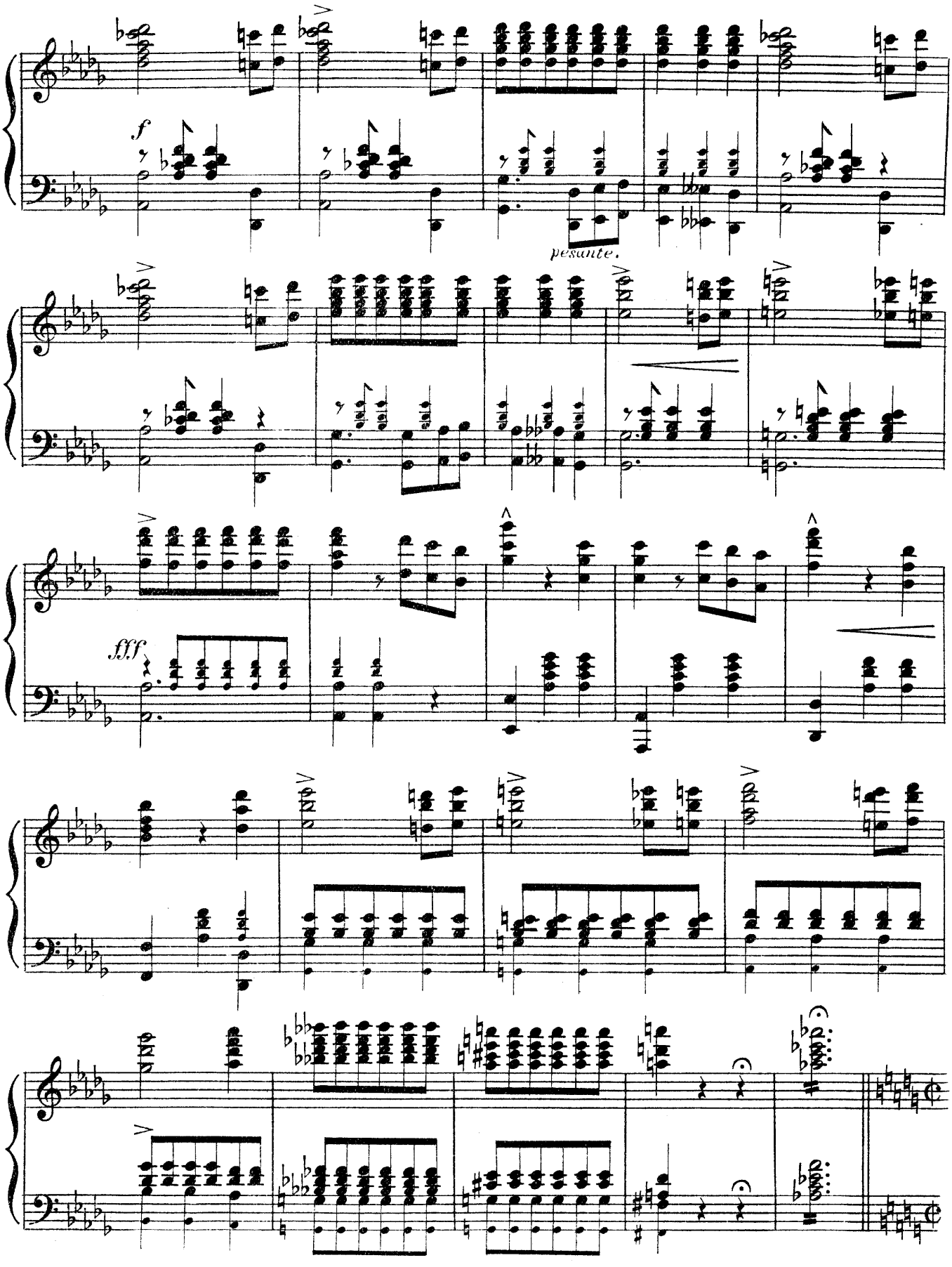

VI.
– my girl .....
C.& F.
– my girl .....
BRI.
– my girl .....
H.& I.
– my girl .....
M.P.
– my girl .....
– my girl .....
– my girl .....
– my girl .....
– my girl .....
fff
fff

ACT II.

ENTR'ACT.

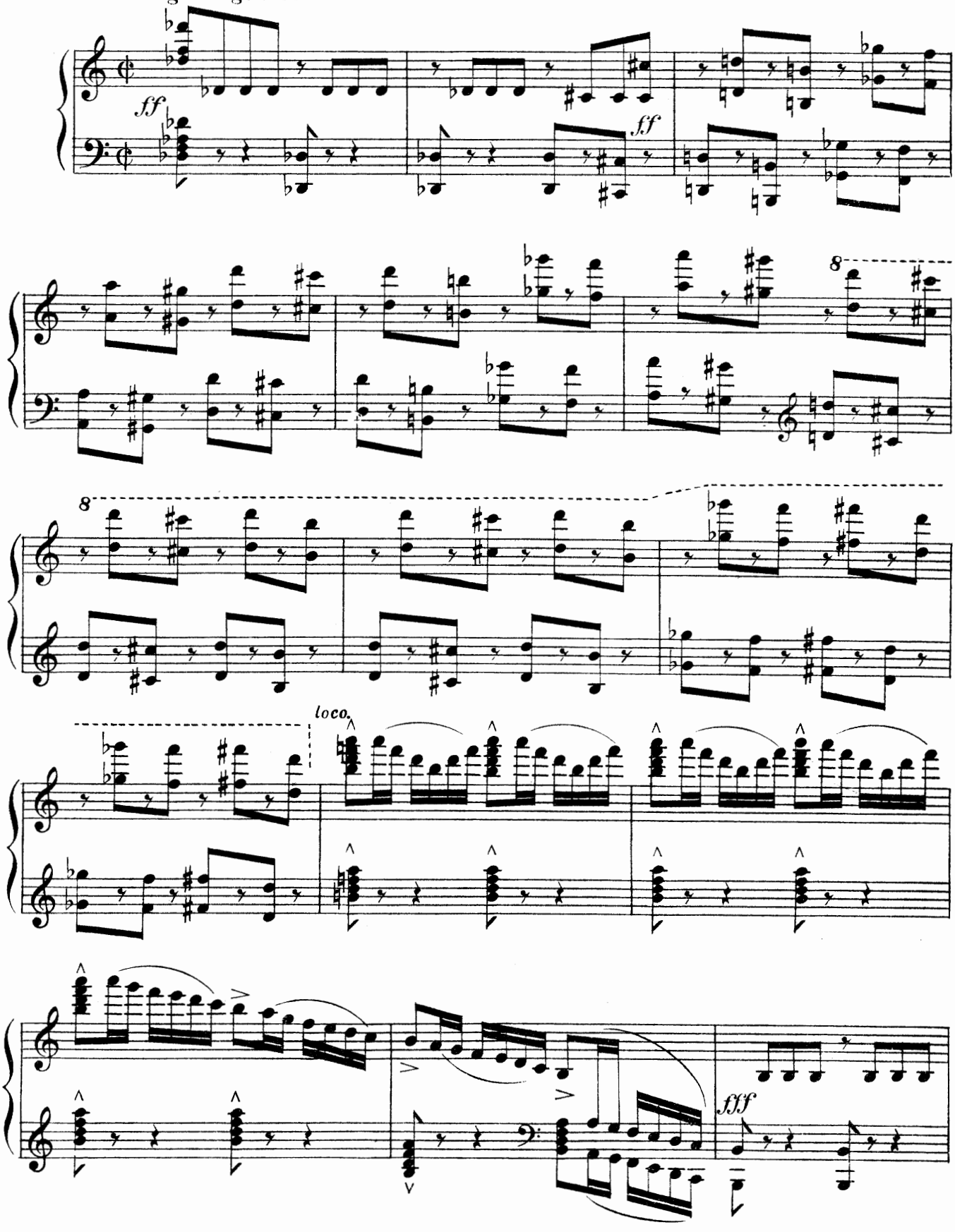
Tempo di Valse.

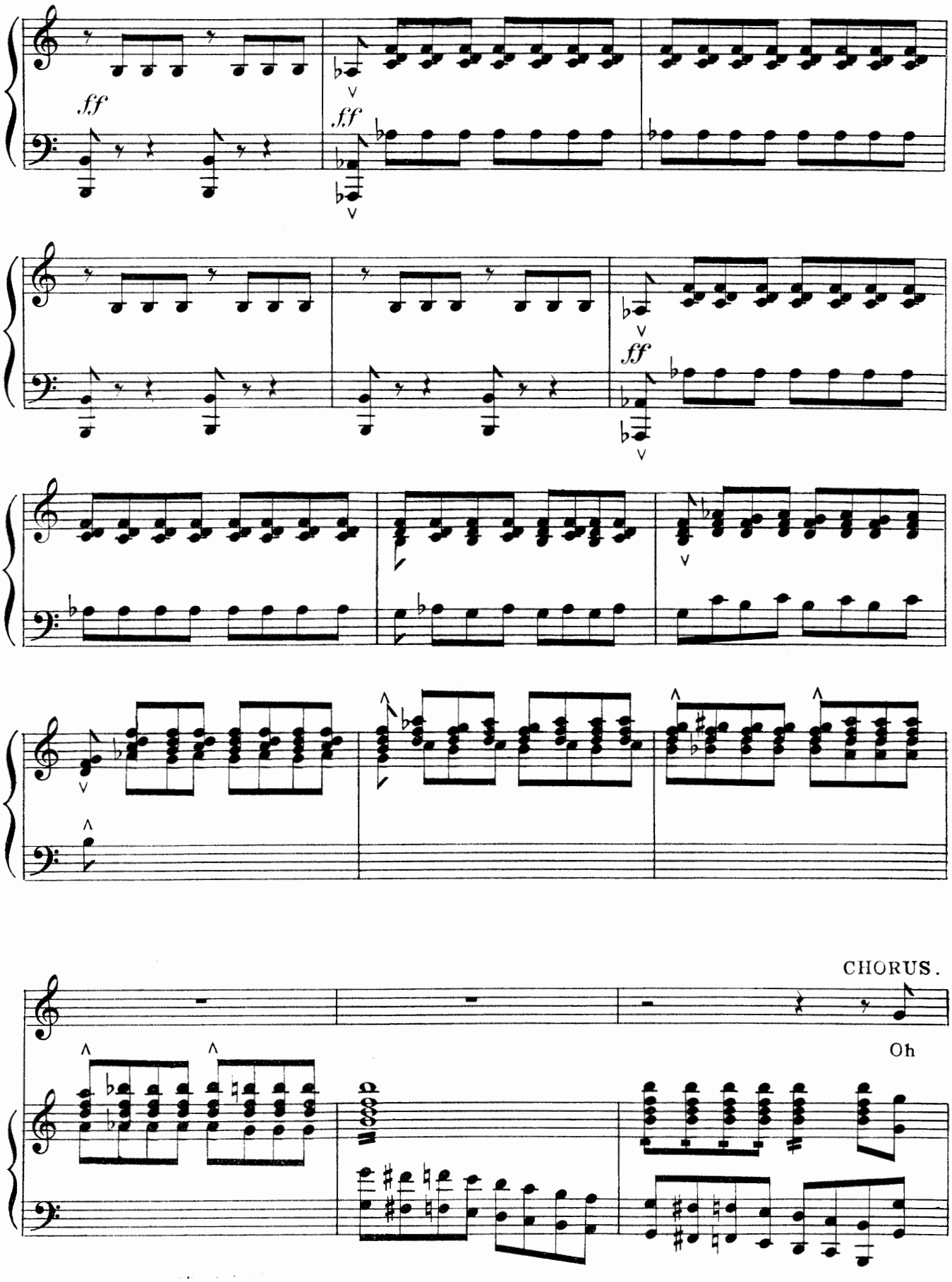


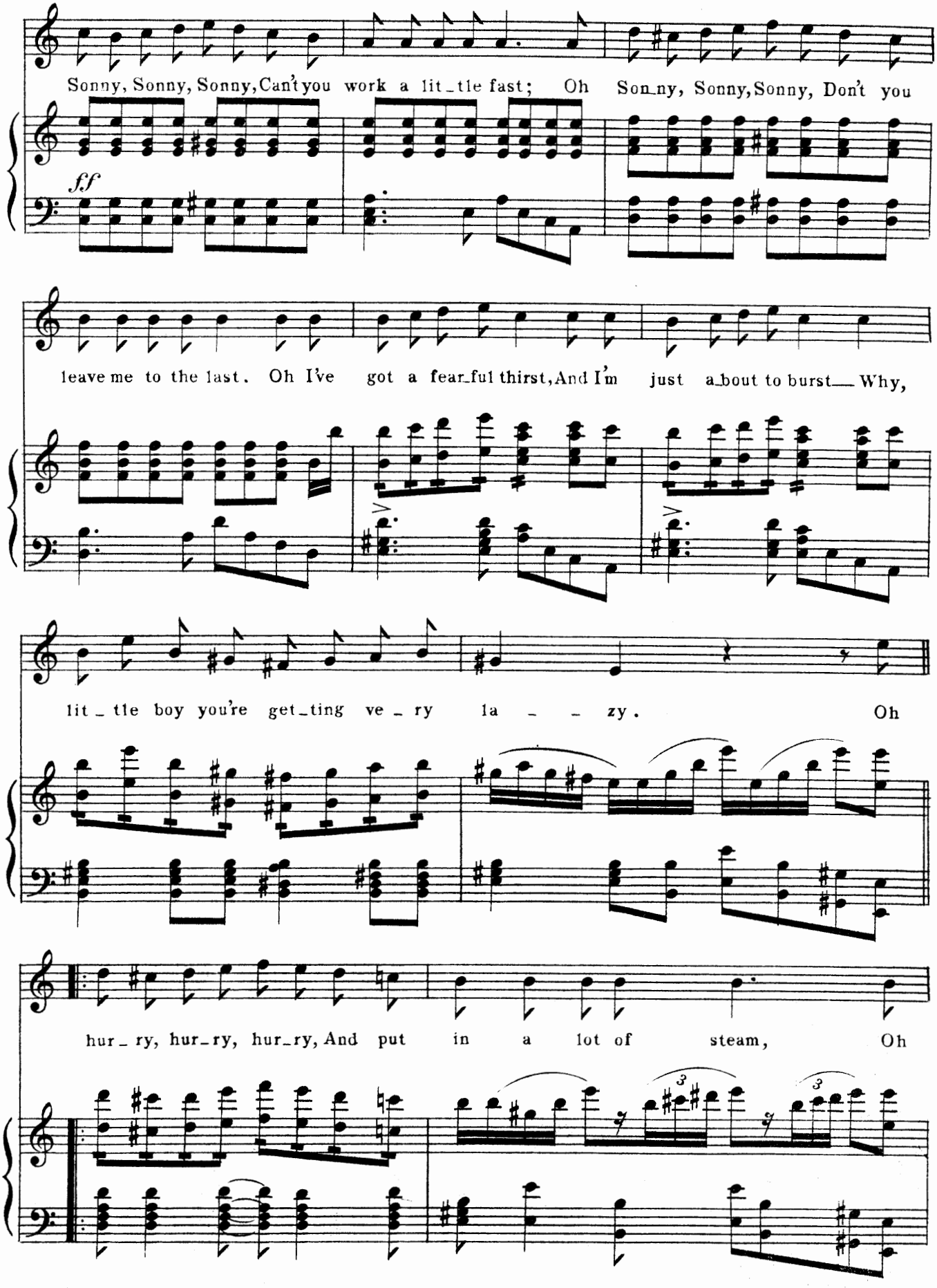

f
pesante.
fff

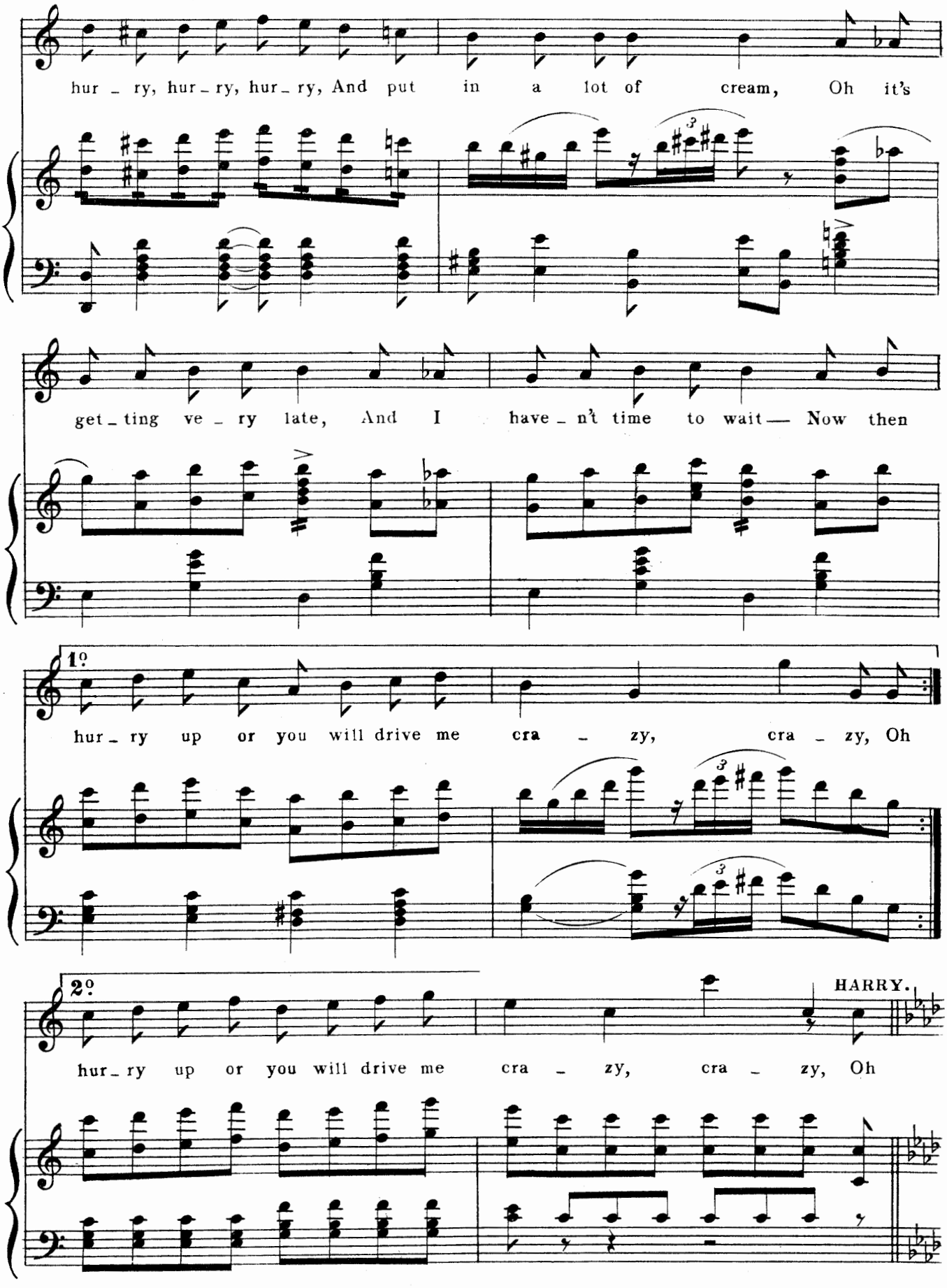
Nº 15. OPENING CHORUS—"OH SONNY."

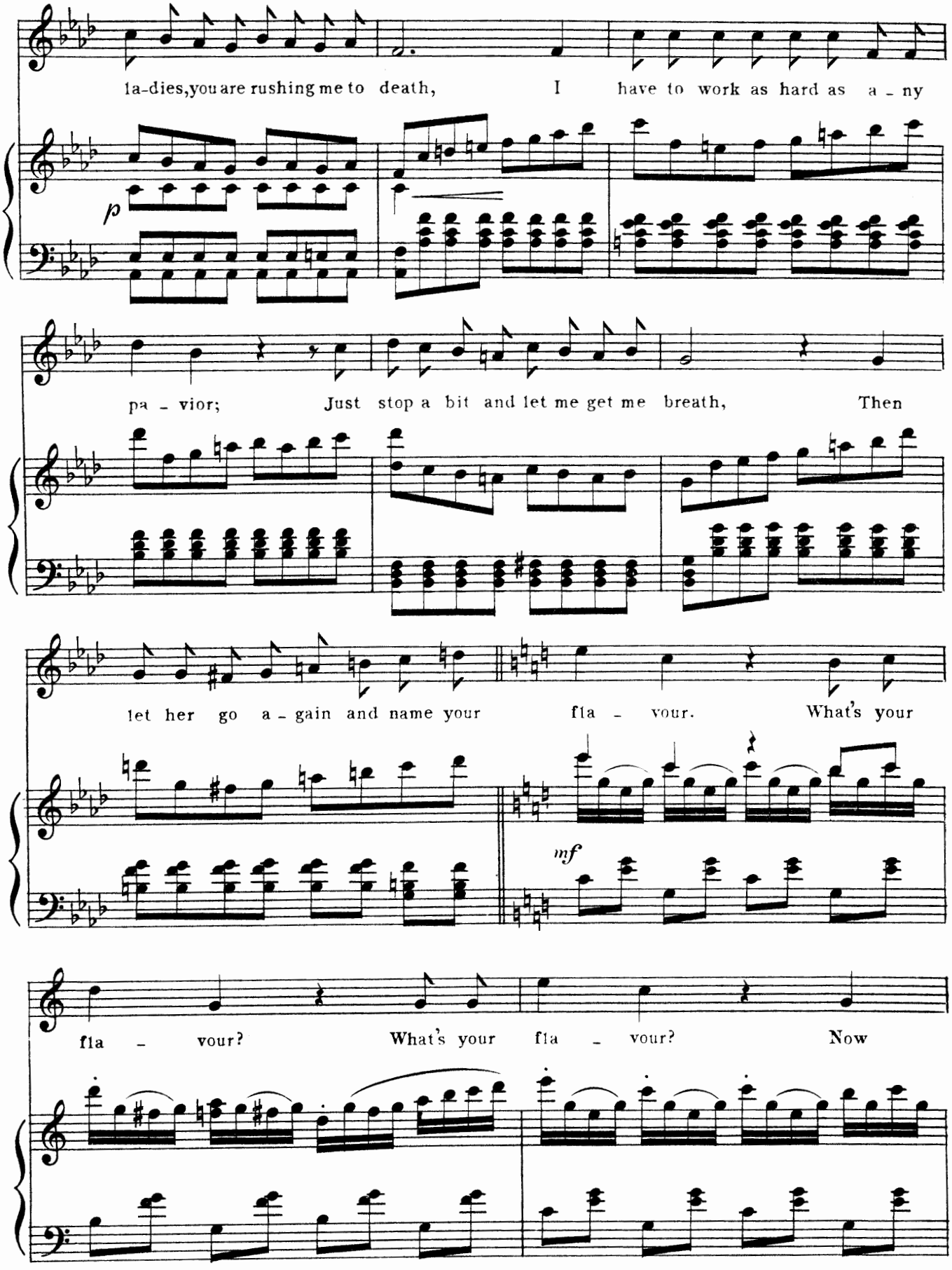
Allegro agitato.

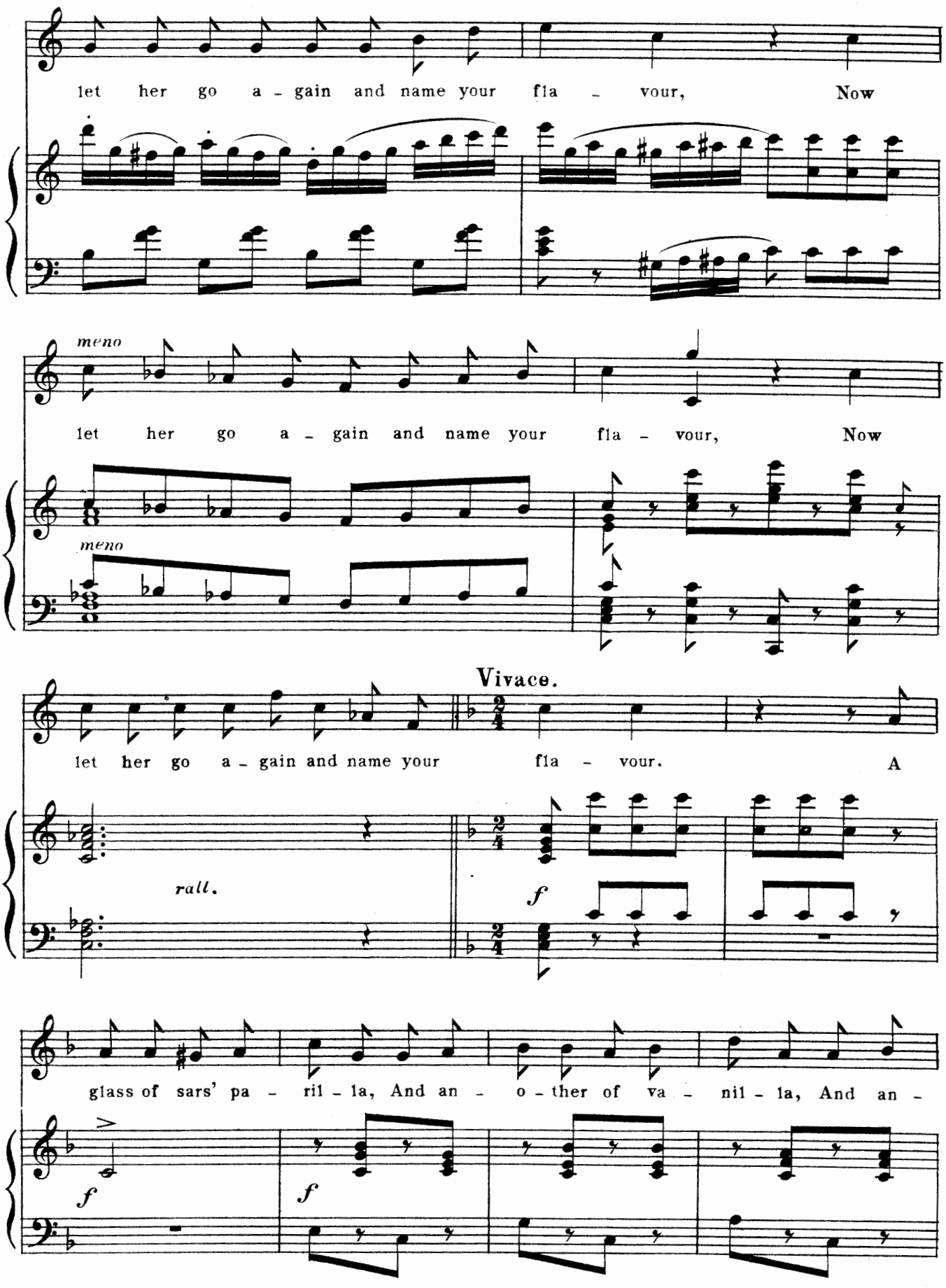


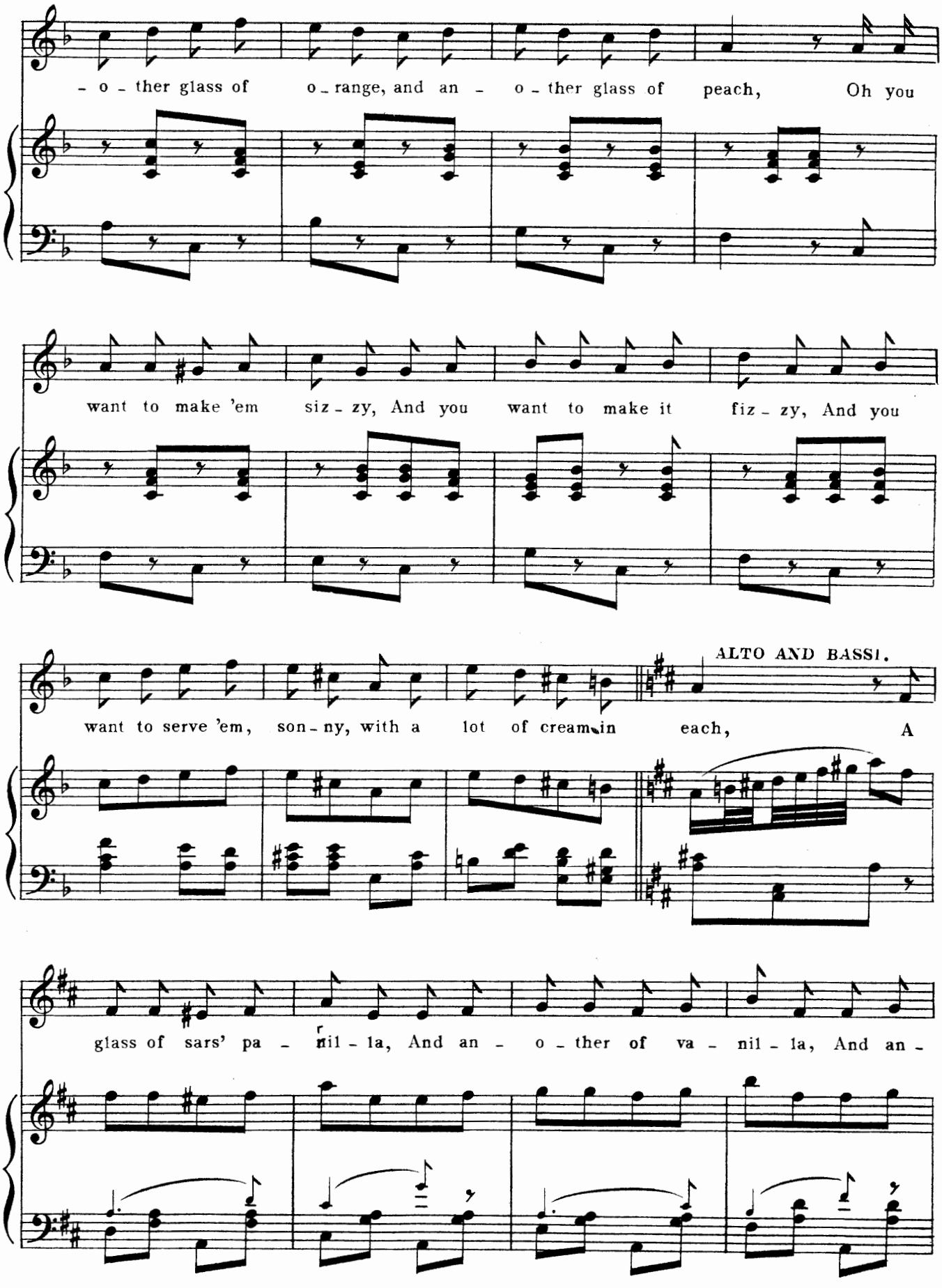

ff
ff
ff
CHORUS.
Oh


Sonny, Sonny, Sonny, Can't you work a lit_tle fast; Oh Son_ny, Sonny, Sonny, Don't you
ff
leave me to the last. Oh I've got a fear_ful thirst, And I'm just a_bout to burst — Why,
lit_tle boy you're get_ting ve_ry la _ _ zy. Oh
hur_ry, hur_ry, hur_ry, And put in a lot of steam, Oh

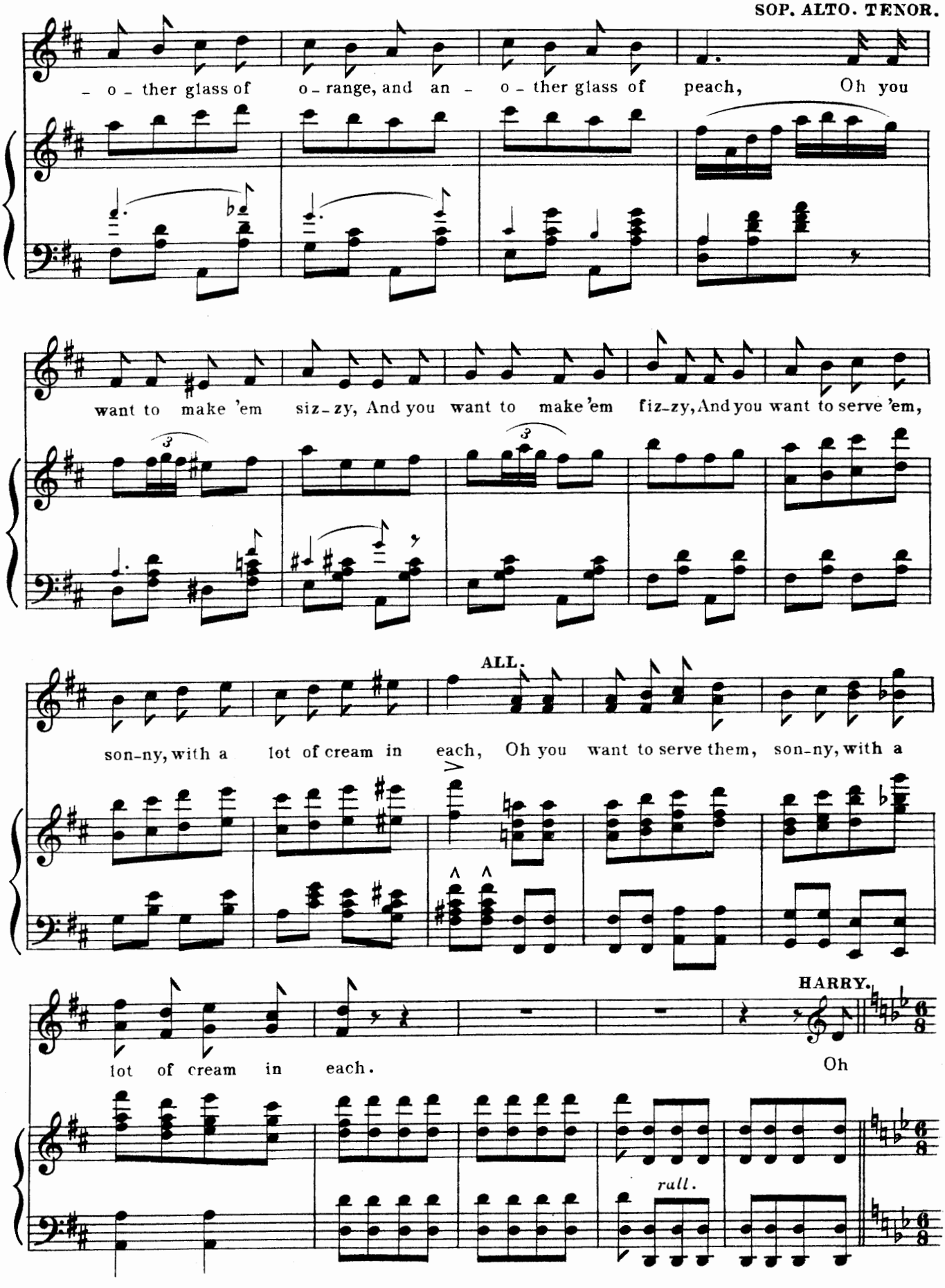

hur - ry, hur - ry, hur - ry, And put in a lot of cream, Oh it's
get - ting ve - ry late, And I have - n't time to wait — Now then
1º
hur - ry up or you will drive me cra - zy, cra - zy, Oh
2º
HARRY.
hur - ry up or you will drive me cra - zy, cra - zy, Oh

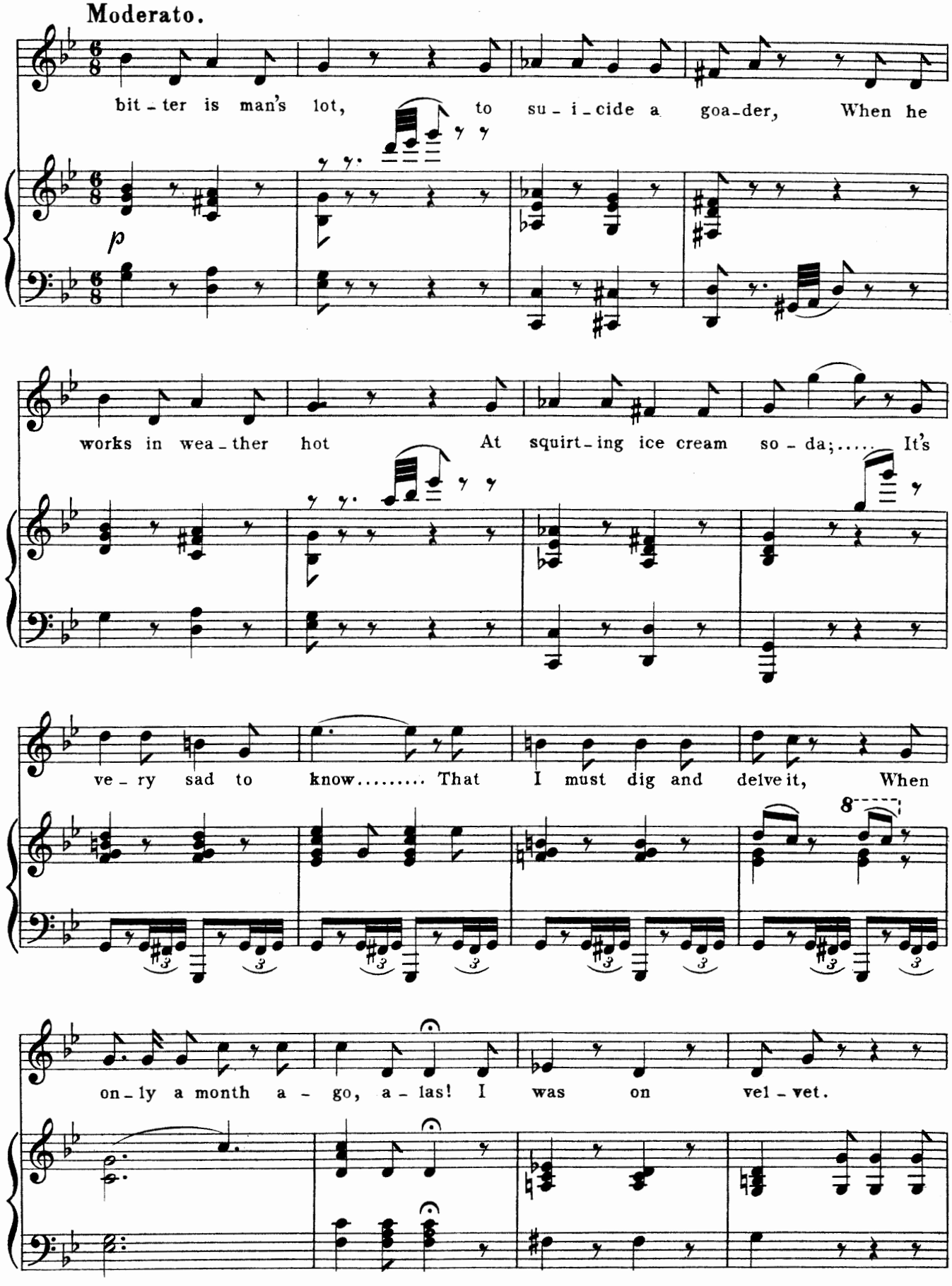

la-dies, you are rushing me to death, I have to work as hard as a - ny
p
pa - vior; Just stop a bit and let me get me breath, Then
let her go a - gain and name your fla - vour. What's your
mf
fla - vour? What's your fla - vour? Now

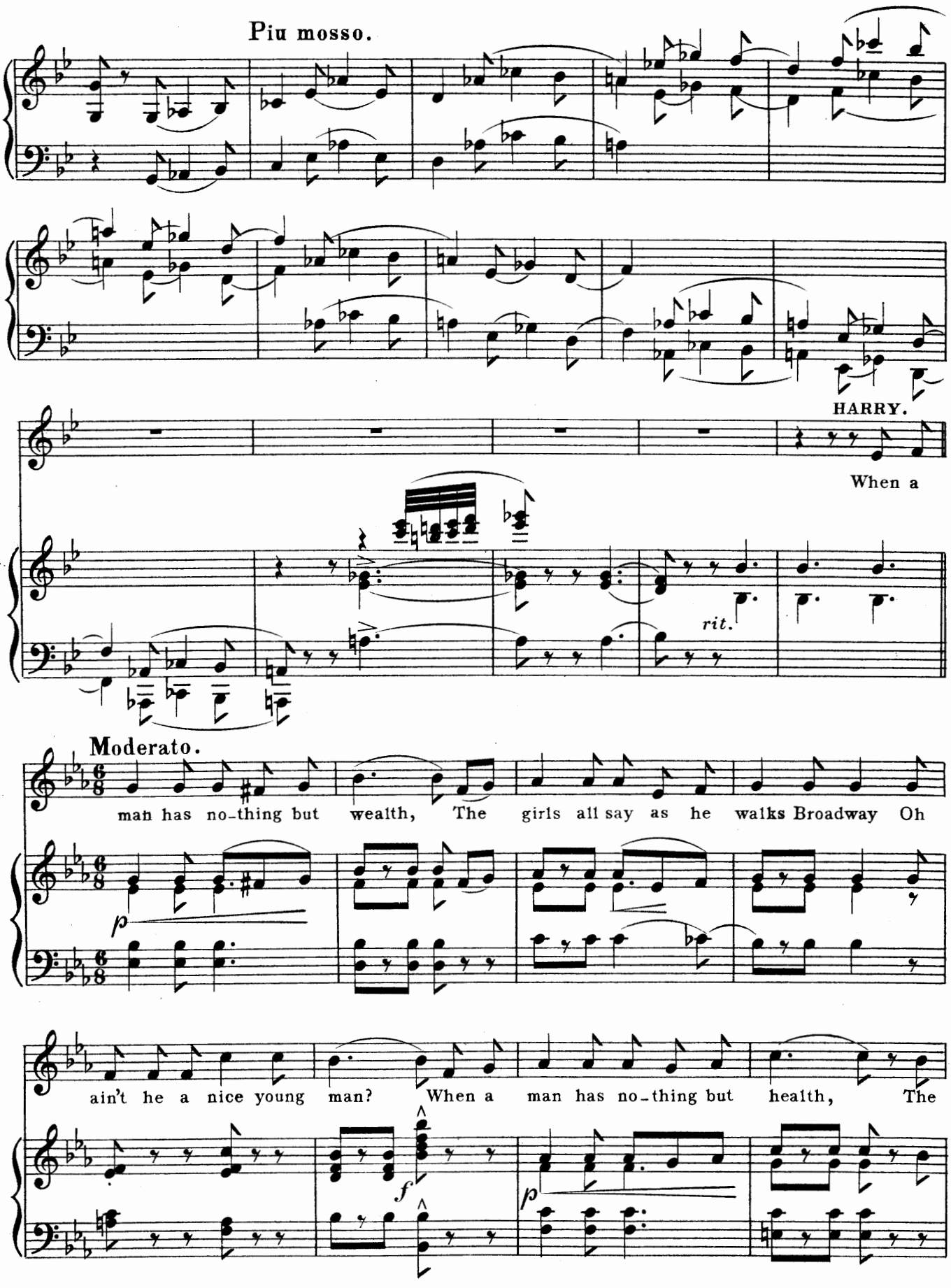

let her go a - gain and name your fla - vour, Now
meno
let her go a - gain and name your fla - vour, Now
meno
Vivace.
let her go a - gain and name your fla - vour. A
rall.
f
glass of sars' pa - ril - la, And an - o - ther of va - nil - la, And an -
f
f

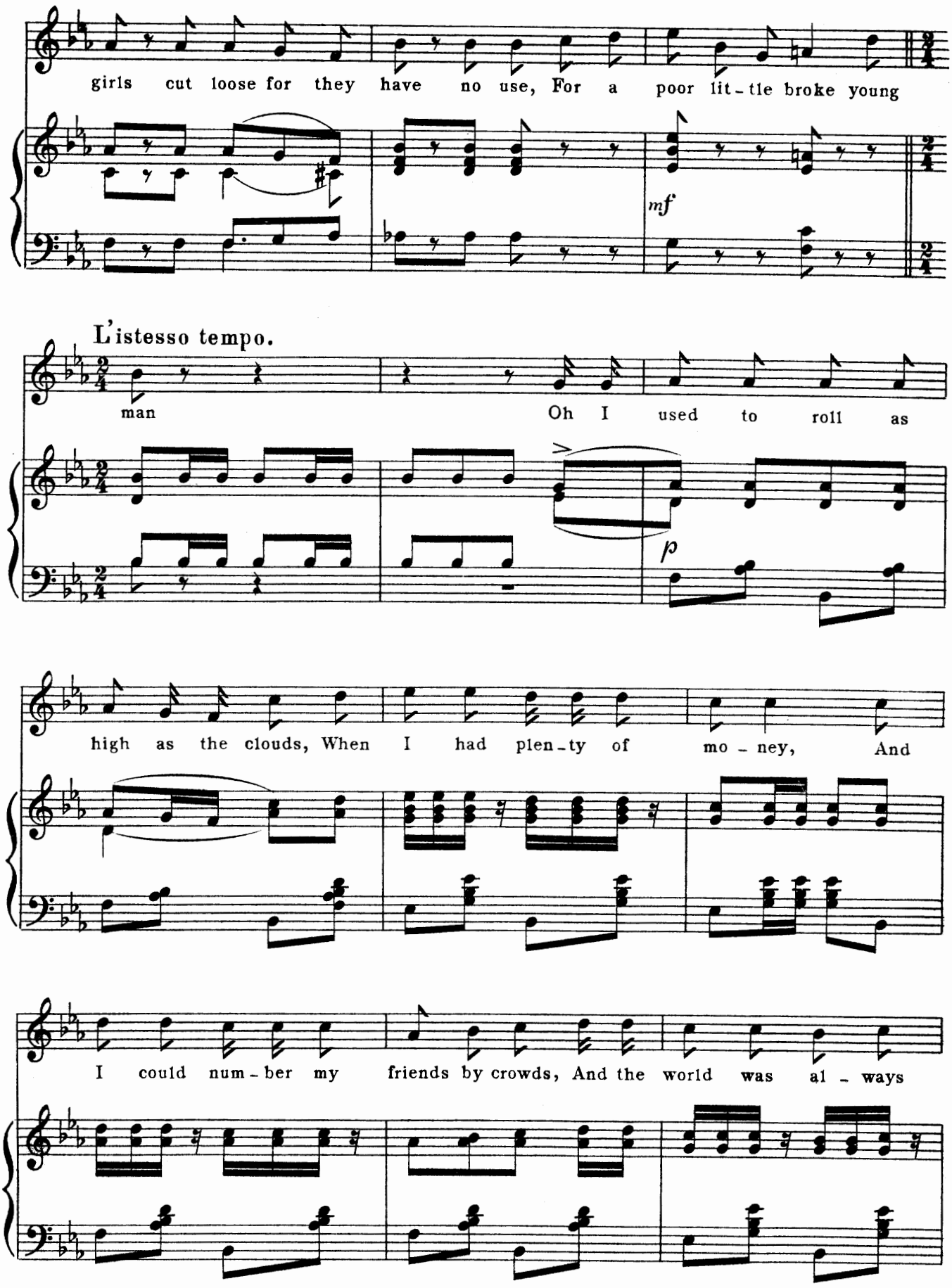

- o - ther glass of o - range, and an - o - ther glass of peach, Oh you
want to make 'em siz - zy, And you want to make it fiz - zy, And you
want to serve 'em, son - ny, with a lot of cream in each,
ALTO AND BASSI.
A
glass of sars' pa - ril - la, And an - o - ther of va - nil - la, And an -

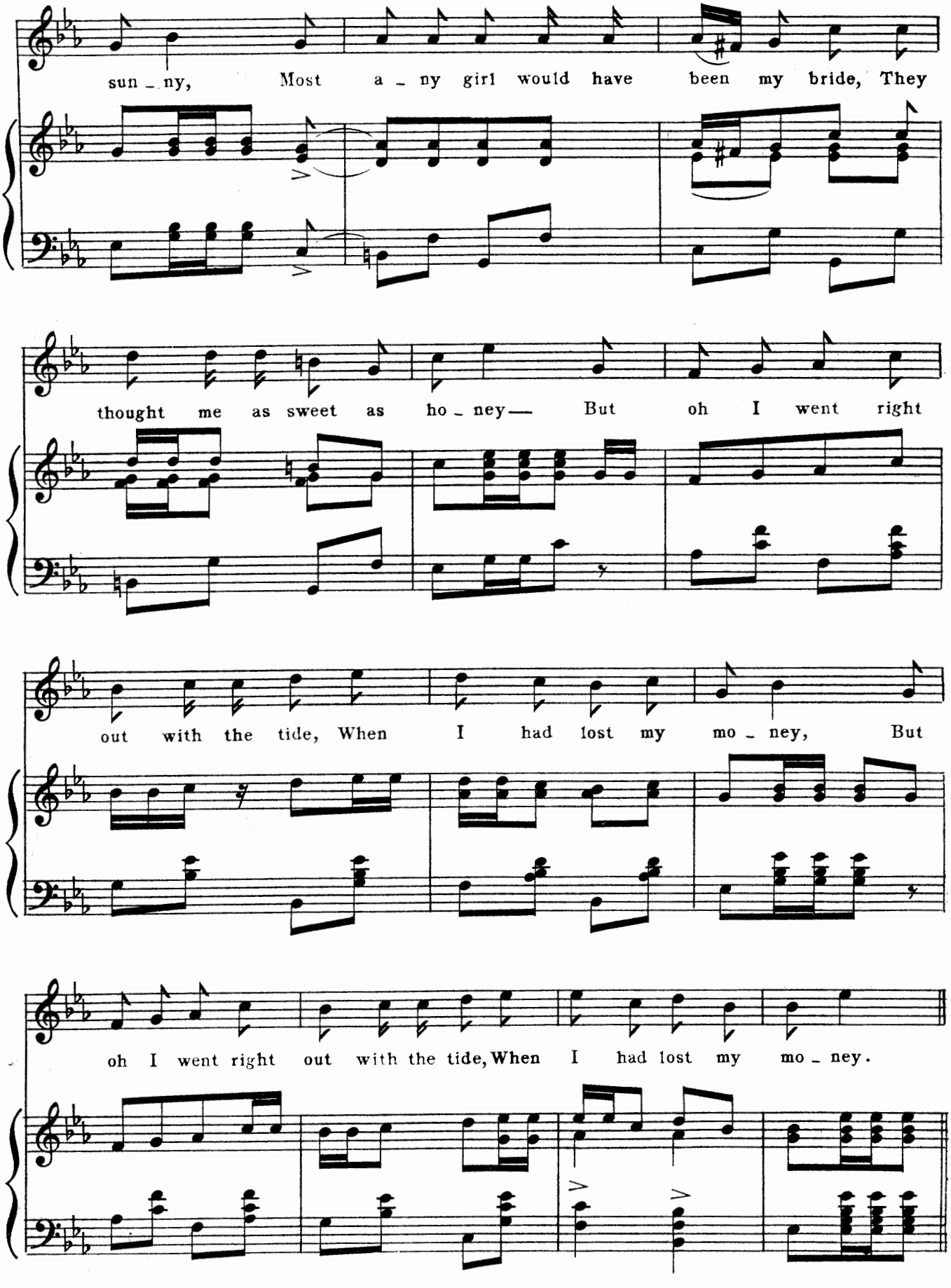
SOP. ALTO. TENOR.

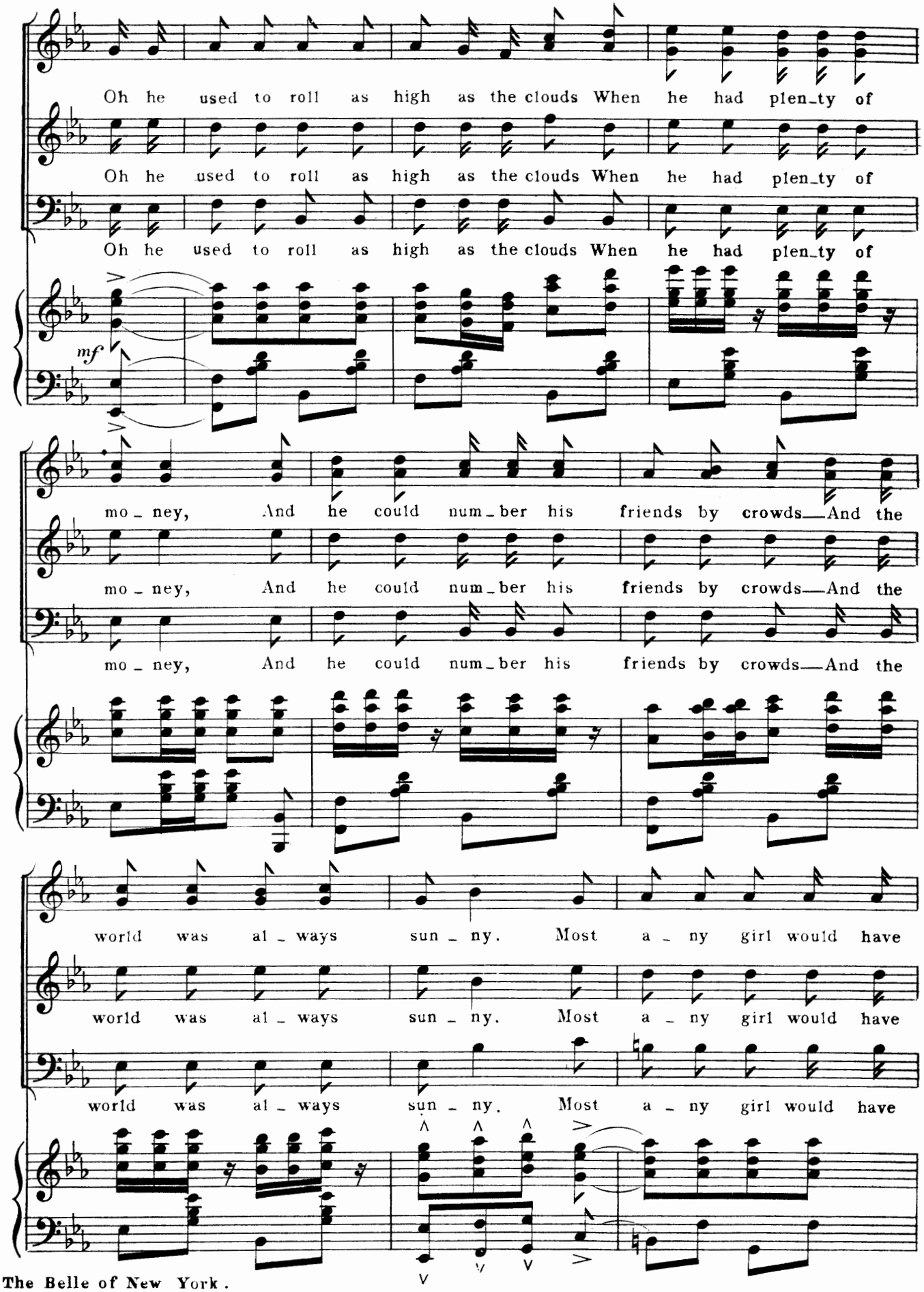


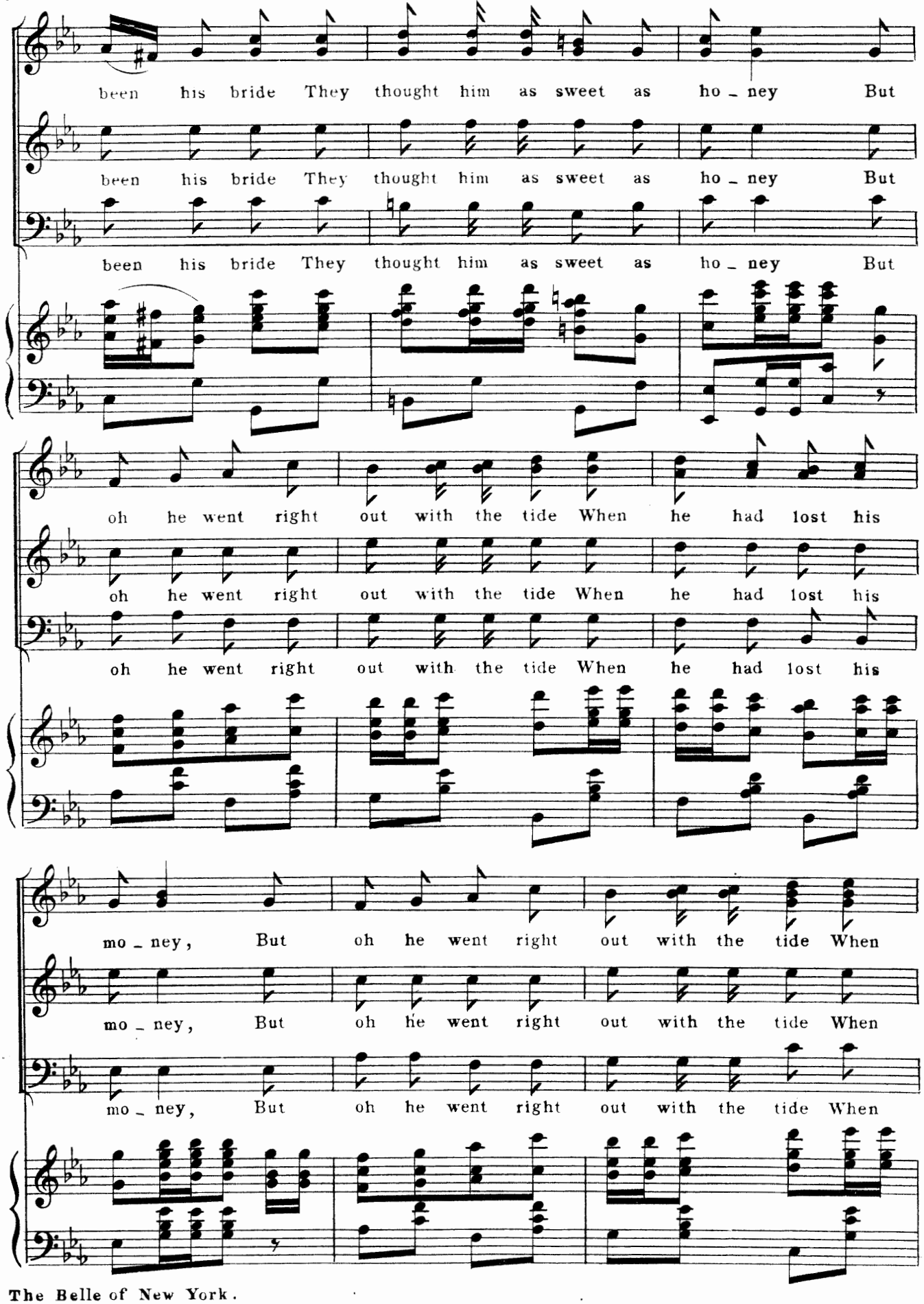

Moderato.
bit - ter is man's lot, to su - i - cide a goa - der, When he
p
works in wea - ther hot At squirt - ing ice cream so - da;..... It's
ve - ry sad to know..... That I must dig and delve it, When
8
on - ly a month a - go, a - las! I was on vel - vet.

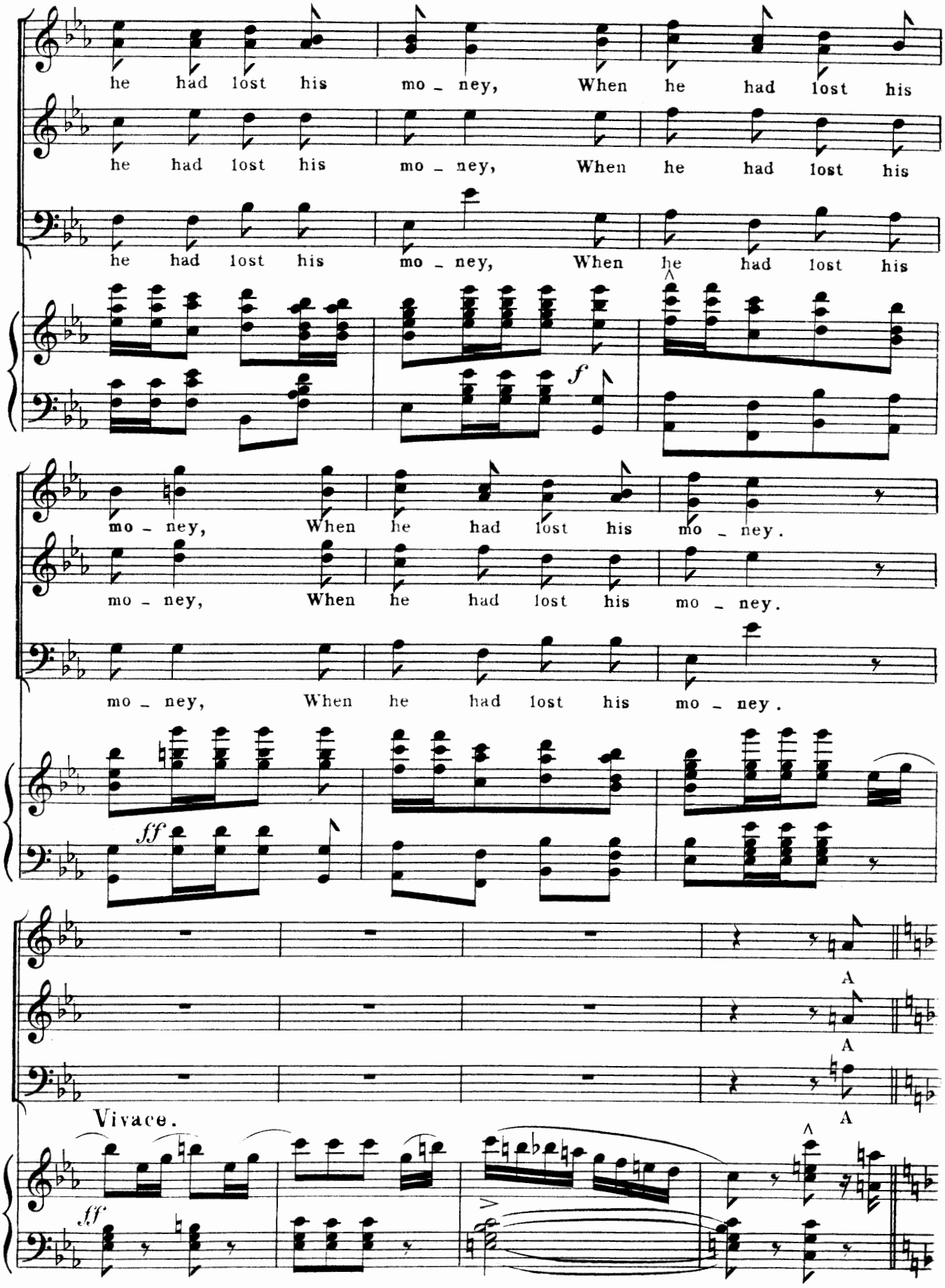

Piu mosso.
HARRY.
When a
rit.
Moderato.
man has no-thing but wealth, The girls all say as he walks Broadway Oh
p
ain't he a nice young man? When a man has no-thing but health, The
f
p

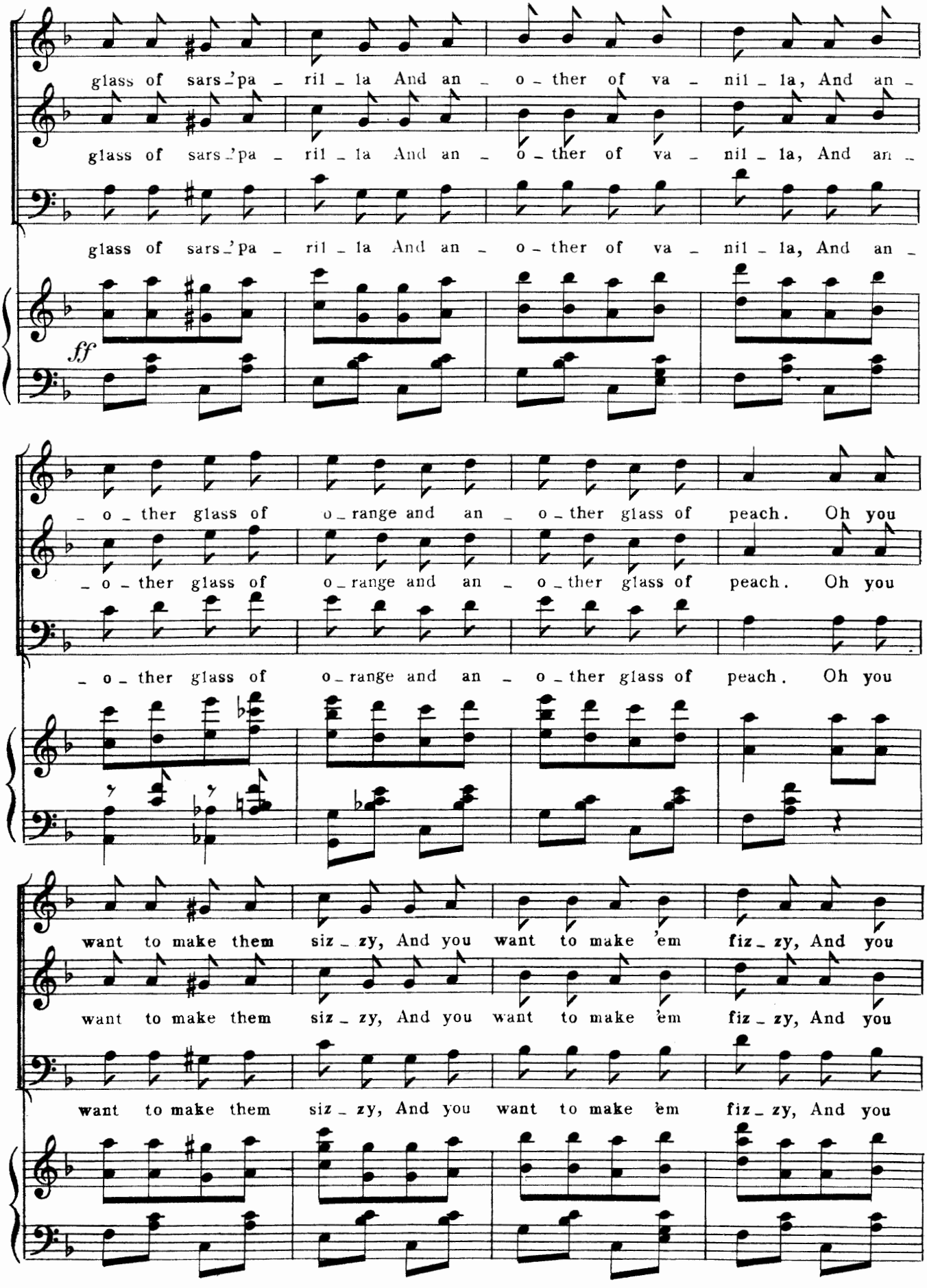

girls cut loose for they have no use, For a poor lit-tle broke young
mf
L'istesso tempo.
man
Oh I used to roll as
p
high as the clouds, When I had plen-ty of mo-ney, And
I could num-ber my friends by crowds, And the world was al-ways

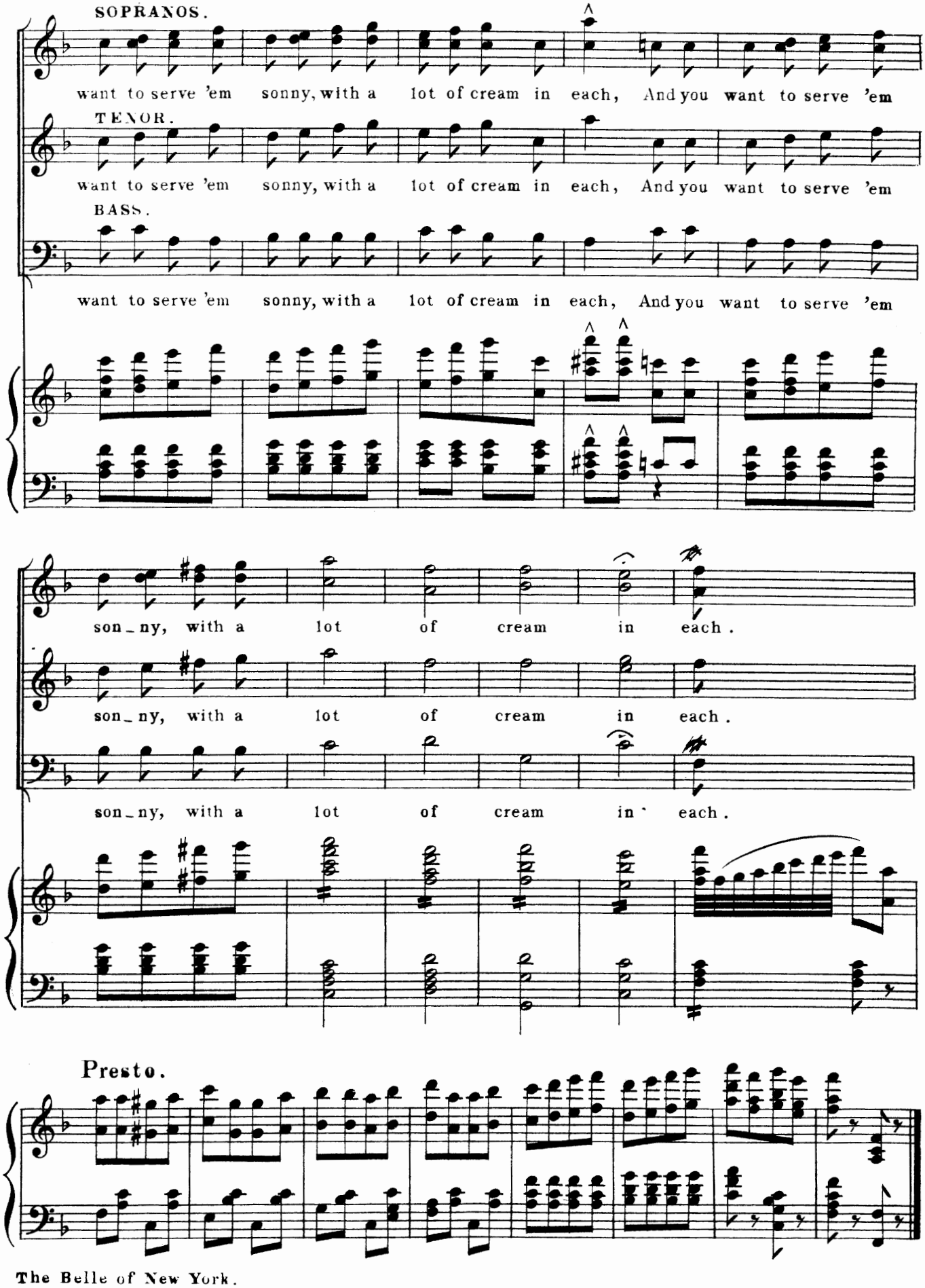

sun _ ny, Most a _ ny girl would have been my bride, They
thought me as sweet as ho _ ney— But oh I went right
out with the tide, When I had lost my mo _ ney, But
oh I went right out with the tide, When I had lost my mo _ ney.


Oh he used to roll as high as the clouds When he had plen_ty of
Oh he used to roll as high as the clouds When he had plen_ty of
Oh he used to roll as high as the clouds When he had plen_ty of
mf
mo_ney, And he could num_ber his friends by crowds—And the
mo_ney, And he could num_ber his friends by crowds—And the
mo_ney, And he could num_ber his friends by crowds—And the
world was al_ways sun_ny. Most a_ny girl would have
world was al_ways sun_ny. Most a_ny girl would have
world was al_ways sun_ny. Most a_ny girl would have

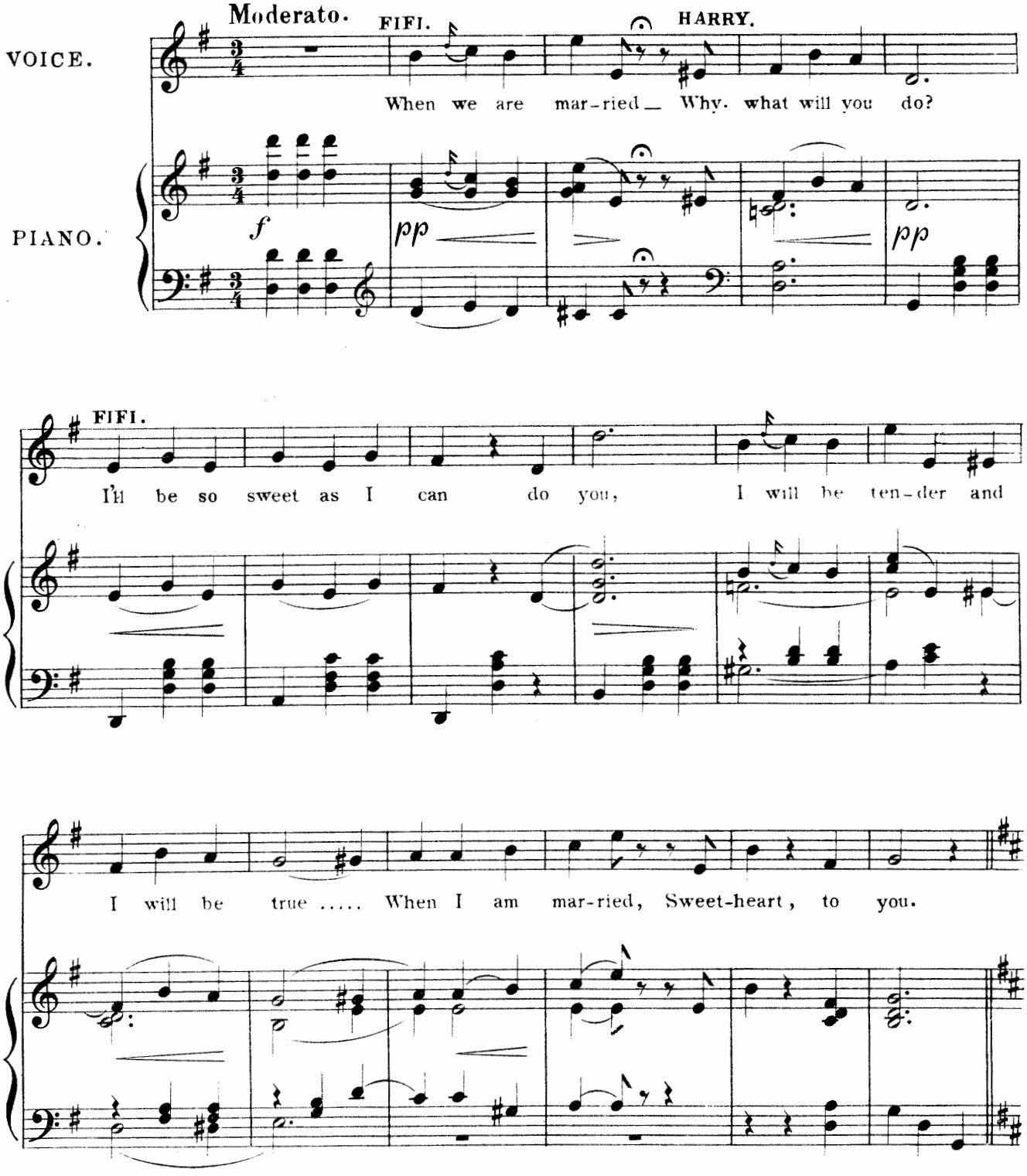

been his bride They thought him as sweet as ho - ney But
been his bride They thought him as sweet as ho - ney But
been his bride They thought him as sweet as ho - ney But
oh he went right out with the tide When he had lost his
oh he went right out with the tide When he had lost his
oh he went right out with the tide When he had lost his
mo - ney, But oh he went right out with the tide When
mo - ney, But oh he went right out with the tide When
mo - ney, But oh he went right out with the tide When

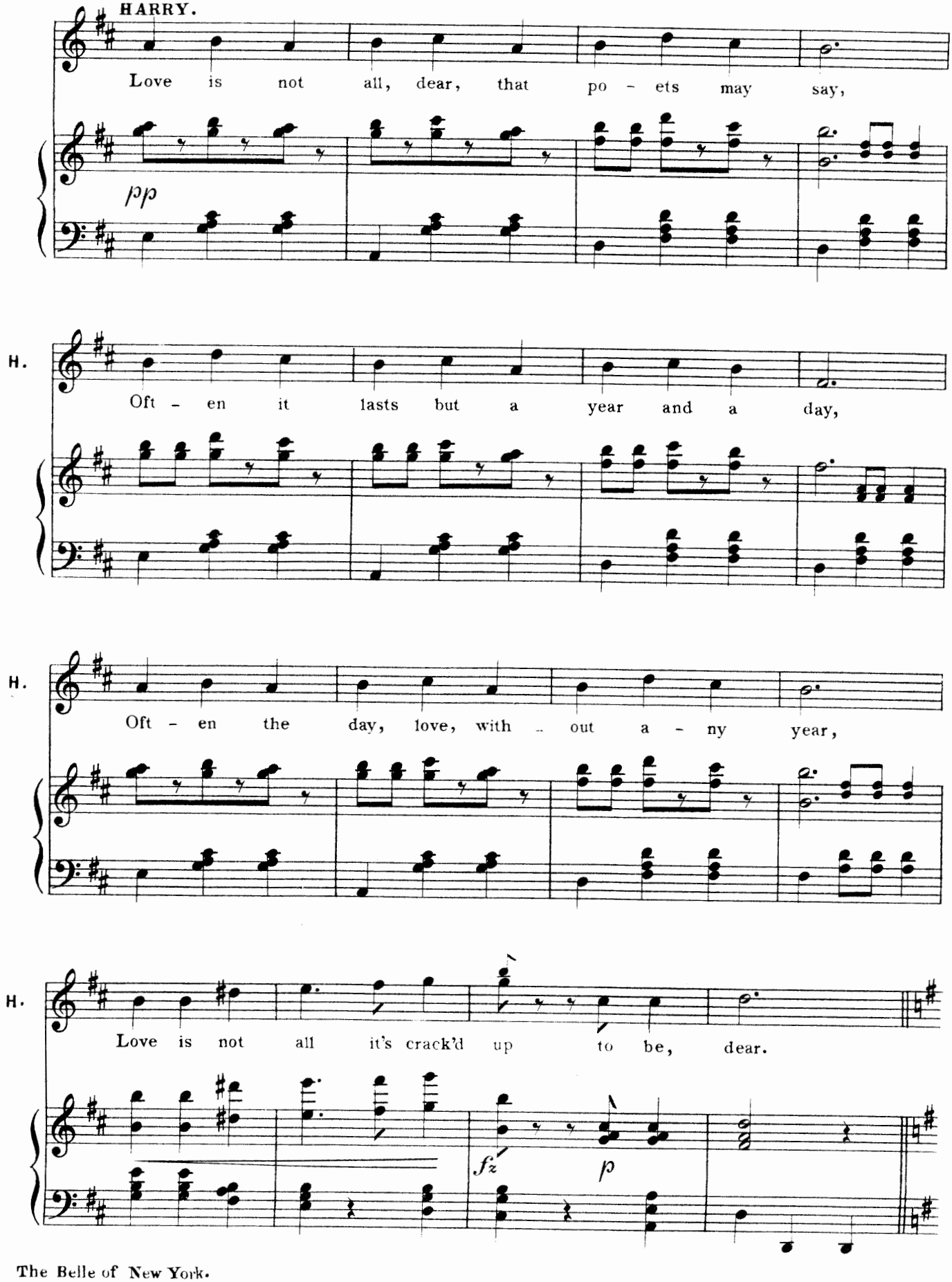

he had lost his mo - ney, When he had lost his
he had lost his mo - ney, When he had lost his
he had lost his mo - ney, When he had lost his
f
mo - ney, When he had lost his mo - ney.
mo - ney, When he had lost his mo - ney.
mo - ney, When he had lost his mo - ney.
ff
A
A
A
Vivace.
ff

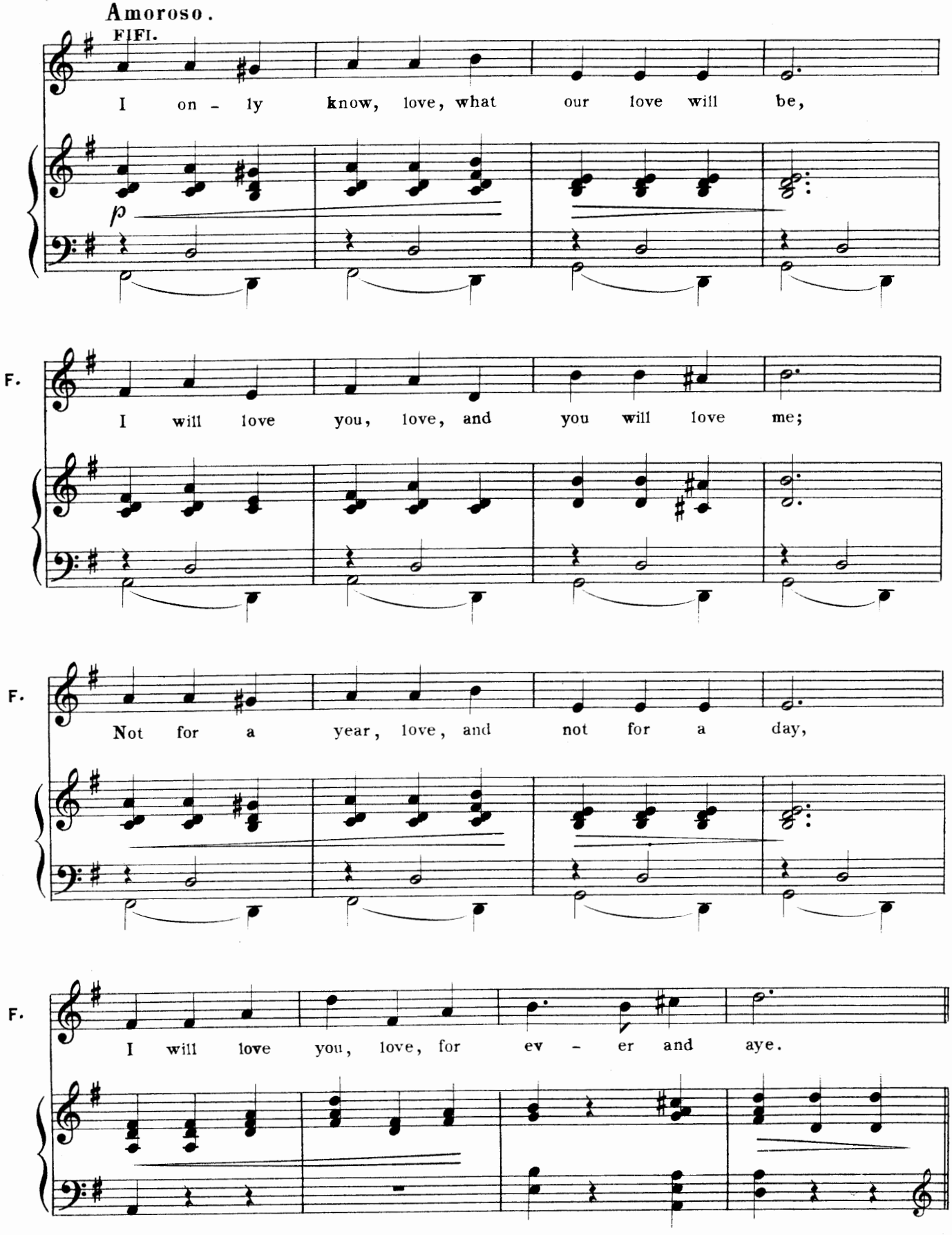

glass of sars-'pa - ril - la And an - o - ther of va - nil - la, And an -
glass of sars-'pa - ril - la And an - o - ther of va - nil - la, And an -
glass of sars-'pa - ril - la And an - o - ther of va - nil - la, And an -
ff
- o - ther glass of o - range and an - o - ther glass of peach. Oh you
- o - ther glass of o - range and an - o - ther glass of peach. Oh you
- o - ther glass of o - range and an - o - ther glass of peach. Oh you
want to make them siz - zy, And you want to make 'em fiz - zy, And you
want to make them siz - zy, And you want to make 'em fiz - zy, And you
want to make them siz - zy, And you want to make 'em fiz - zy, And you

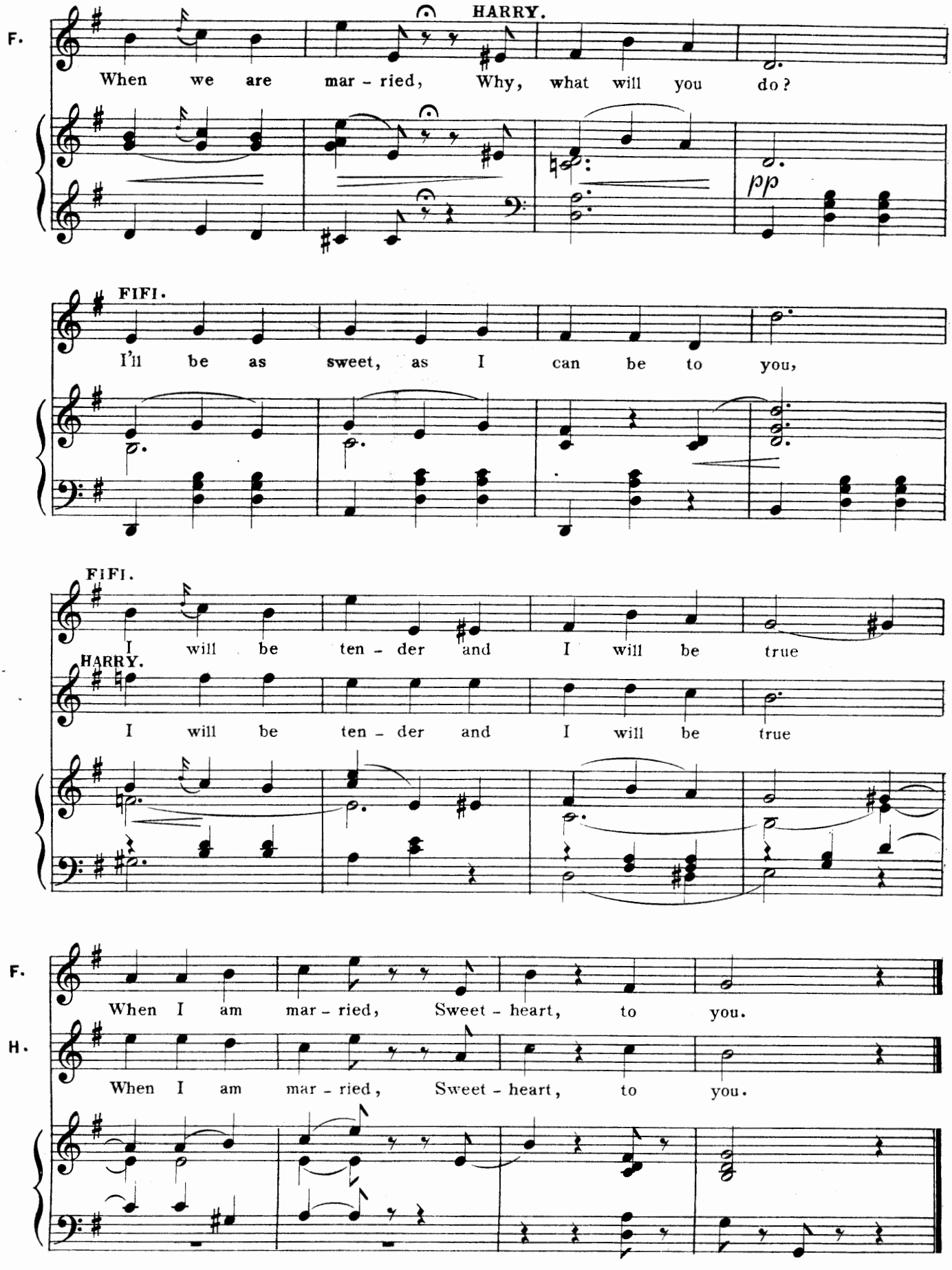

SOPRANOS.
want to serve 'em sonny, with a lot of cream in each, And you want to serve 'em
TENOR.
want to serve 'em sonny, with a lot of cream in each, And you want to serve 'em
BASS.
want to serve 'em sonny, with a lot of cream in each, And you want to serve 'em
son_ny, with a lot of cream in each.
son_ny, with a lot of cream in each.
son_ny, with a lot of cream in each.
Presto.

No. 16. DUET – (FIFI & HARRY.) "WHEN WE ARE MARRIED!"

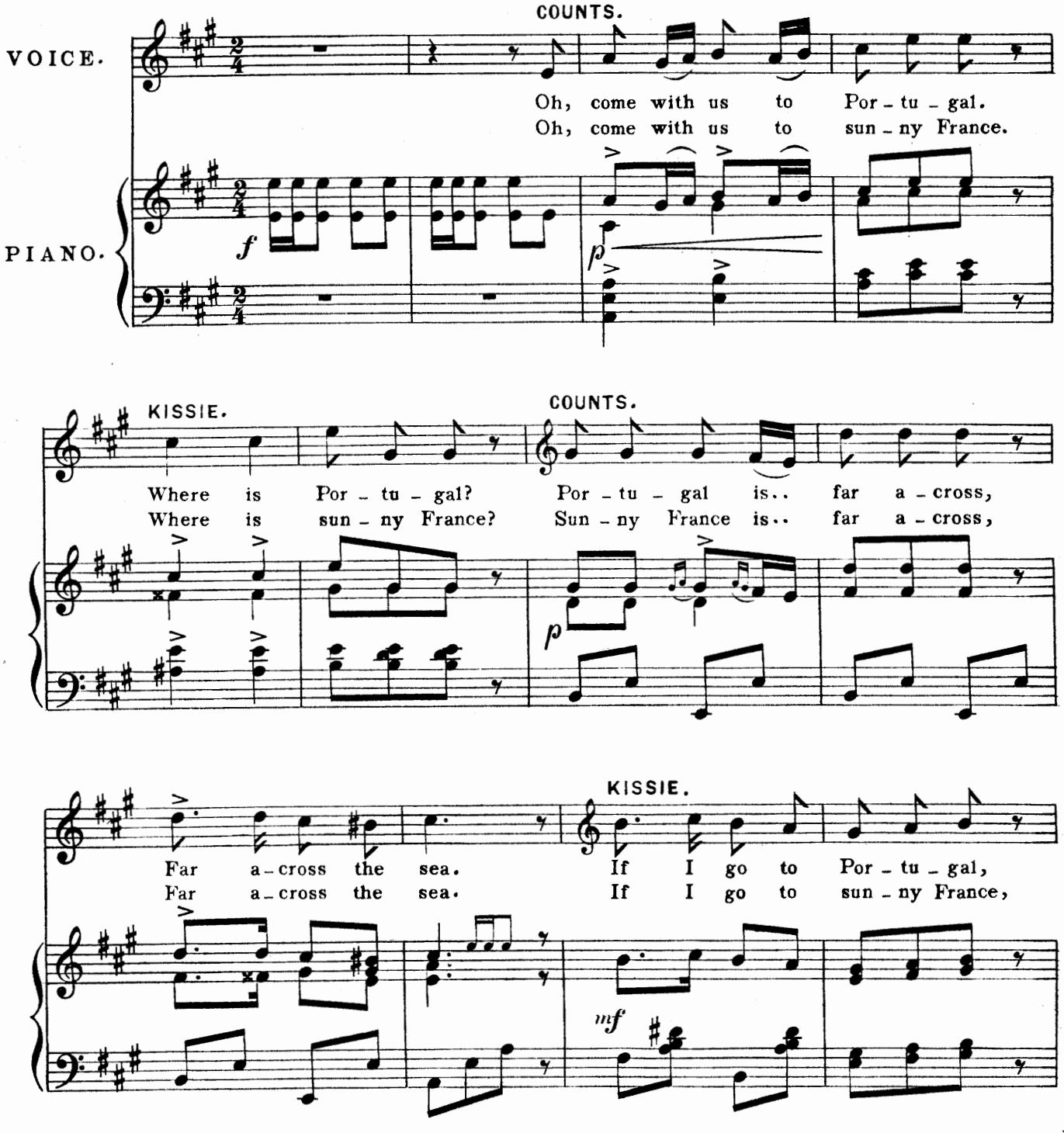


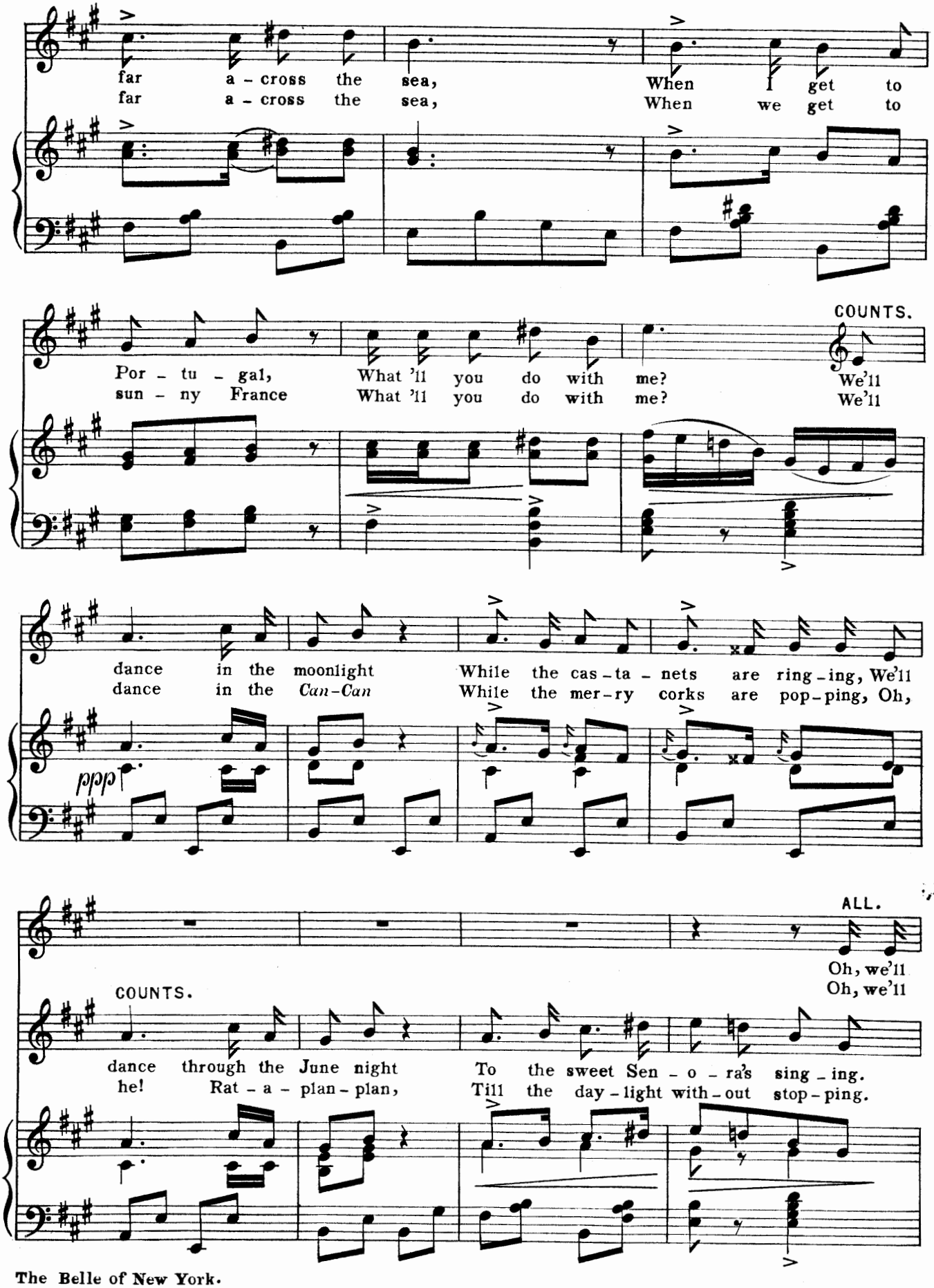

HARRY.
Love is not all, dear, that po - ets may say,
pp
H.
Oft - en it lasts but a year and a day,
H.
Oft - en the day, love, with - out a - ny year,
H.
Love is not all it's crack'd up to be, dear.
fz
p

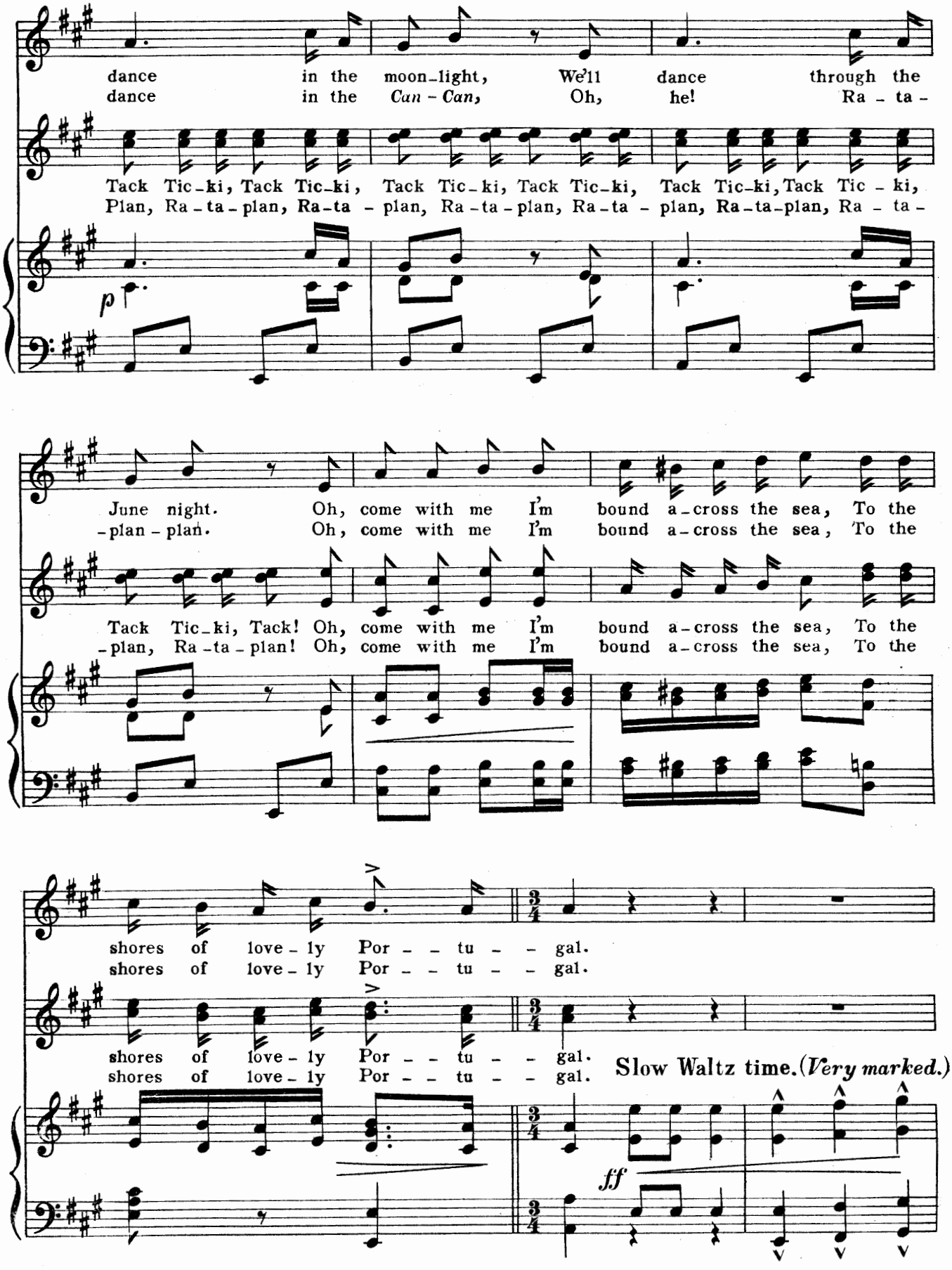

Amoroso.
FIFI.
I on - ly know, love, what our love will be,
p
F.
I will love you, love, and you will love me;
F.
Not for a year, love, and not for a day,
F.
I will love you, love, for ev - er and aye.


F.
HARRY.
When we are mar - ried, Why, what will you do?
pp
FIFI.
I'll be as sweet, as I can be to you,
FIFI.
I will be ten - der and I will be true
HARRY.
I will be ten - der and I will be true
F.
When I am mar - ried, Sweet - heart, to you.
H.
When I am mar - ried, Sweet - heart, to you.

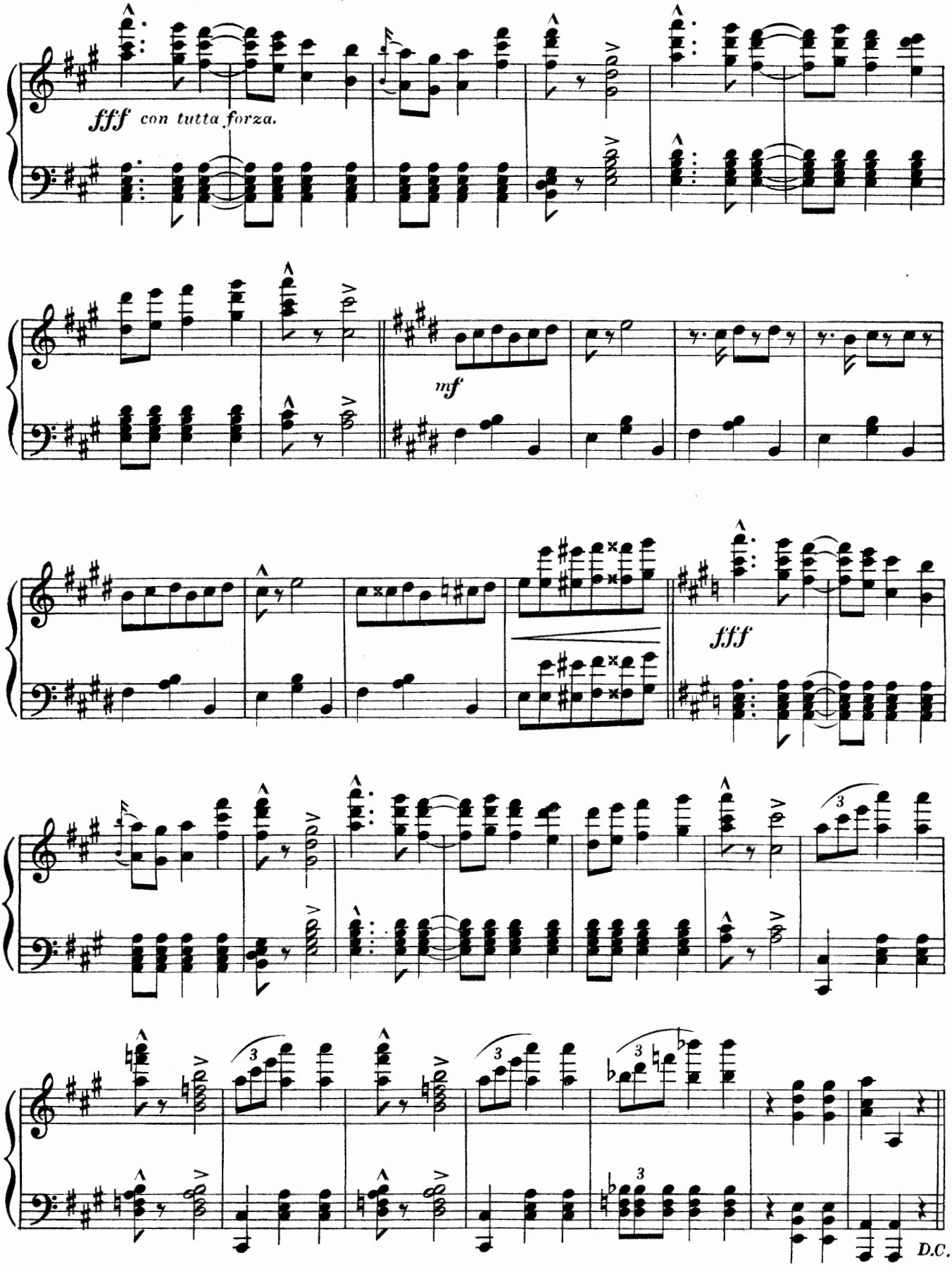
No. 17. TRIO—(KISSIE & TWO COUNTS.) "OH, COME WITH US TO PORTUGAL!"




far a - cross the sea, When I get to
far a - cross the sea, When we get to
COUNTS.
Por - tu - gal, What 'll you do with me? We'll
sun - ny France What 'll you do with me? We'll
dance in the moonlight While the cas - ta - nets are ring - ing, We'll
dance in the Can-Can While the mer - ry corks are pop - ping, Oh,
ppp
ALL.
Oh, we'll
Oh, we'll
COUNTS.
dance through the June night To the sweet Sen - o - ra's sing - ing.
he! Rat - a - plan - plan, Till the day - light with - out stop - ping.

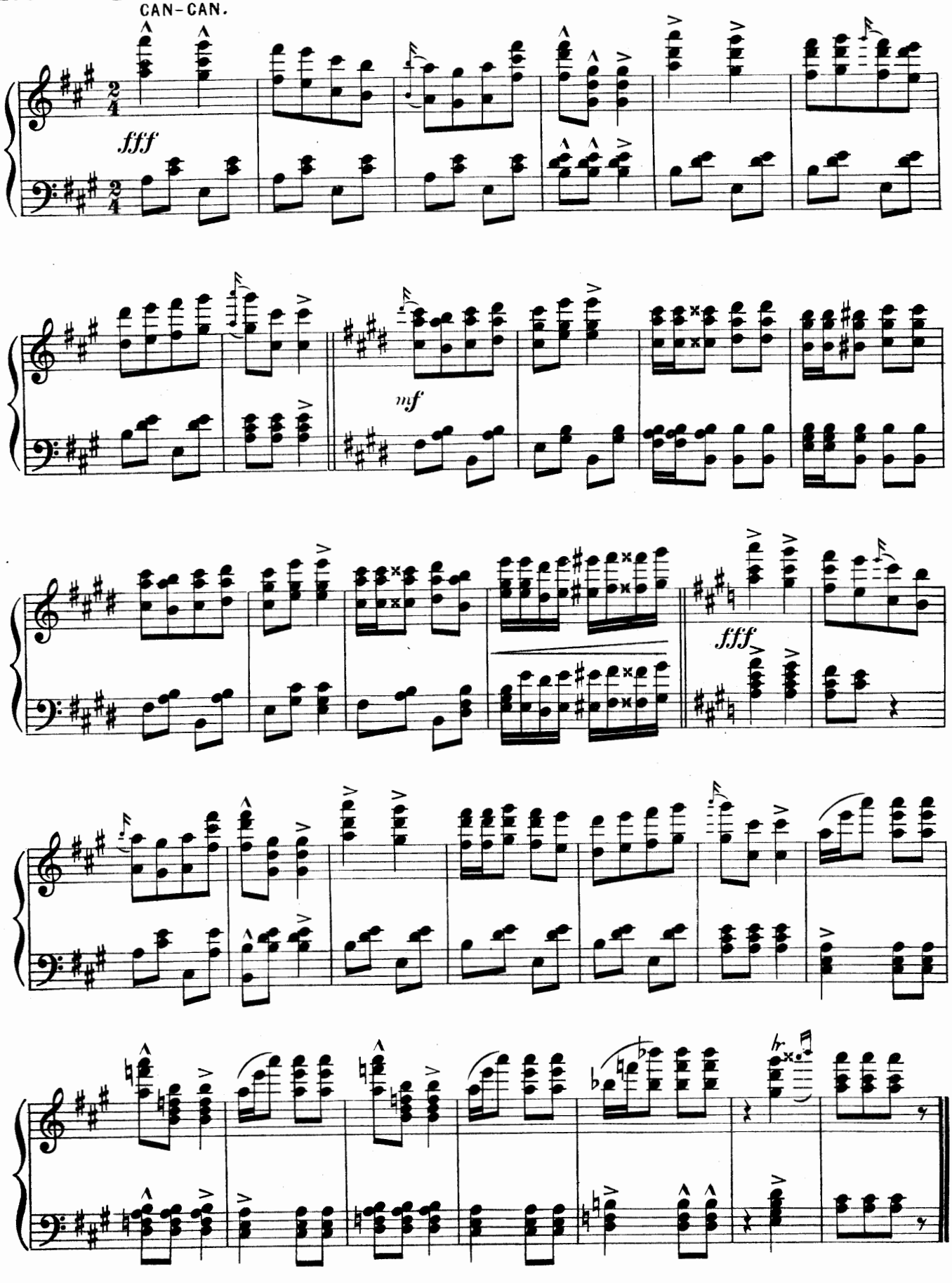

dance in the moon-light, We'll dance through the
dance in the *Can-Can*, Oh, he! Ra-ta-
Tack Tic-ki, Tack Tic-ki, Tack Tic-ki, Tack Tic-ki, Tack Tic-ki, Tack Tic-ki,
Plan, Ra-ta-plan, Ra-ta-plan, Ra-ta-plan, Ra-ta-plan, Ra-ta-plan, Ra-ta-
p
June night. Oh, come with me I'm bound a-cross the sea, To the
-plan-plan. Oh, come with me I'm bound a-cross the sea, To the
Tack Tic-ki, Tack! Oh, come with me I'm bound a-cross the sea, To the
-plan, Ra-ta-plan! Oh, come with me I'm bound a-cross the sea, To the
shores of love-ly Por-tu-gal.
shores of love-ly Por-tu-gal.
shores of love-ly Por-tu-gal.
shores of love-ly Por-tu-gal.
Slow Waltz time. (*Very marked.*)
ff

DANCE (after first verse.)

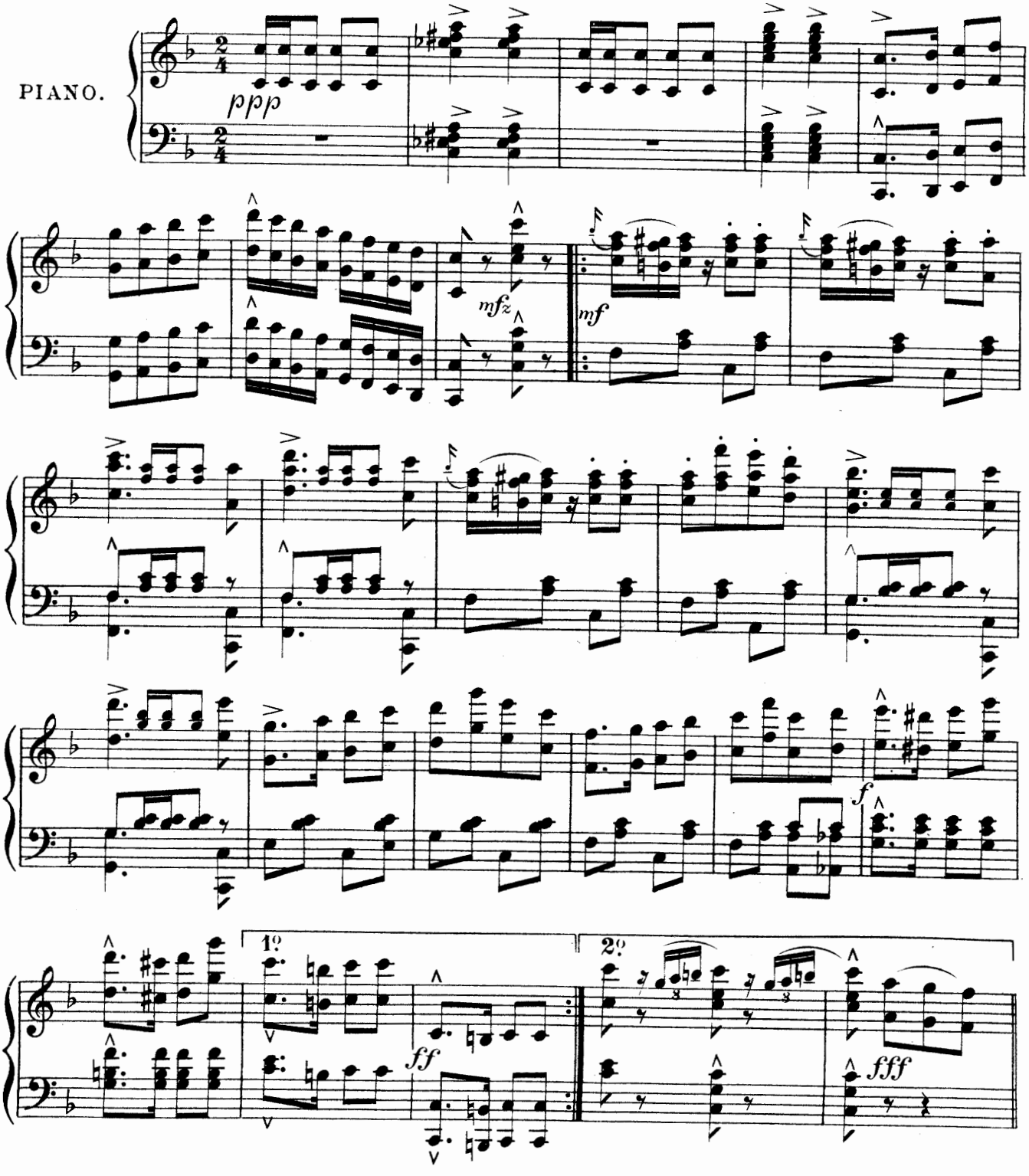


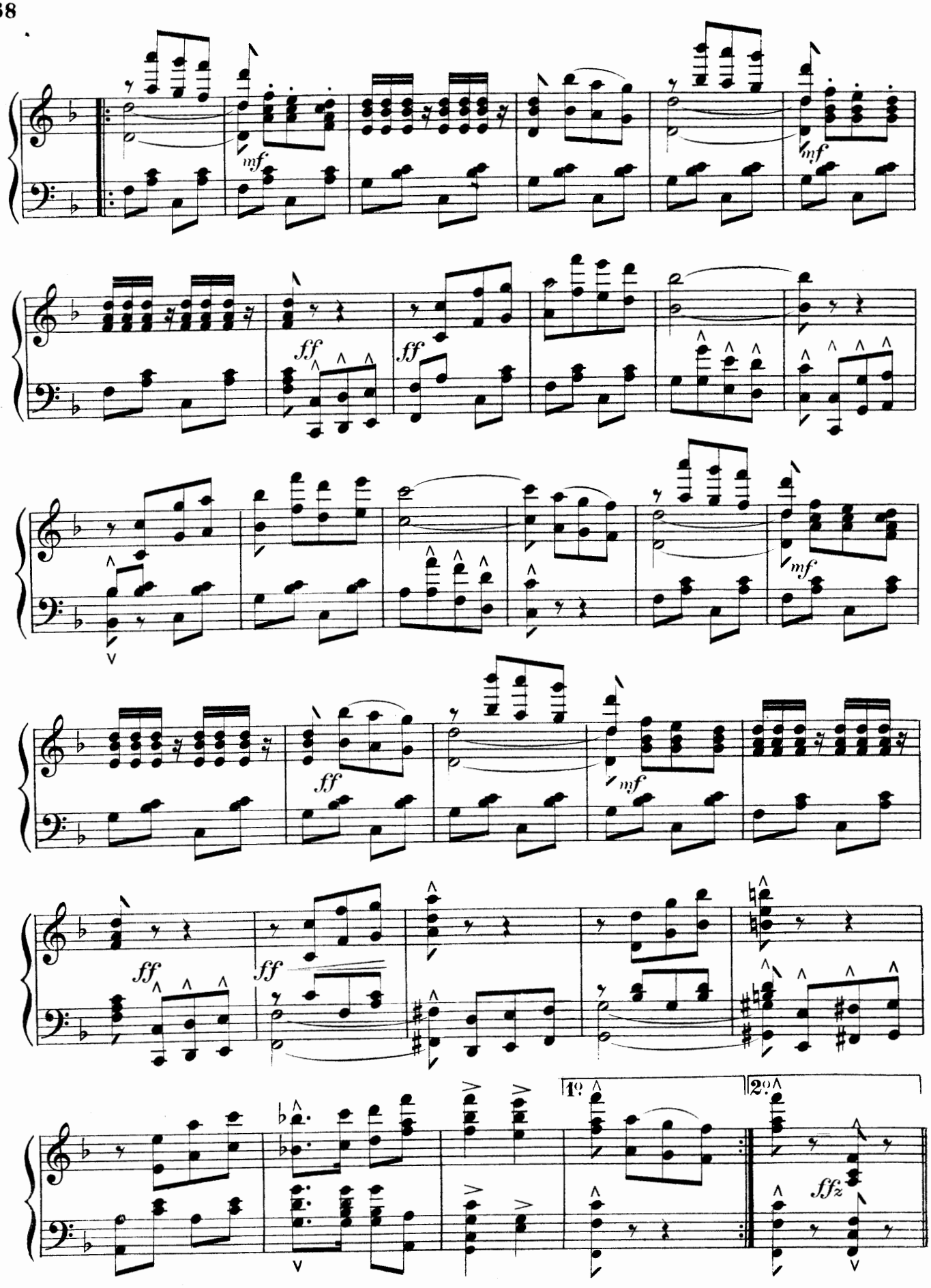
DANCE (after second verse.)

CAN-CAN.

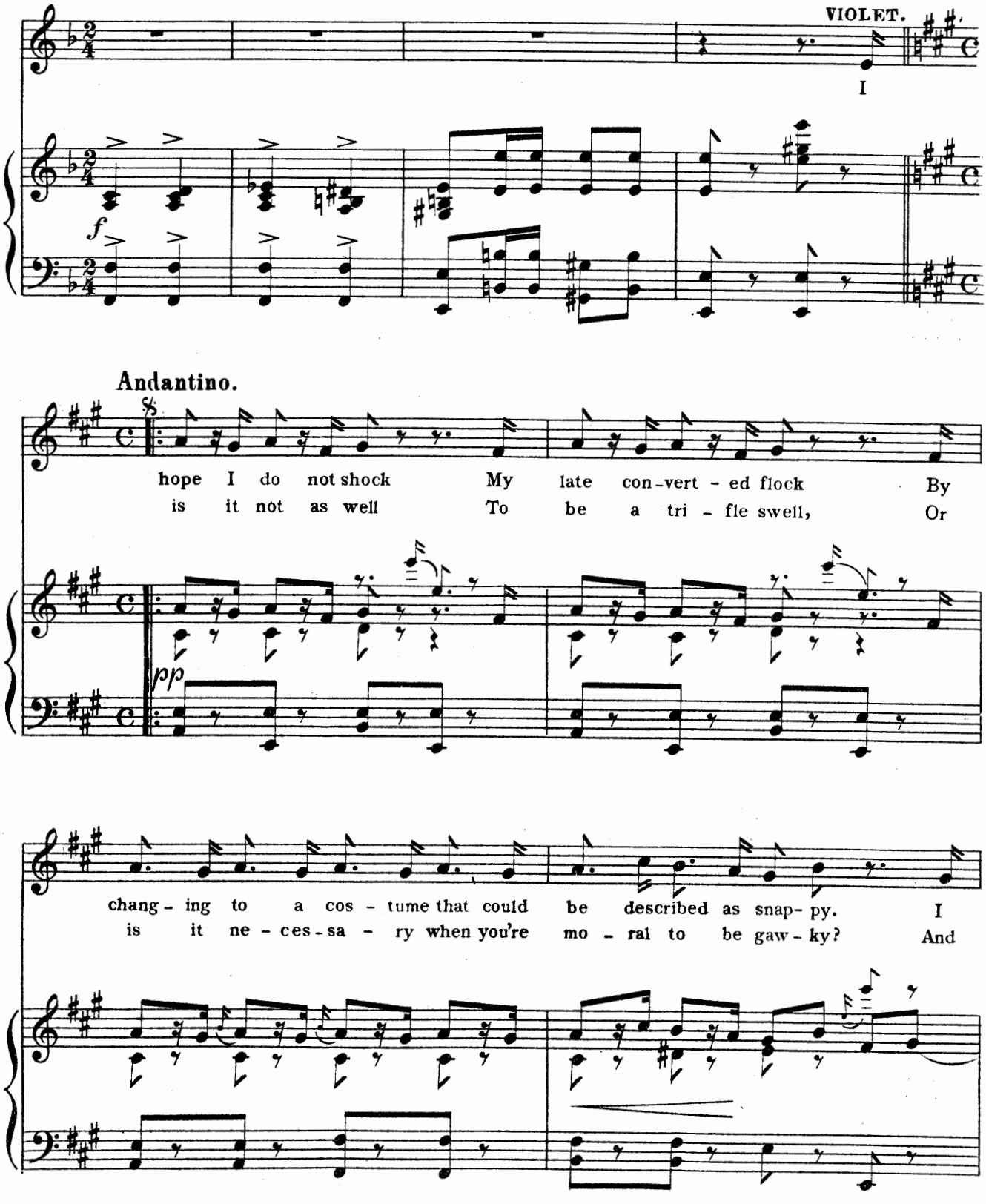


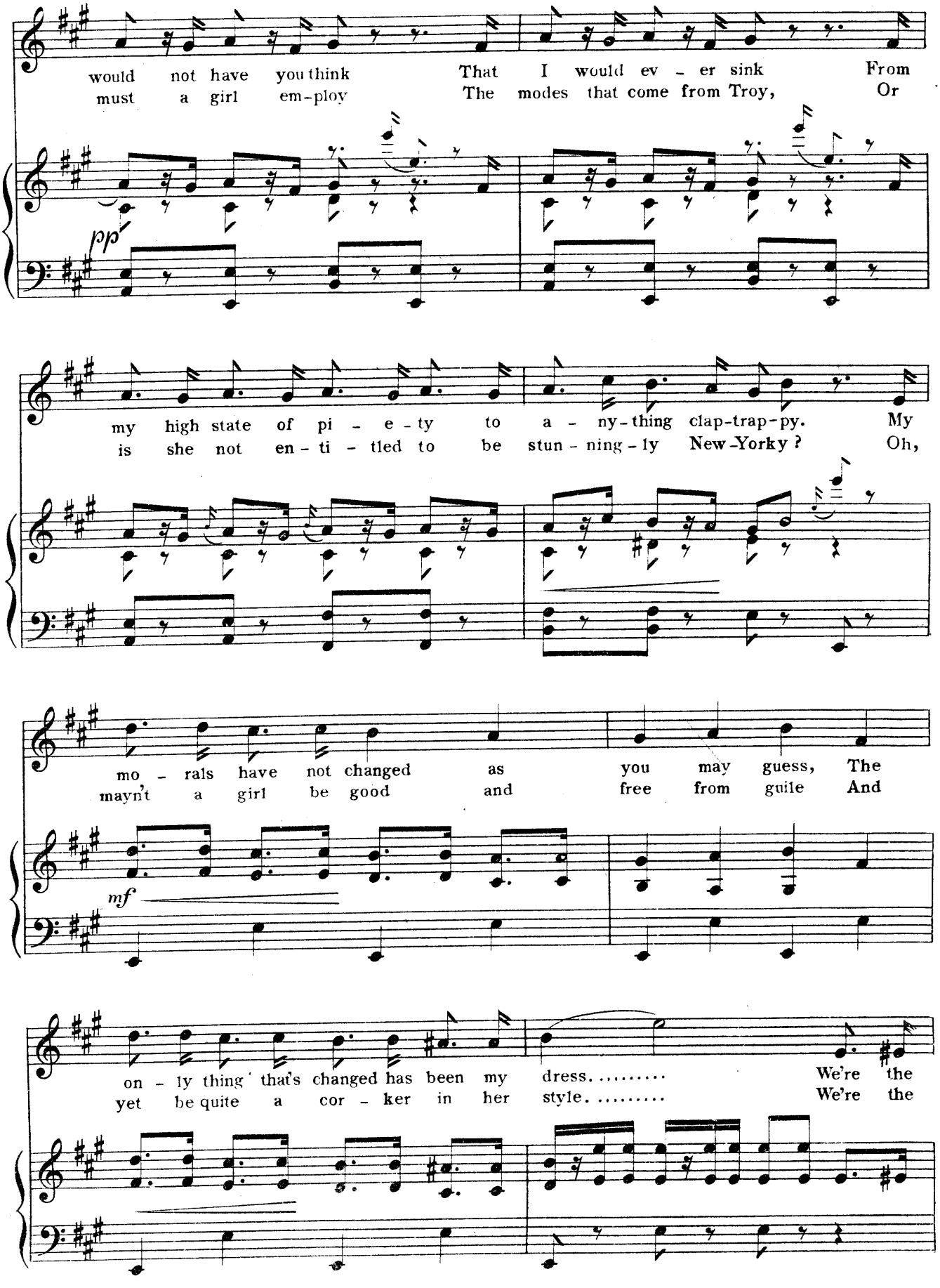
Nº 18. ENTRANCE OF BRASS BAND.

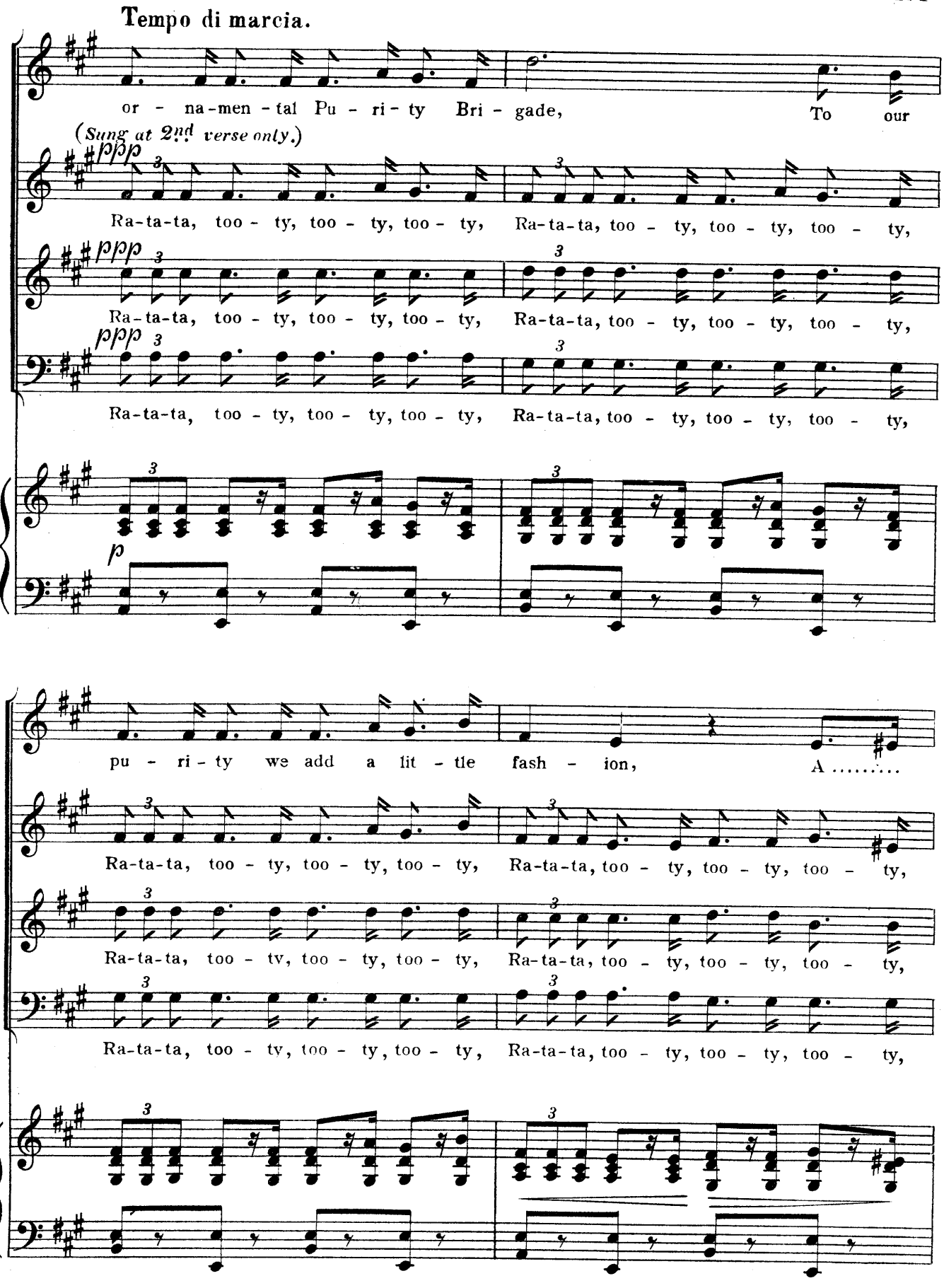


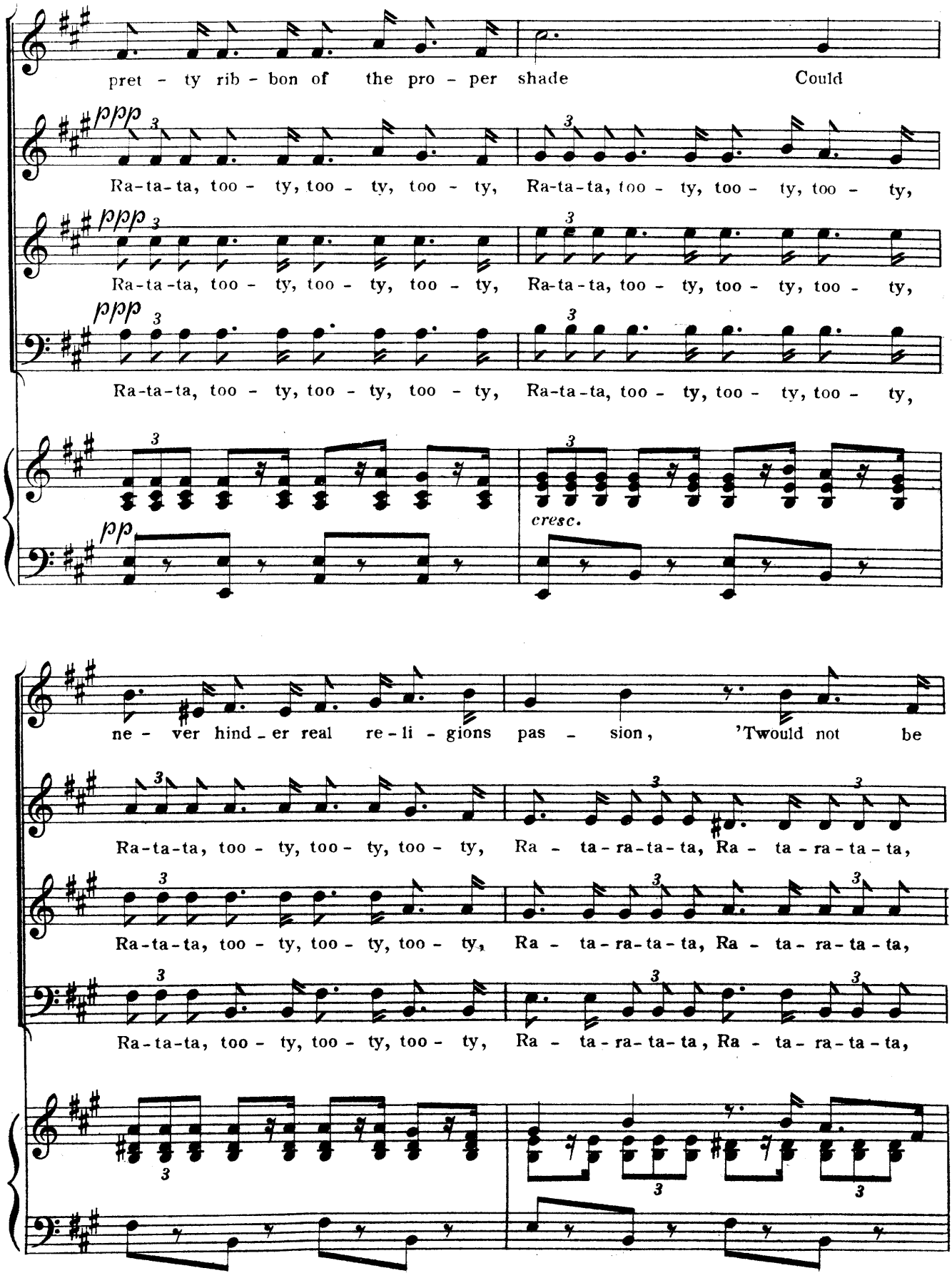

mf
mf
ff
ff
mf
ff
mf
ff
ff
1º
2º
sfz

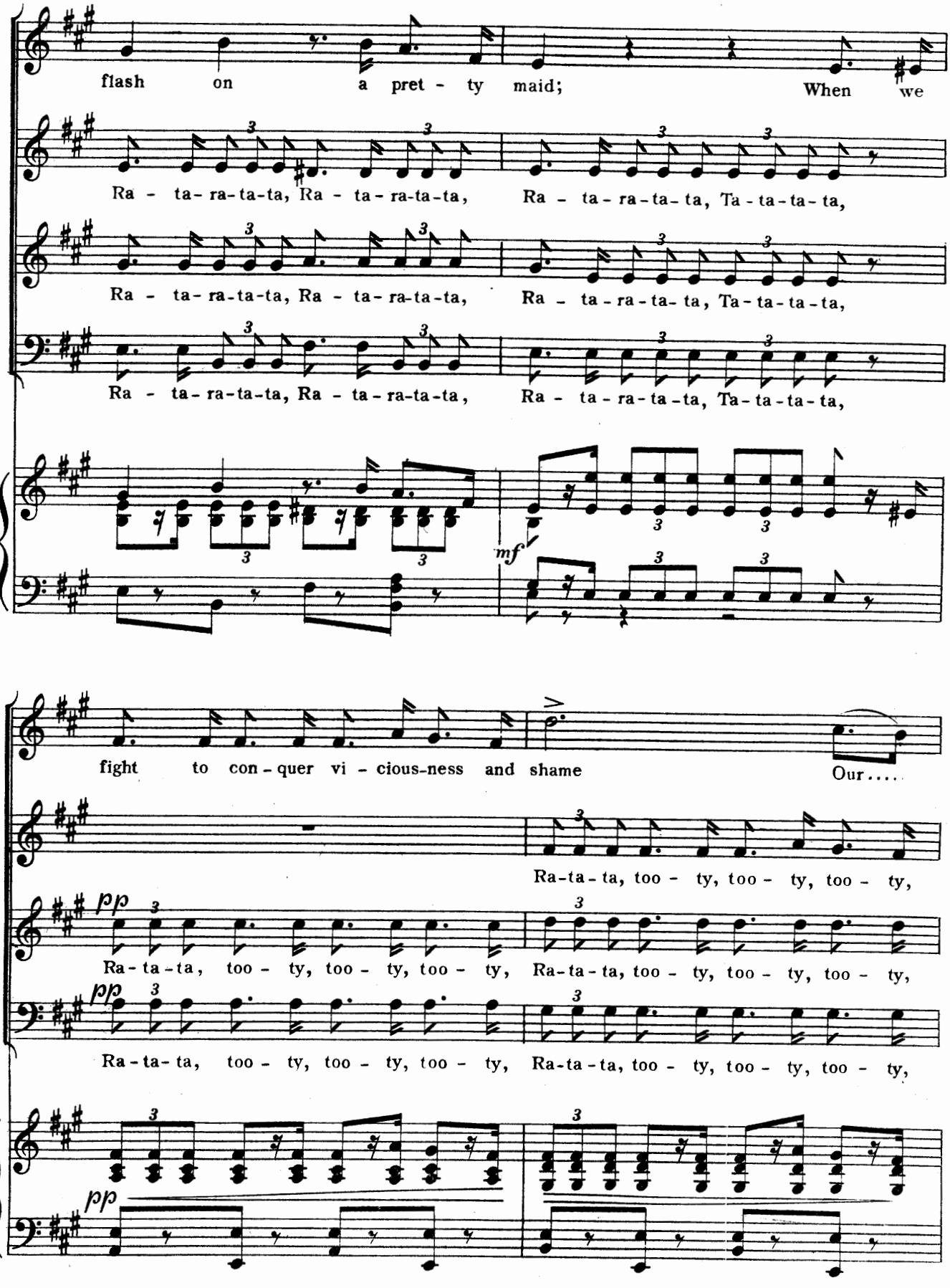
Nº 18ª SONG & CHORUS – (VIOLET.) "THE PURITY BRIGADE."

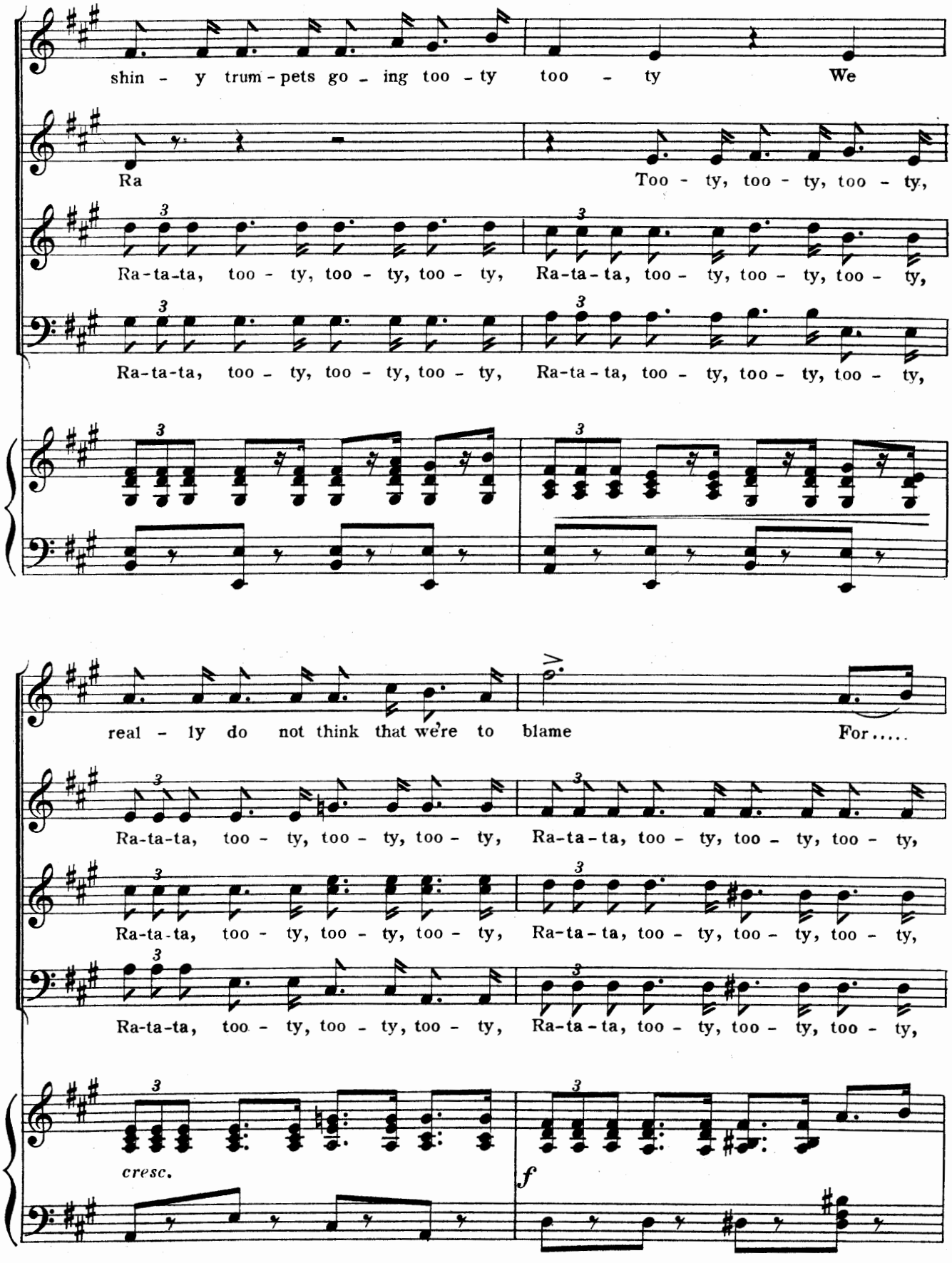


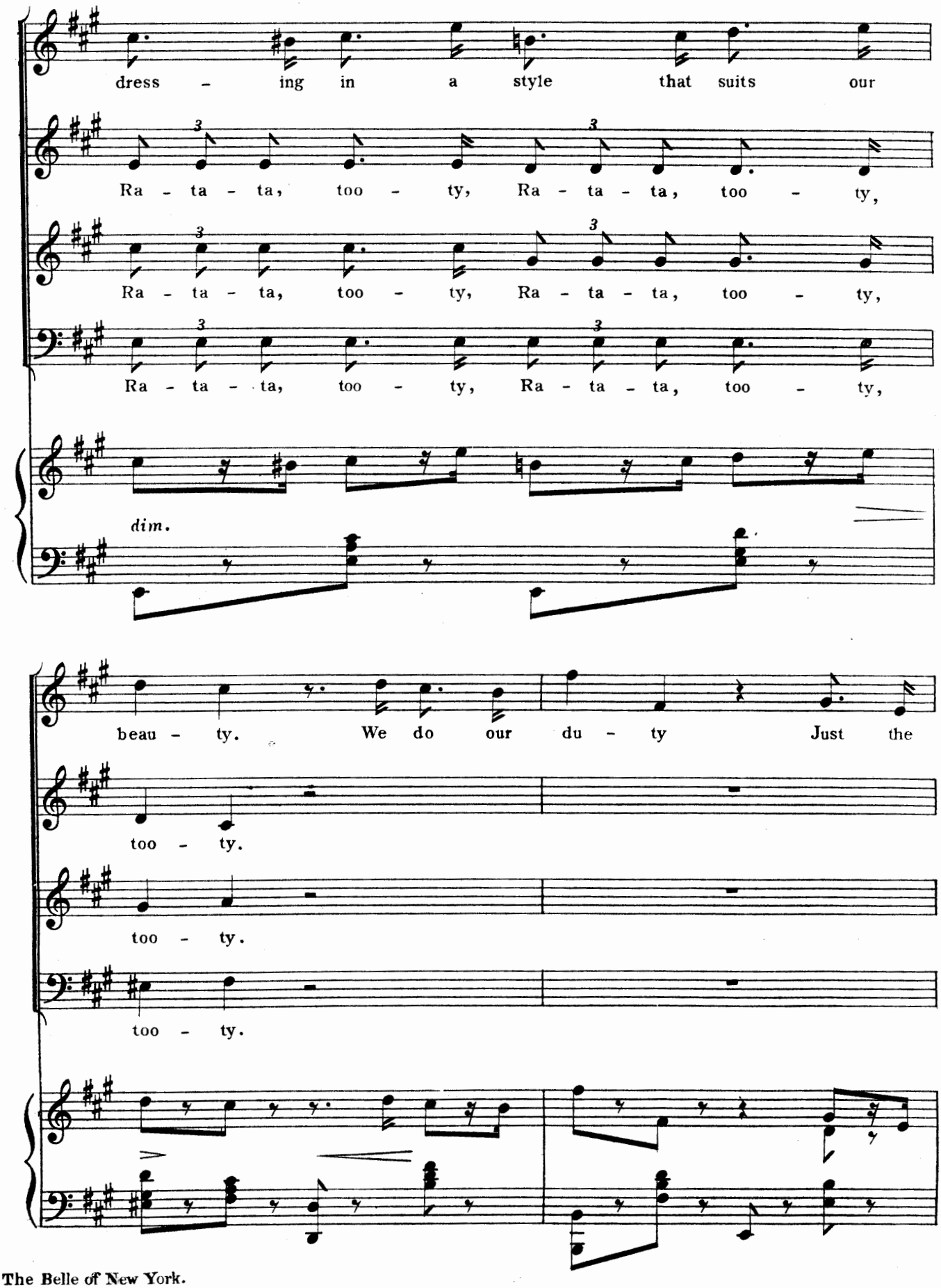

would not have you think That I would ev - er sink From
must a girl em-ploy The modes that come from Troy, Or
pp
my high state of pi - e - ty to a - ny-thing clap-trap-py. My
is she not en - ti - tled to be stun - ning - ly New-Yorky? Oh,
mo - rals have not changed as you may guess, The
mayn't a girl be good and free from guile And
mf
on - ly thing that's changed has been my dress..... We're the
yet be quite a cor - ker in her style..... We're the

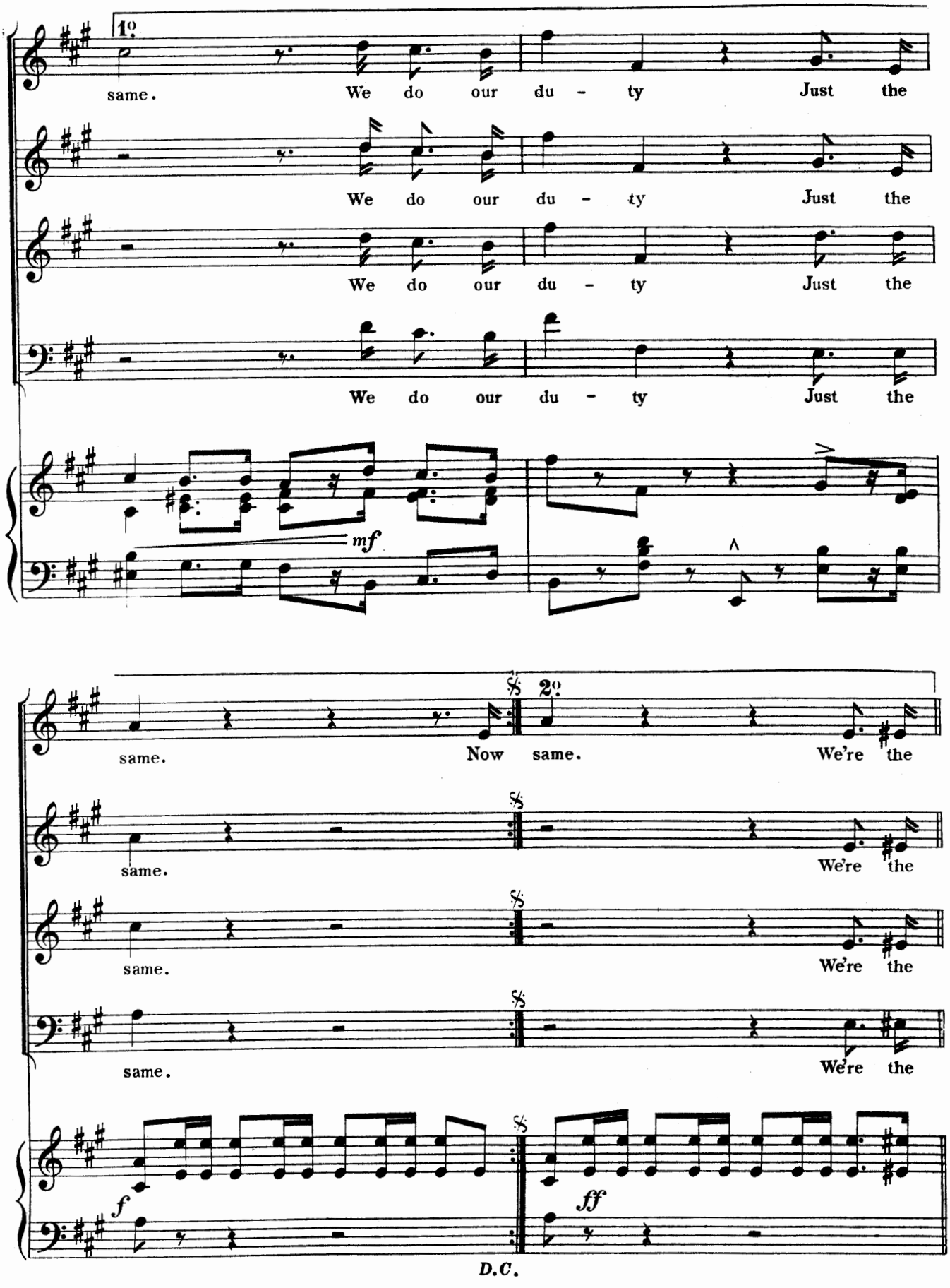

Tempo di marcia.
or - na-men - tal Pu - ri - ty Bri - gade, To our
(Sung at 2nd verse only.)
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
pu - ri - ty we add a lit - tle fash - ion, A .....
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,

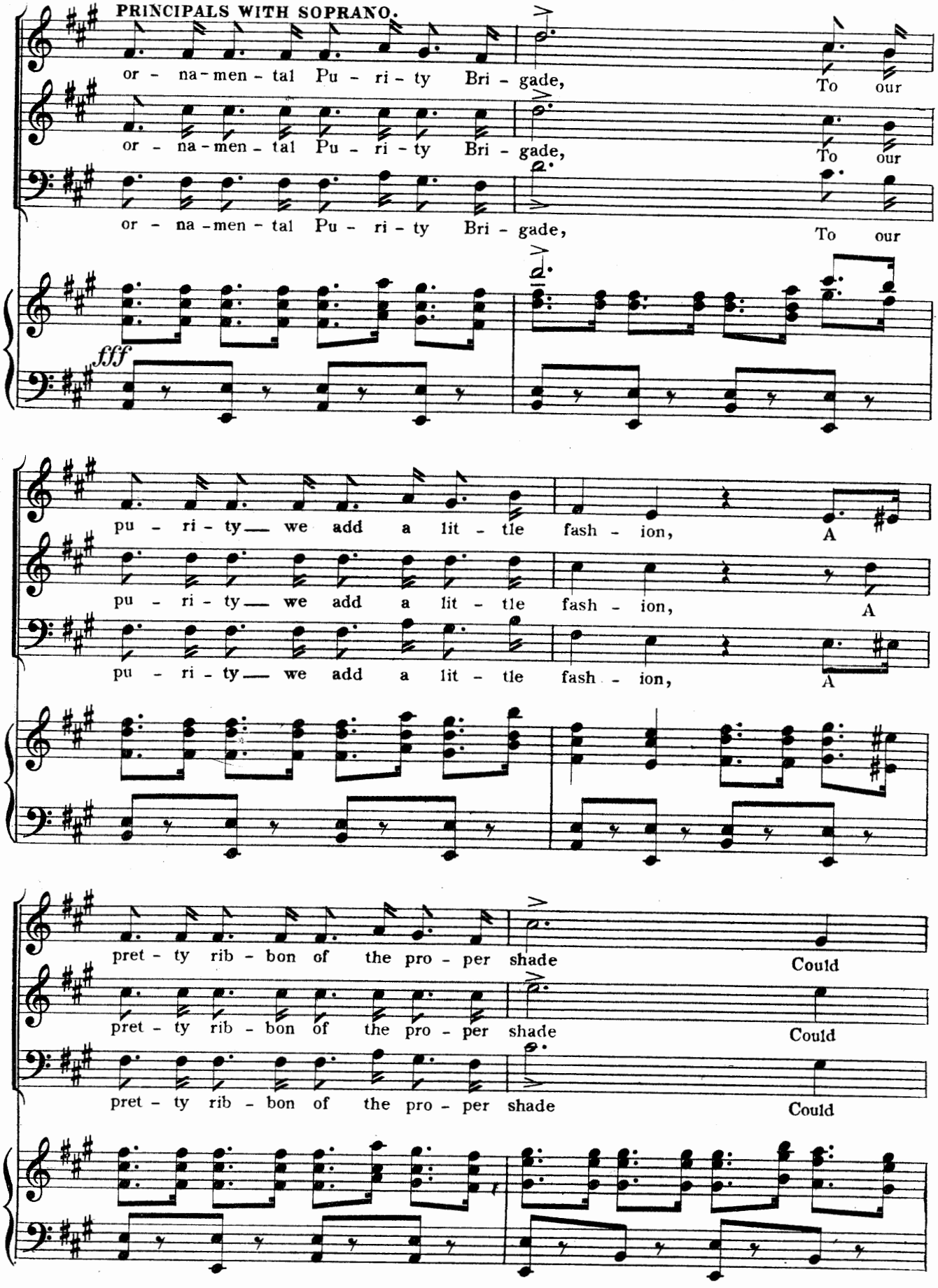

pret - ty rib - bon of the pro - per shade Could
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
cresc.
ne - ver hind - er real re - li - gions pas - sion, 'Twould not be
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra - ta - ra-ta - ta, Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra - ta - ra-ta - ta, Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra - ta - ra-ta - ta, Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta,

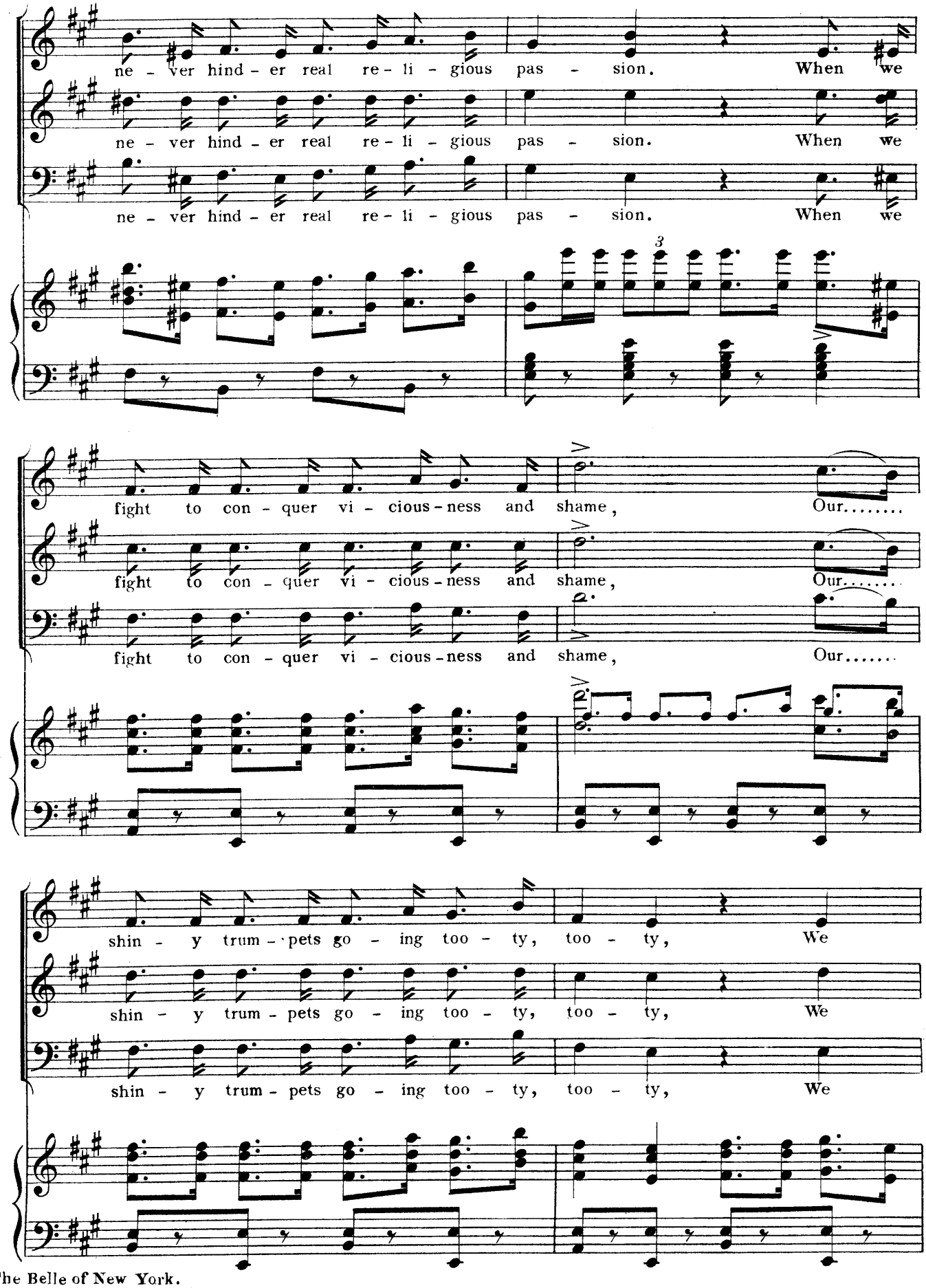

flash on a pret - ty maid; When we
Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta, Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta, Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta, Ta - ta - ta - ta,
Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta, Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta, Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta, Ta - ta - ta - ta,
Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta, Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta, Ra - ta - ra - ta - ta, Ta - ta - ta - ta,
mf
fight to con - quer vi - cious-ness and shame Our.....
Ra - ta - ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
pp
Ra - ta - ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra - ta - ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
pp
Ra - ta - ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra - ta - ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
pp

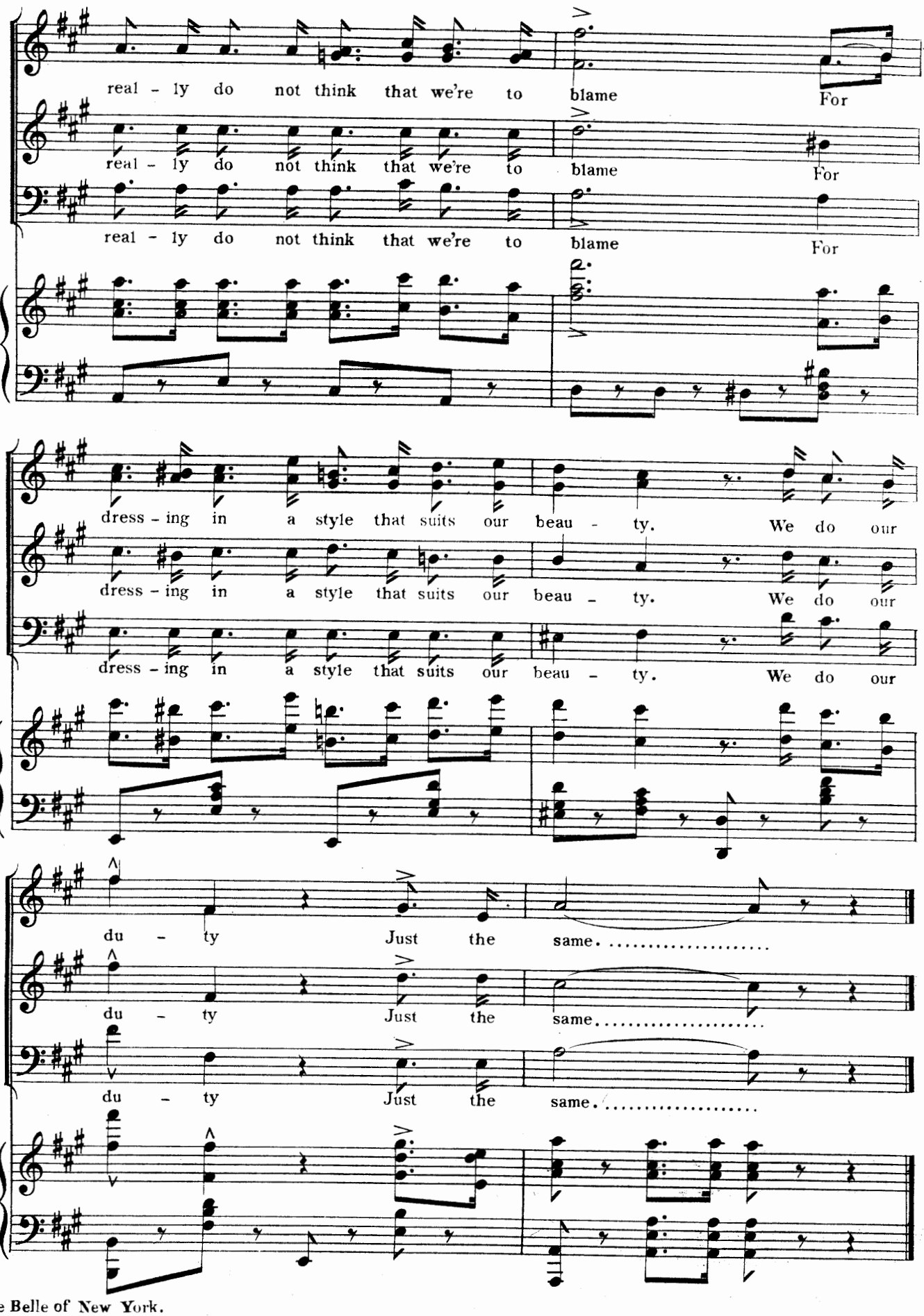

shin - y trum - pets go - ing too - ty too - ty We
Ra
Too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
real - ly do not think that we're to blame For.....
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty, Ra-ta-ta, too - ty, too - ty, too - ty,
cresc.
f


dress - ing in a style that suits our
Ra - ta - ta, too - ty, Ra - ta - ta, too - ty,
Ra - ta - ta, too - ty, Ra - ta - ta, too - ty,
Ra - ta - ta, too - ty, Ra - ta - ta, too - ty,
dim.
beau - ty. We do our du - ty Just the
too - ty.
too - ty.
too - ty.

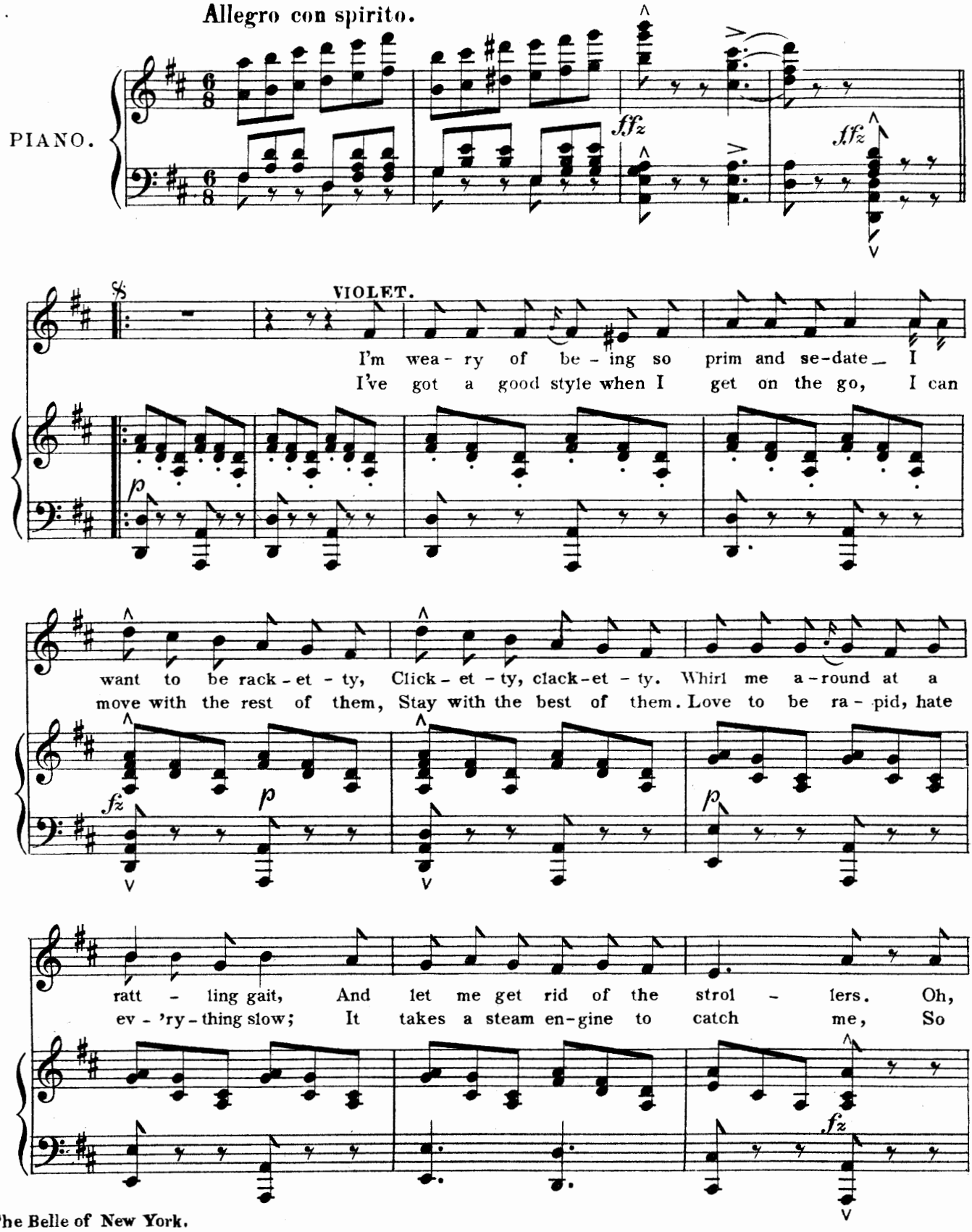

1º
same. We do our du - ty Just the
We do our du - ty Just the
We do our du - ty Just the
We do our du - ty Just the
mf
2º
same. Now same. We're the
same. We're the
same. We're the
same. We're the
f
ff
D.C.

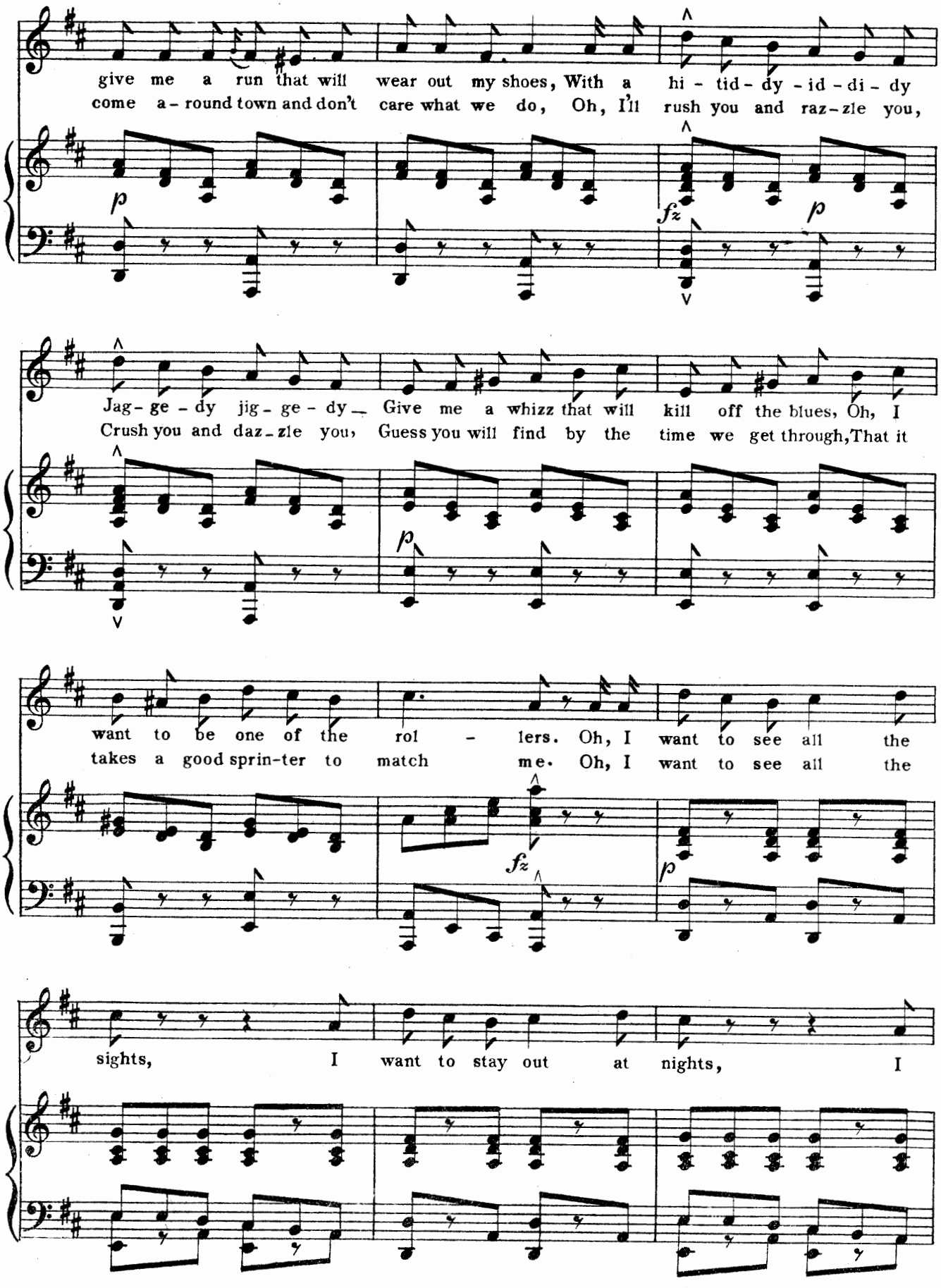

PRINCIPALS WITH SOPRANO.
or - na-men - tal Pu - ri - ty Bri - gade, To our
or - na-men - tal Pu - ri - ty Bri - gade, To our
or - na-men - tal Pu - ri - ty Bri - gade, To our
fff
pu - ri - ty we add a lit - tle fash - ion, A
pu - ri - ty we add a lit - tle fash - ion, A
pu - ri - ty we add a lit - tle fash - ion, A
pret - ty rib - bon of the pro - per shade Could
pret - ty rib - bon of the pro - per shade Could
pret - ty rib - bon of the pro - per shade Could

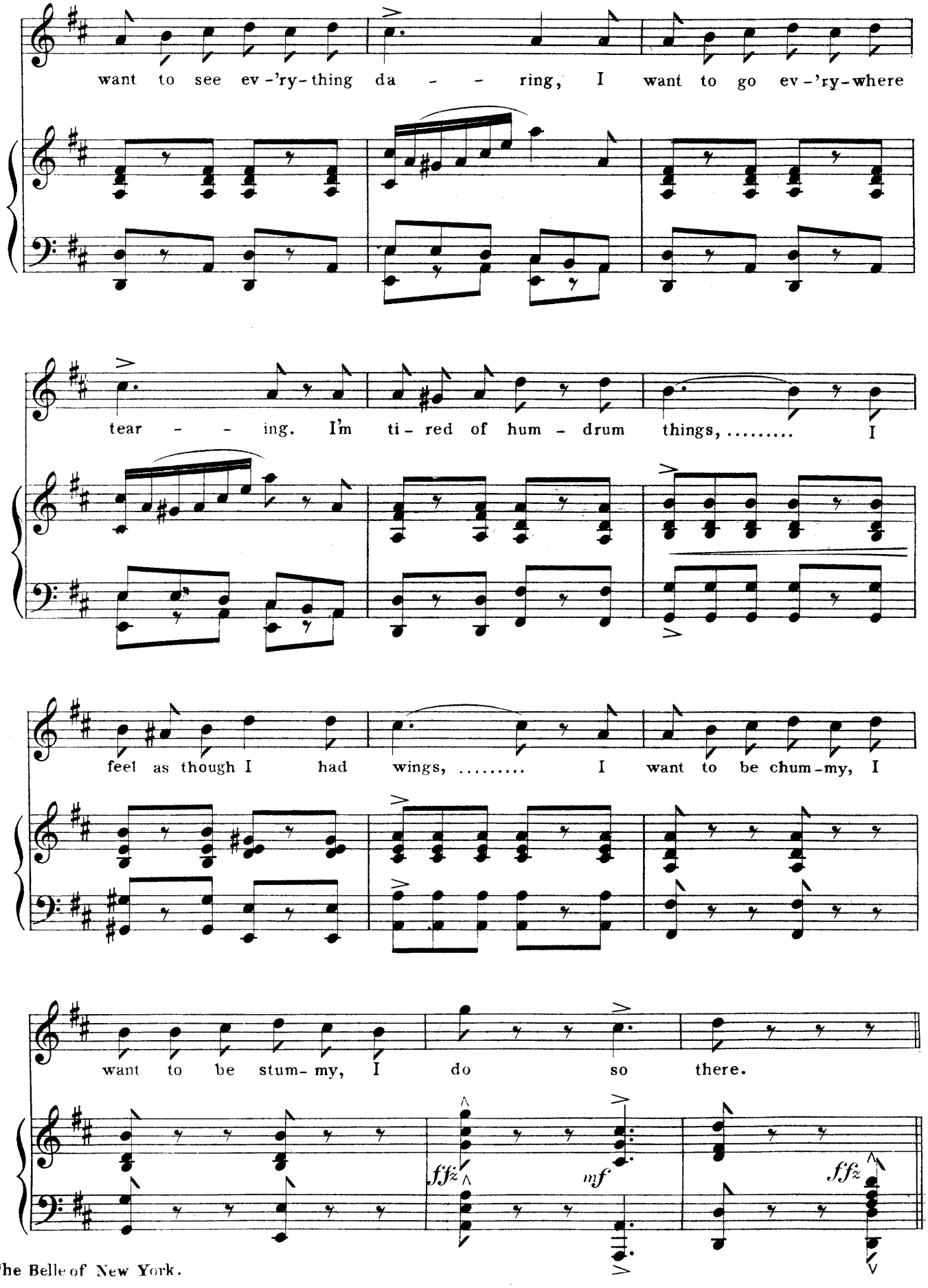

ne - ver hind - er real re - li - gious pas - sion. When we
ne - ver hind - er real re - li - gious pas - sion. When we
ne - ver hind - er real re - li - gious pas - sion. When we
3
fight to con - quer vi - cious - ness and shame, Our.....
fight to con - quer vi - cious - ness and shame, Our.....
fight to con - quer vi - cious - ness and shame, Our.....
shin - y trum - pets go - ing too - ty, too - ty, We
shin - y trum - pets go - ing too - ty, too - ty, We
shin - y trum - pets go - ing too - ty, too - ty, We

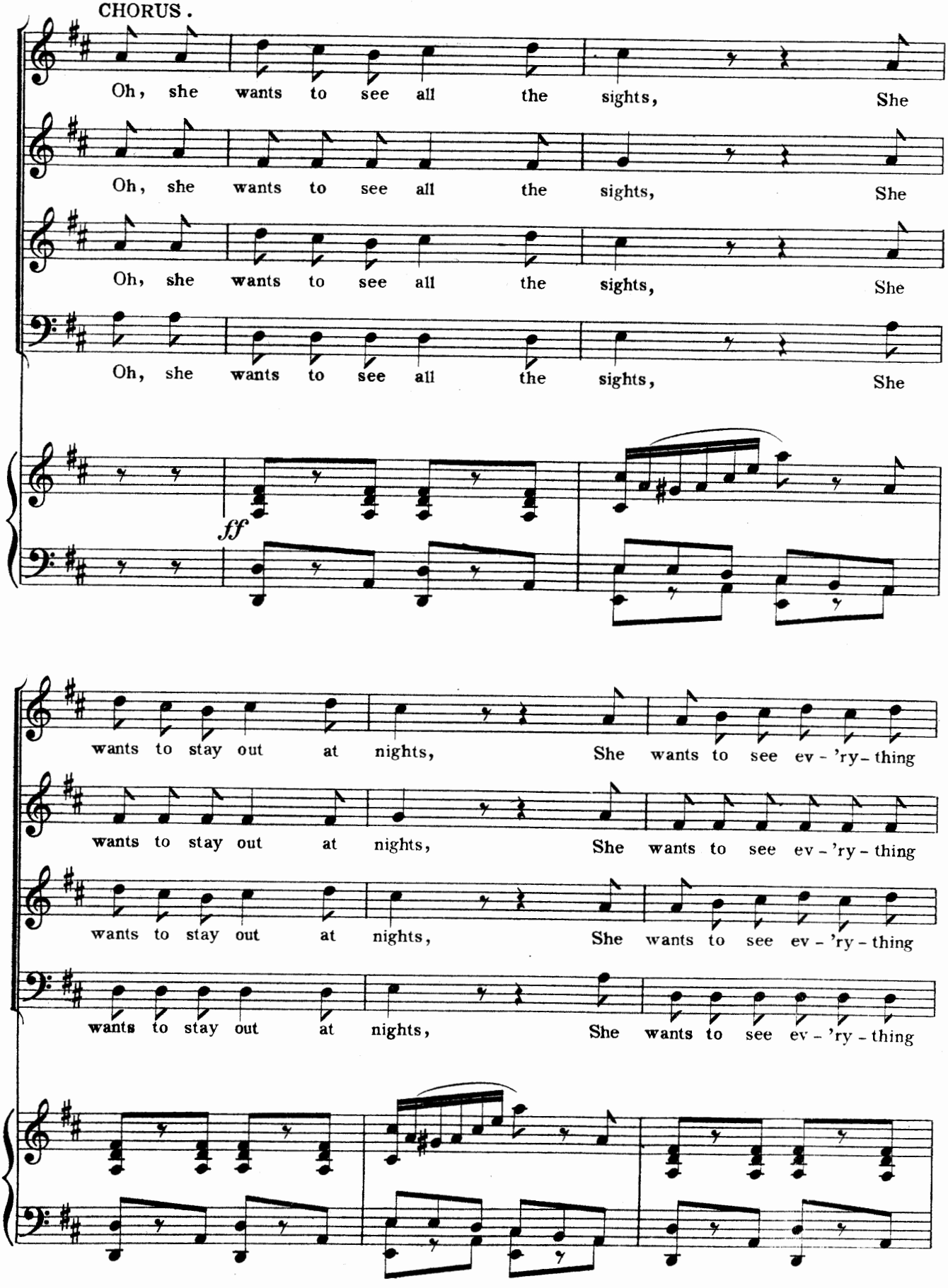

real - ly do not think that we're to blame For
real - ly do not think that we're to blame For
real - ly do not think that we're to blame For
dress - ing in a style that suits our beau - ty. We do our
dress - ing in a style that suits our beau - ty. We do our
dress - ing in a style that suits our beau - ty. We do our
du - ty Just the same.
du - ty Just the same.
du - ty Just the same.

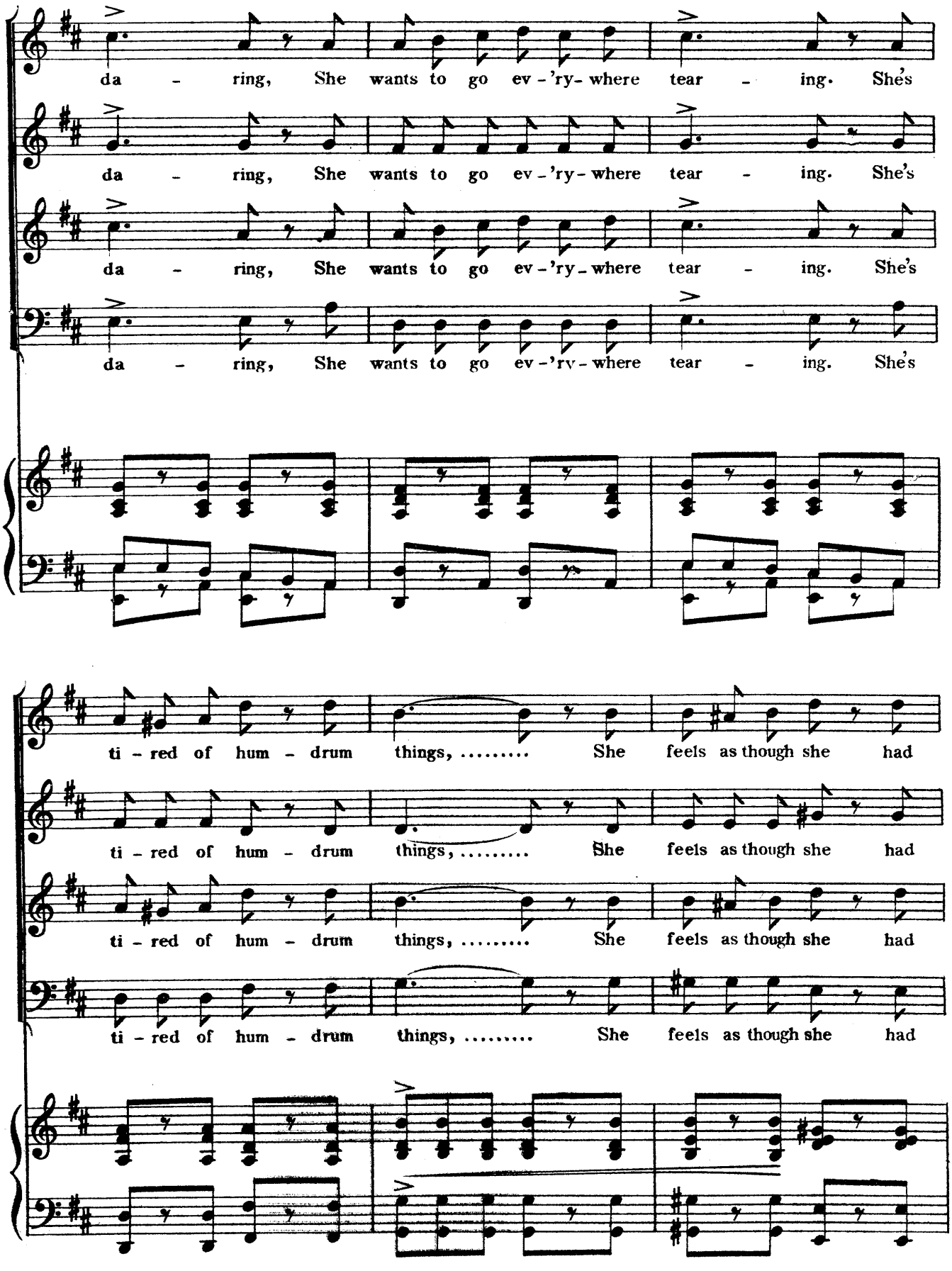
Nº 19. SONG & CHORUS – (VIOLET.) "I DO, SO THERE!"

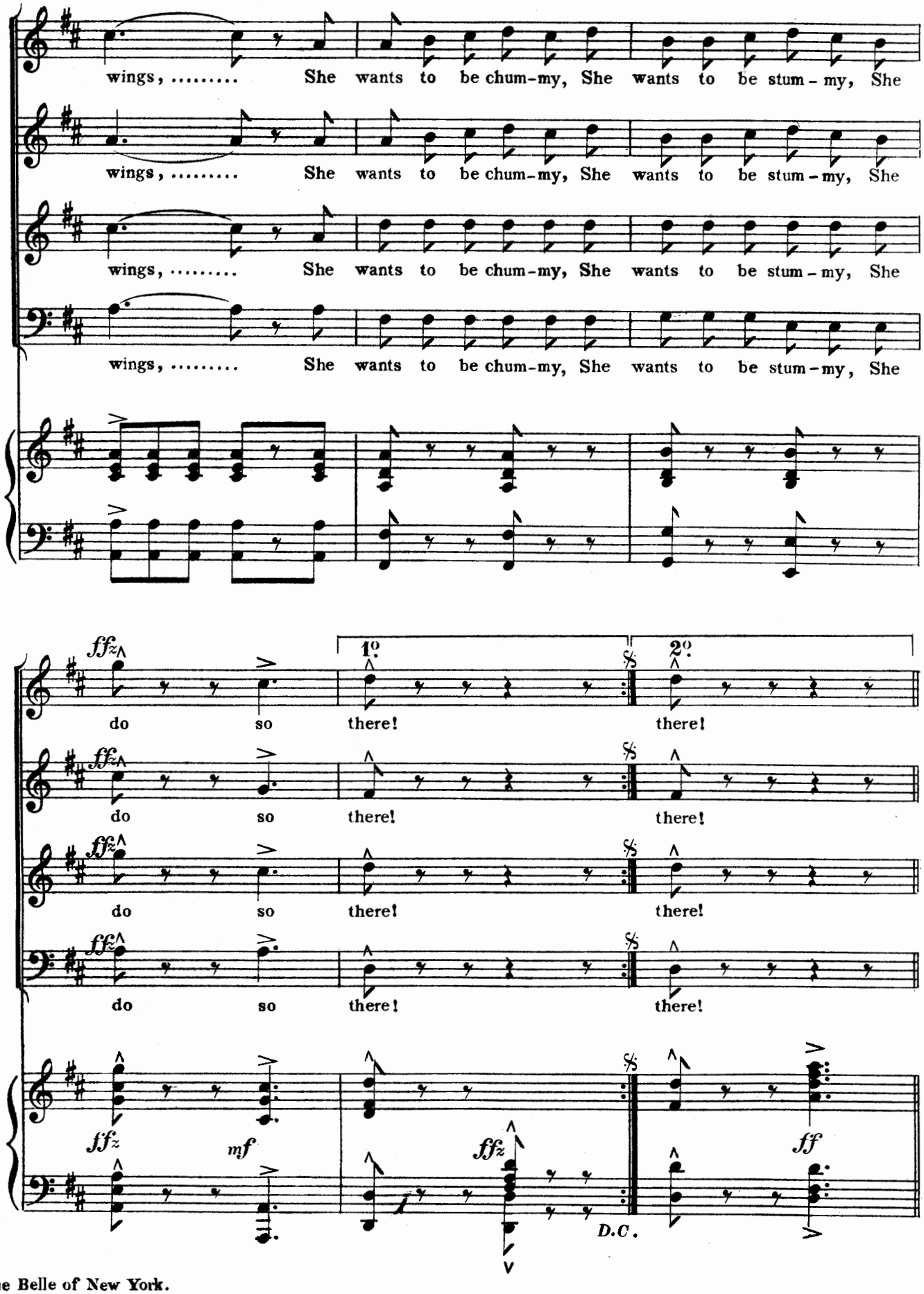


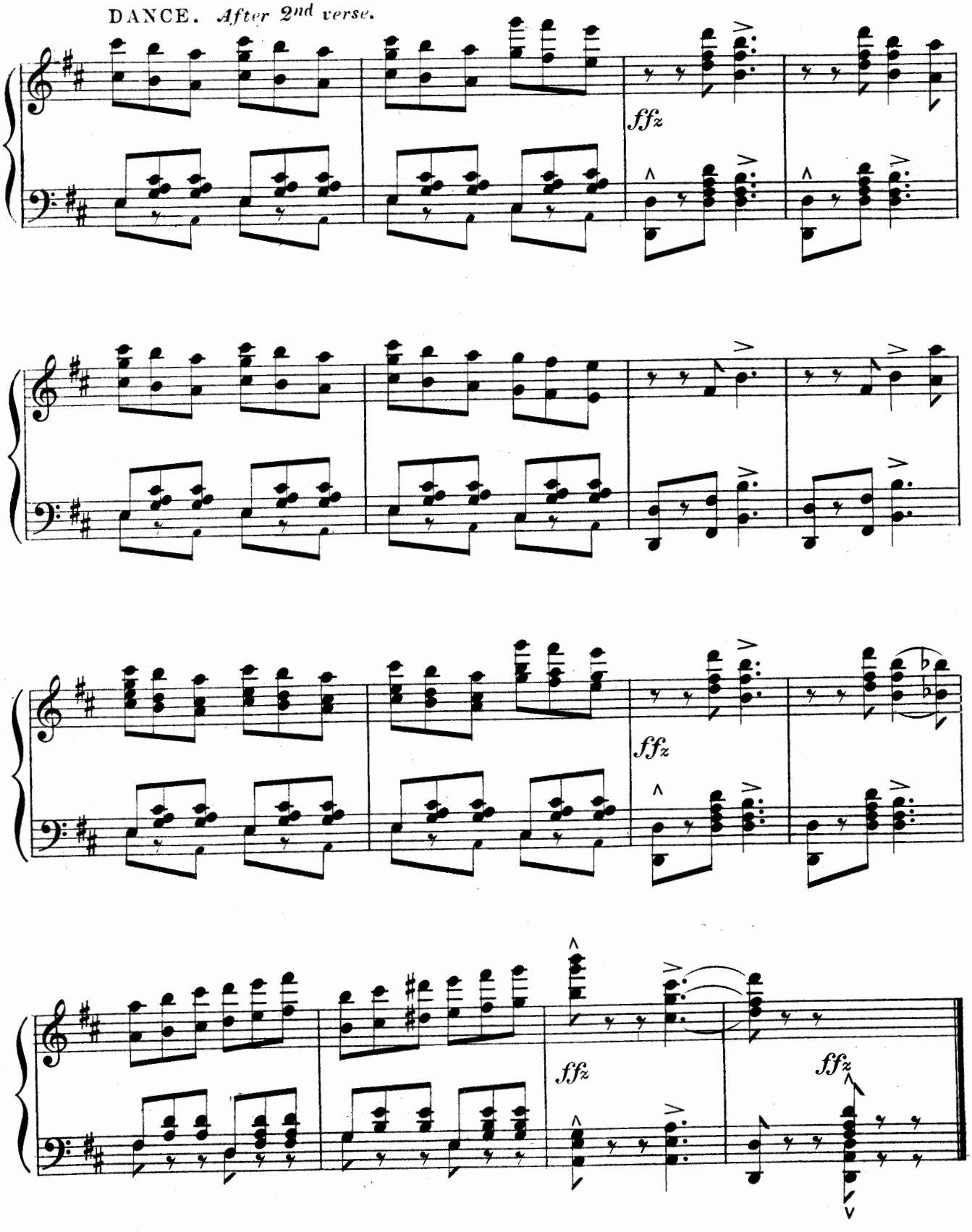

give me a run that will wear out my shoes, With a hi - tid - dy - id - di - dy
come a - round town and don't care what we do, Oh, I'll rush you and raz - zle you,
Jag - ge - dy jig - ge - dy_ Give me a whizz that will kill off the blues, Oh, I
Crush you and daz - zle you, Guess you will find by the time we get through, That it
want to be one of the rol - lers. Oh, I want to see all the
takes a good sprin-ter to match me. Oh, I want to see all the
sights, I want to stay out at nights, I


want to see ev-'ry-thing da - - ring, I want to go ev-'ry-where
tear - - ing. I'm ti-red of hum-drum things, ... I
feel as though I had wings, ... I want to be chum-my, I
want to be stum-my, I do so there.
fffz
mf
fffz

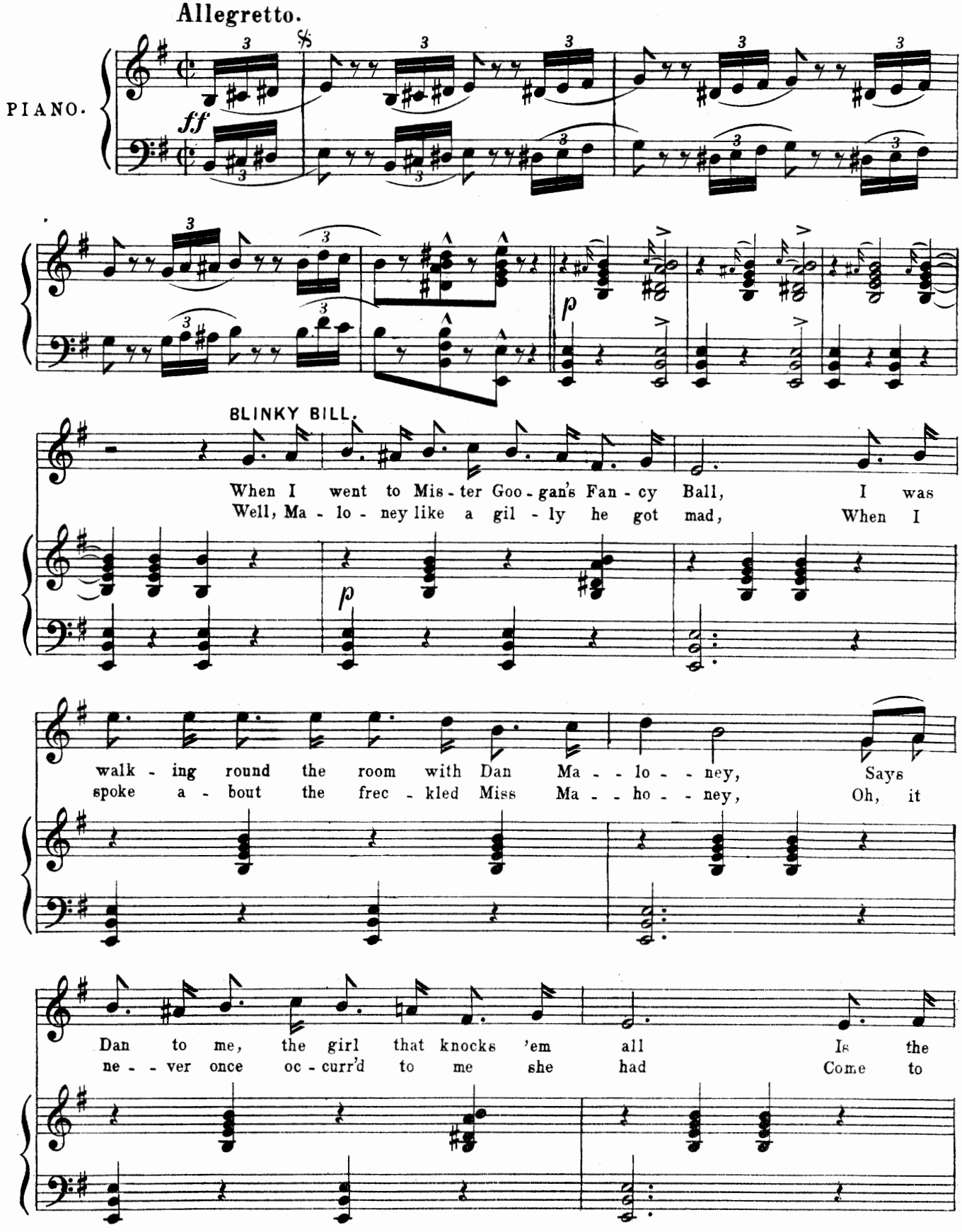

CHORUS.
Oh, she wants to see all the sights, She
Oh, she wants to see all the sights, She
Oh, she wants to see all the sights, She
Oh, she wants to see all the sights, She
ff
wants to stay out at nights, She wants to see ev - 'ry - thing
wants to stay out at nights, She wants to see ev - 'ry - thing
wants to stay out at nights, She wants to see ev - 'ry - thing
wants to stay out at nights, She wants to see ev - 'ry - thing

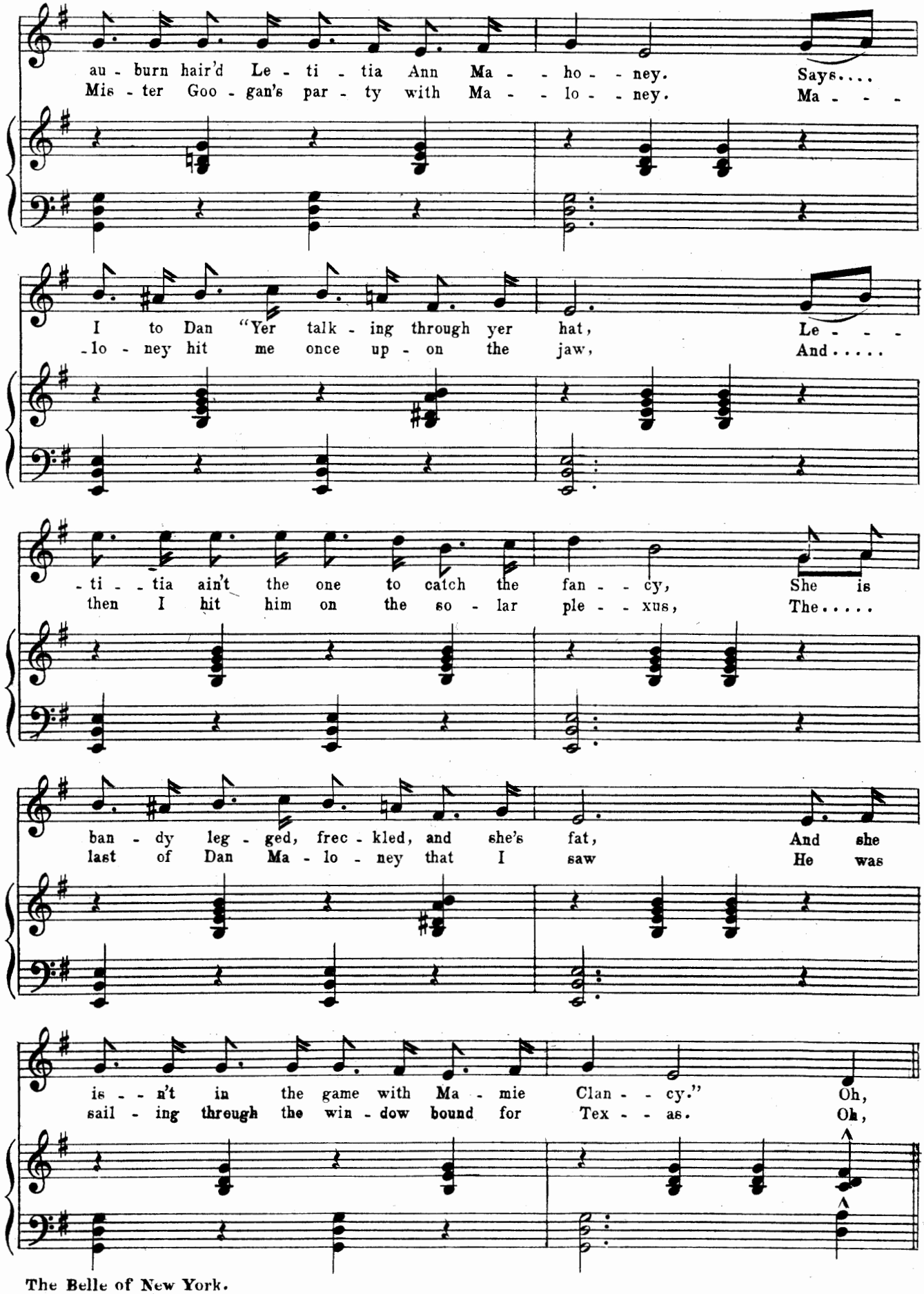

da - ring, She wants to go ev - 'ry - where tear - ing. She's
da - ring, She wants to go ev - 'ry - where tear - ing. She's
da - ring, She wants to go ev - 'ry - where tear - ing. She's
da - ring, She wants to go ev - 'ry - where tear - ing. She's
ti - red of hum - drum things, ... She feels as though she had
ti - red of hum - drum things, ... She feels as though she had
ti - red of hum - drum things, ... She feels as though she had
ti - red of hum - drum things, ... She feels as though she had

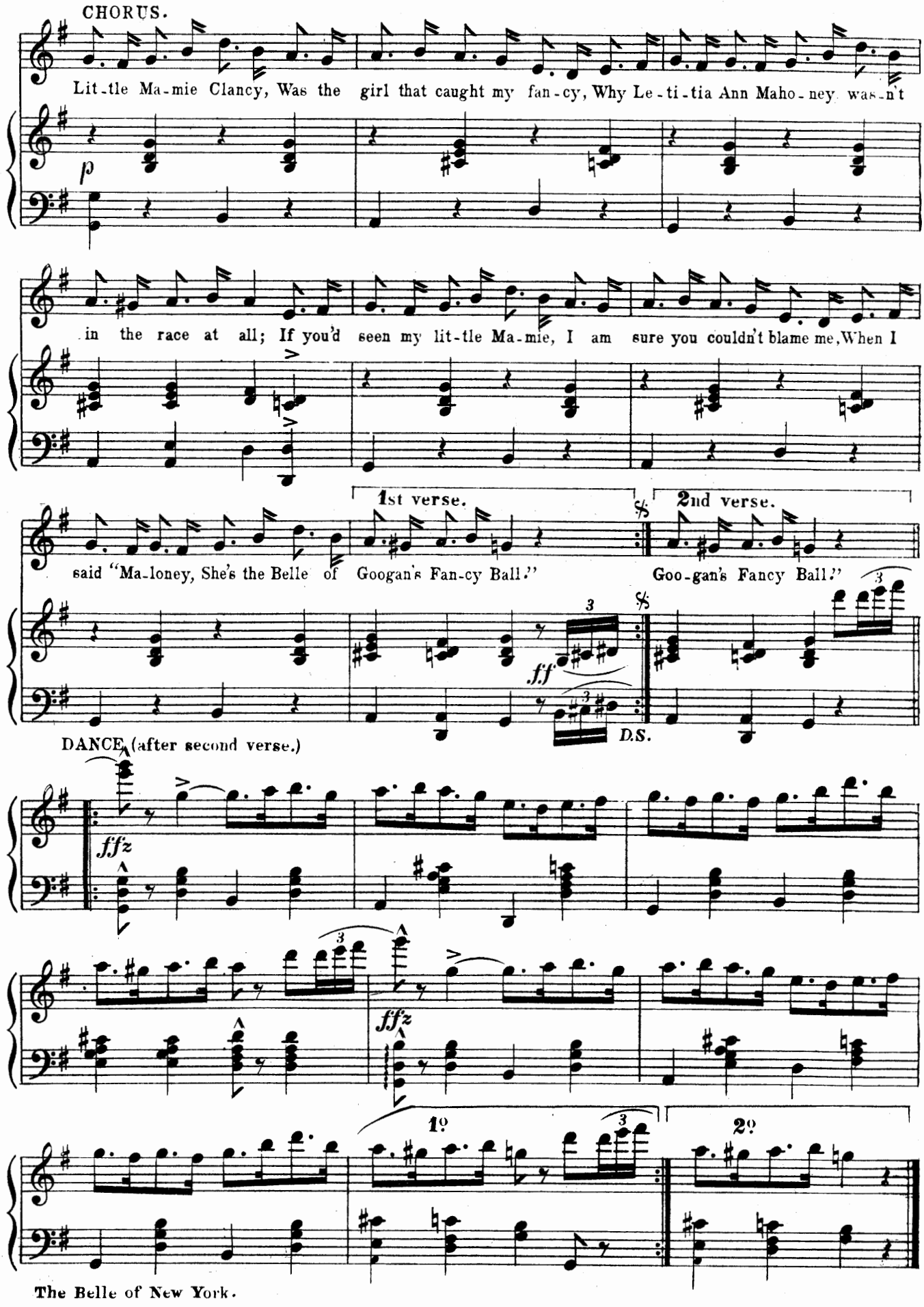

wings, ... She wants to be chum-my, She wants to be stum-my, She
wings, ... She wants to be chum-my, She wants to be stum-my, She
wings, ... She wants to be chum-my, She wants to be stum-my, She
wings, ... She wants to be chum-my, She wants to be stum-my, She
1°
2°
do so there! there!
do so there! there!
do so there! there!
do so there! there!
fffz
mf
fffz
ff
D.C.


DANCE. After 2nd verse.
ffz
ffz
ffz
ffz

Nº 20. SONG— (BLINKY BILL.) "GOOGAN'S FANCY BALL."

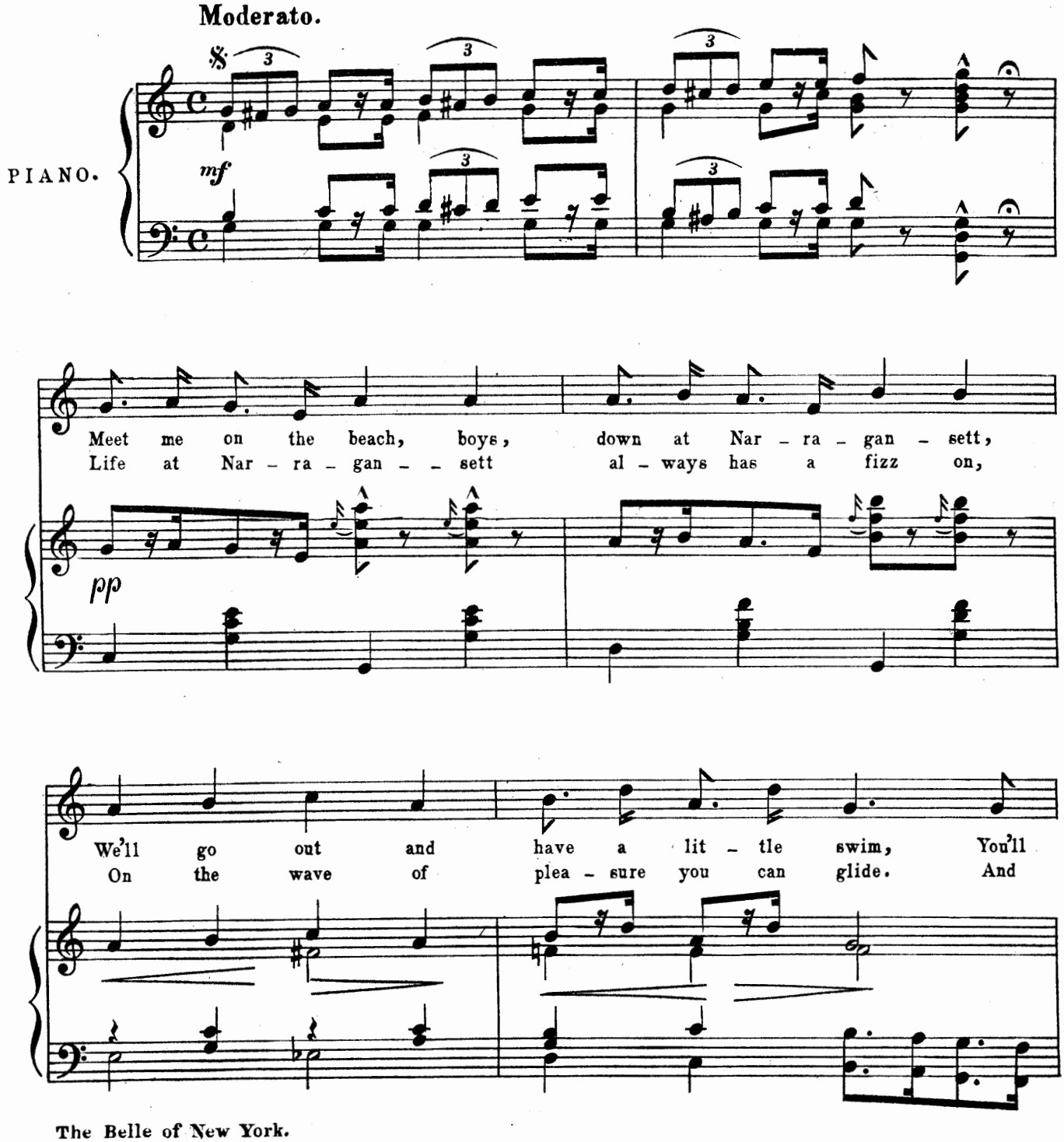


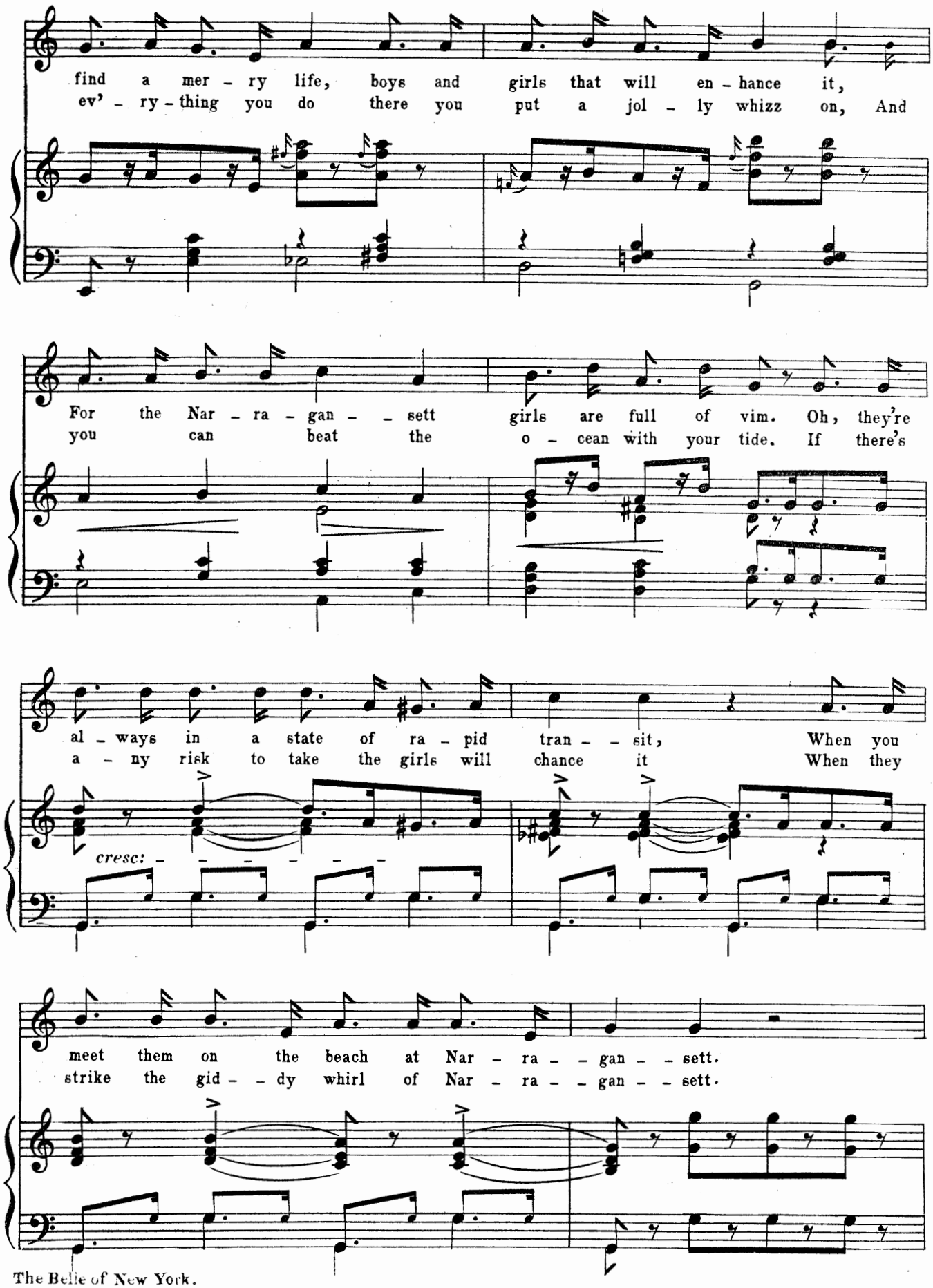

au - burn hair'd Le - ti - tia Ann Ma - - ho - - ney. Says....
Mis - ter Goo - gan's par - ty with Ma - - lo - - ney. Ma - - -
I to Dan "Yer talk - ing through yer hat, Le - - -
-lo - ney hit me once up - on the jaw, And.....
-ti - - tia ain't the one to catch the fan - - cy, She is
then I hit him on the so - lar ple - - xus, The.....
ban - dy leg - ged, frec - kled, and she's fat, And she
last of Dan Ma - lo - ney that I saw He was
is - - n't in the game with Ma - mie Clan - - cy." Oh,
sail - ing threugh the win - dow bound for Tex - - as. Oh,

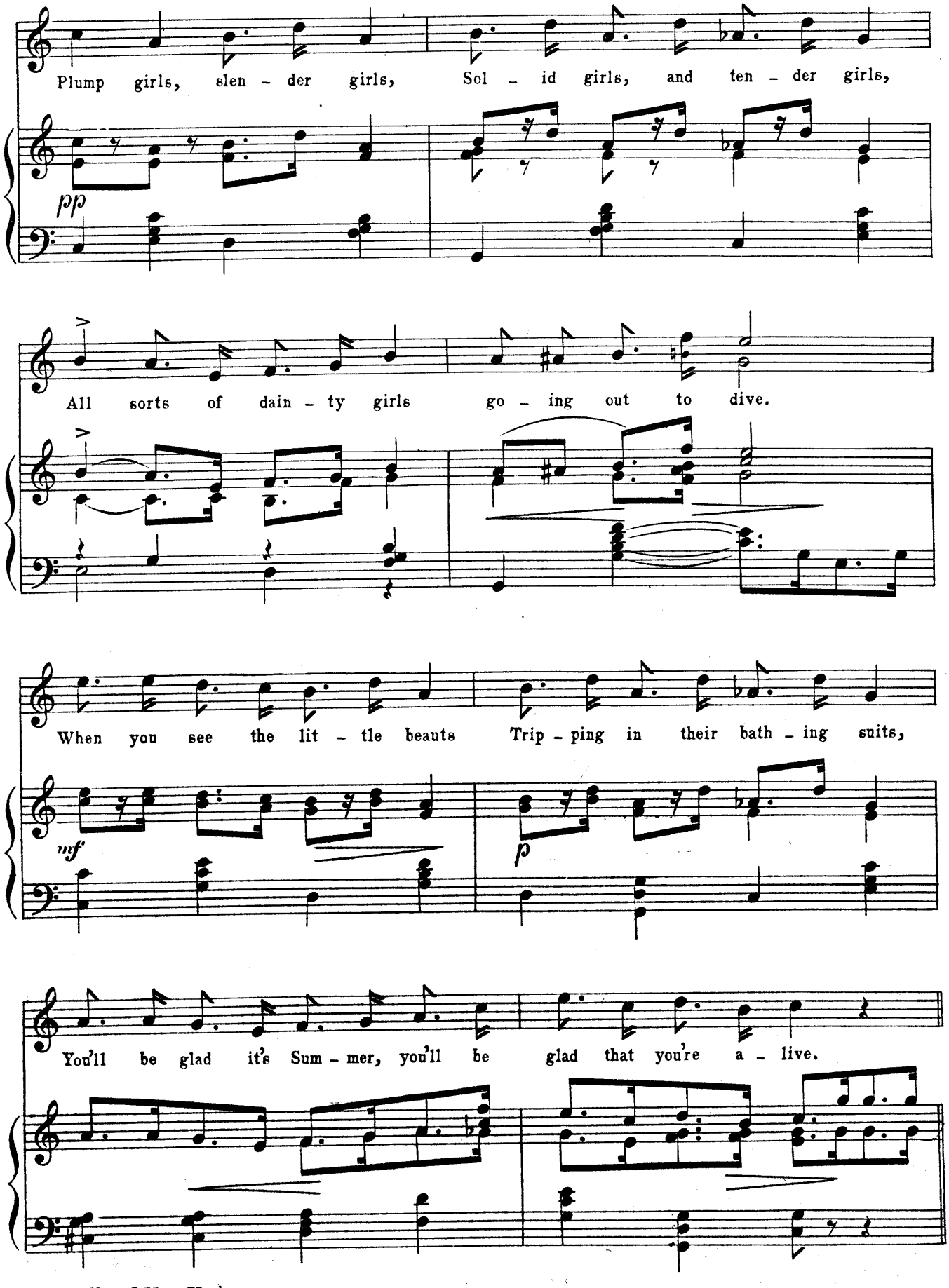


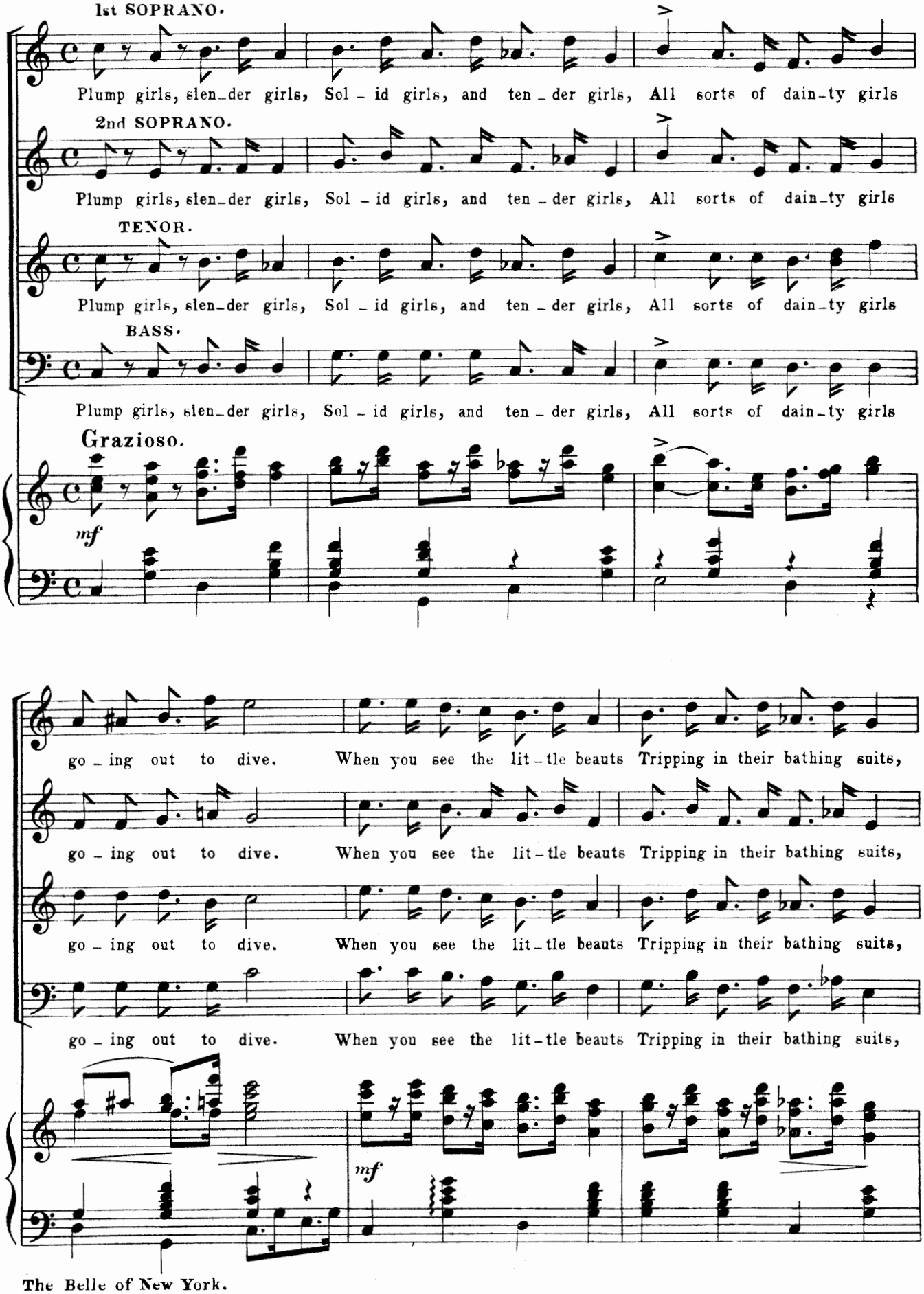
The Belle of New York.

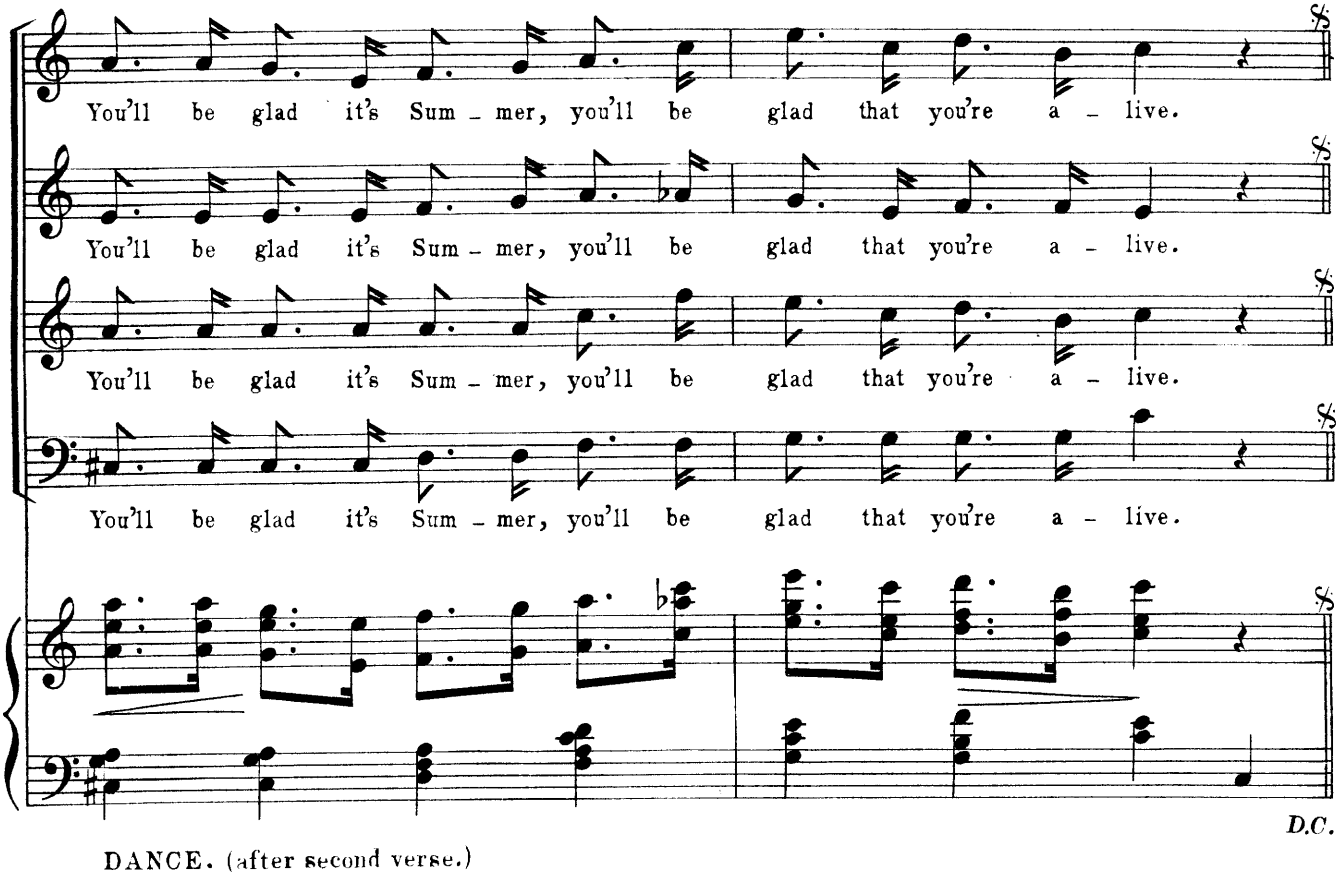
Nº 21. SONG— (ICHABOD & OTHERS.) "ON THE BEACH AT NARRAGANSETT."



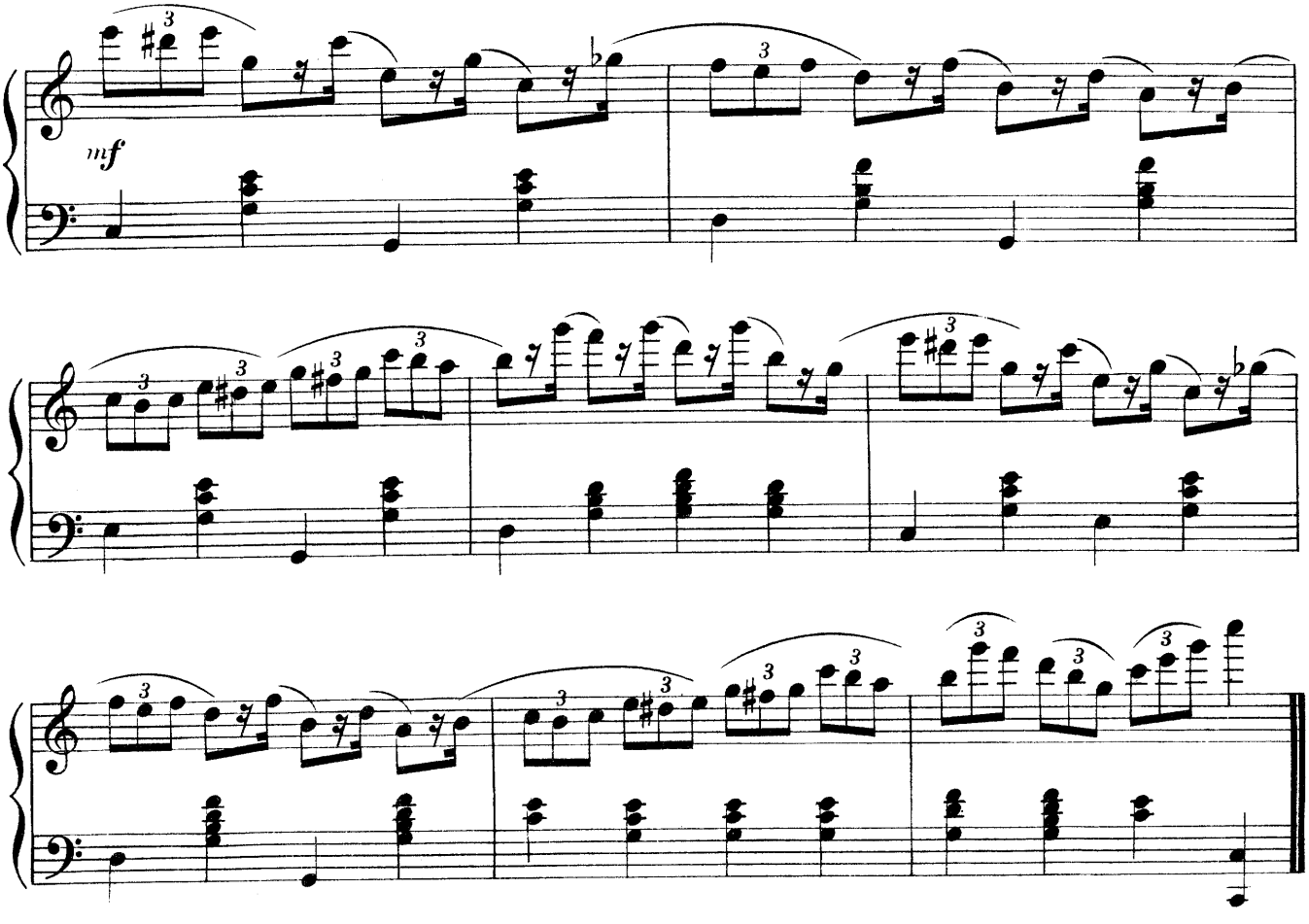

find a mer - ry life, boys and girls that will en - hance it,
ev' - ry - thing you do there you put a jol - ly whizz on, And
For the Nar - ra - gan - - sett girls are full of vim. Oh, they're
you can beat the o - cean with your tide. If there's
al - ways in a state of ra - pid tran - - sit, When you
a - ny risk to take the girls will chance it When they
cresc: - - - - - -
meet them on the beach at Nar - ra - - gan - - sett.
strike the gid - - dy whirl of Nar - ra - - gan - - sett.


Plump girls, slen - der girls, Sol - id girls, and ten - der girls,
pp
All sorts of dain - ty girls go - ing out to dive.
When you see the lit - tle beauts Trip - ping in their bath - ing suits,
mf
p
You'll be glad it's Sum - mer, you'll be glad that you're a - live.


1st SOPRANO.
Plump girls, slen-der girls, Sol - id girls, and ten - der girls, All sorts of dain-ty girls
2nd SOPRANO.
Plump girls, slen-der girls, Sol - id girls, and ten - der girls, All sorts of dain-ty girls
TENOR.
Plump girls, slen-der girls, Sol - id girls, and ten - der girls, All sorts of dain-ty girls
BASS.
Plump girls, slen-der girls, Sol - id girls, and ten - der girls, All sorts of dain-ty girls
Grazioso.
mf
go - ing out to dive. When you see the lit-tle beauts Tripping in their bathing suits,
go - ing out to dive. When you see the lit-tle beauts Tripping in their bathing suits,
go - ing out to dive. When you see the lit-tle beauts Tripping in their bathing suits,
go - ing out to dive. When you see the lit-tle beauts Tripping in their bathing suits,
mf

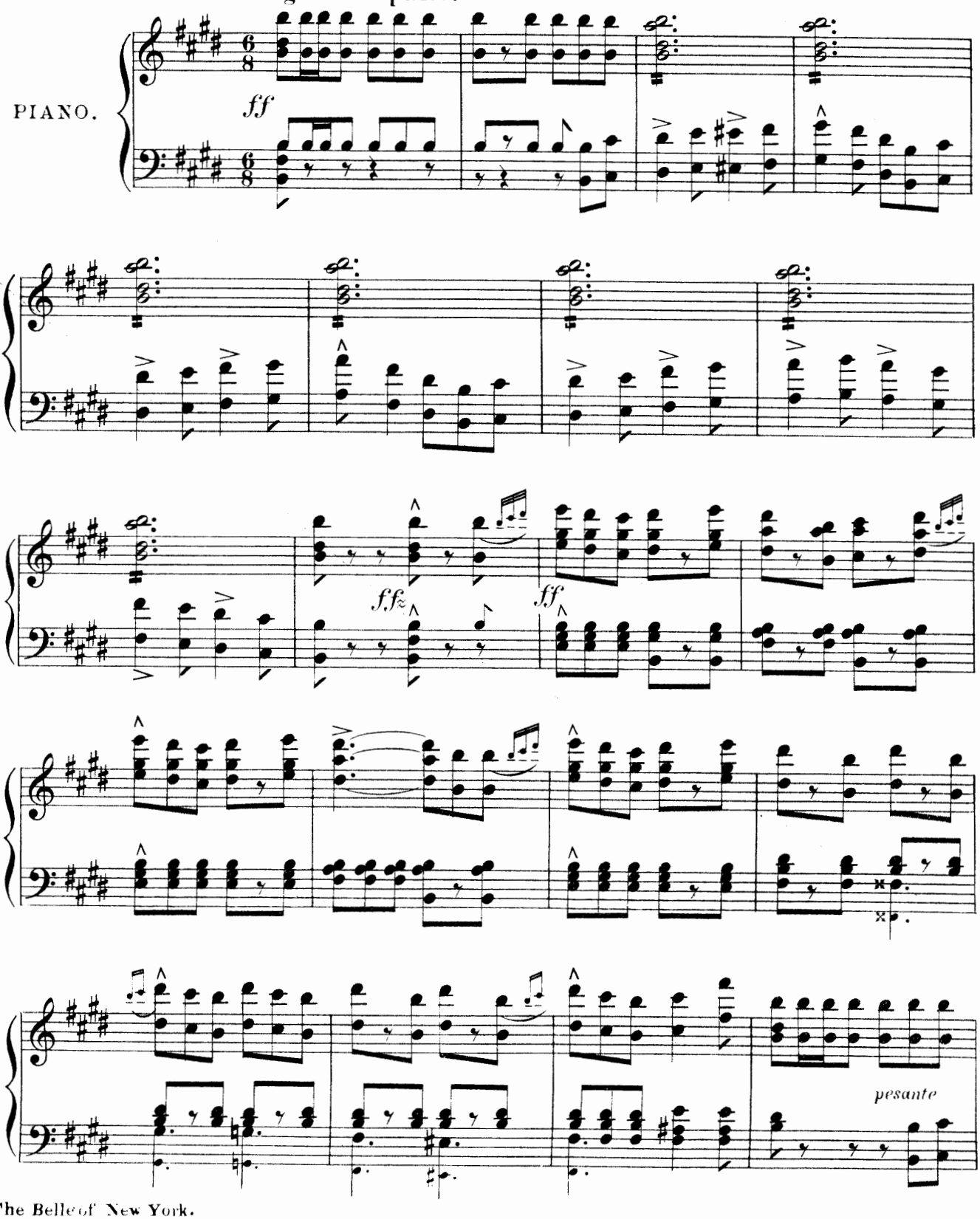


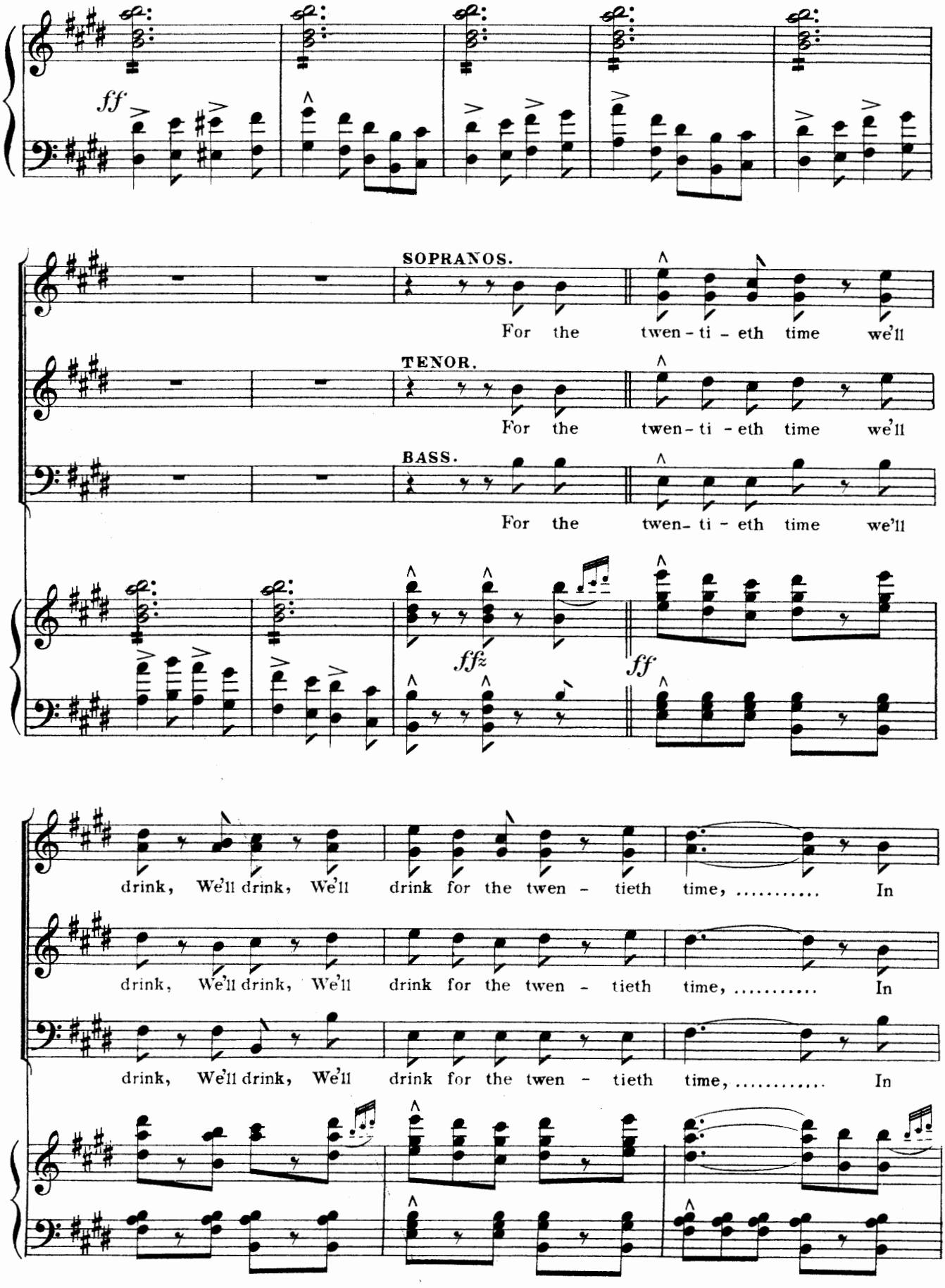
DANCE. (after second verse.)

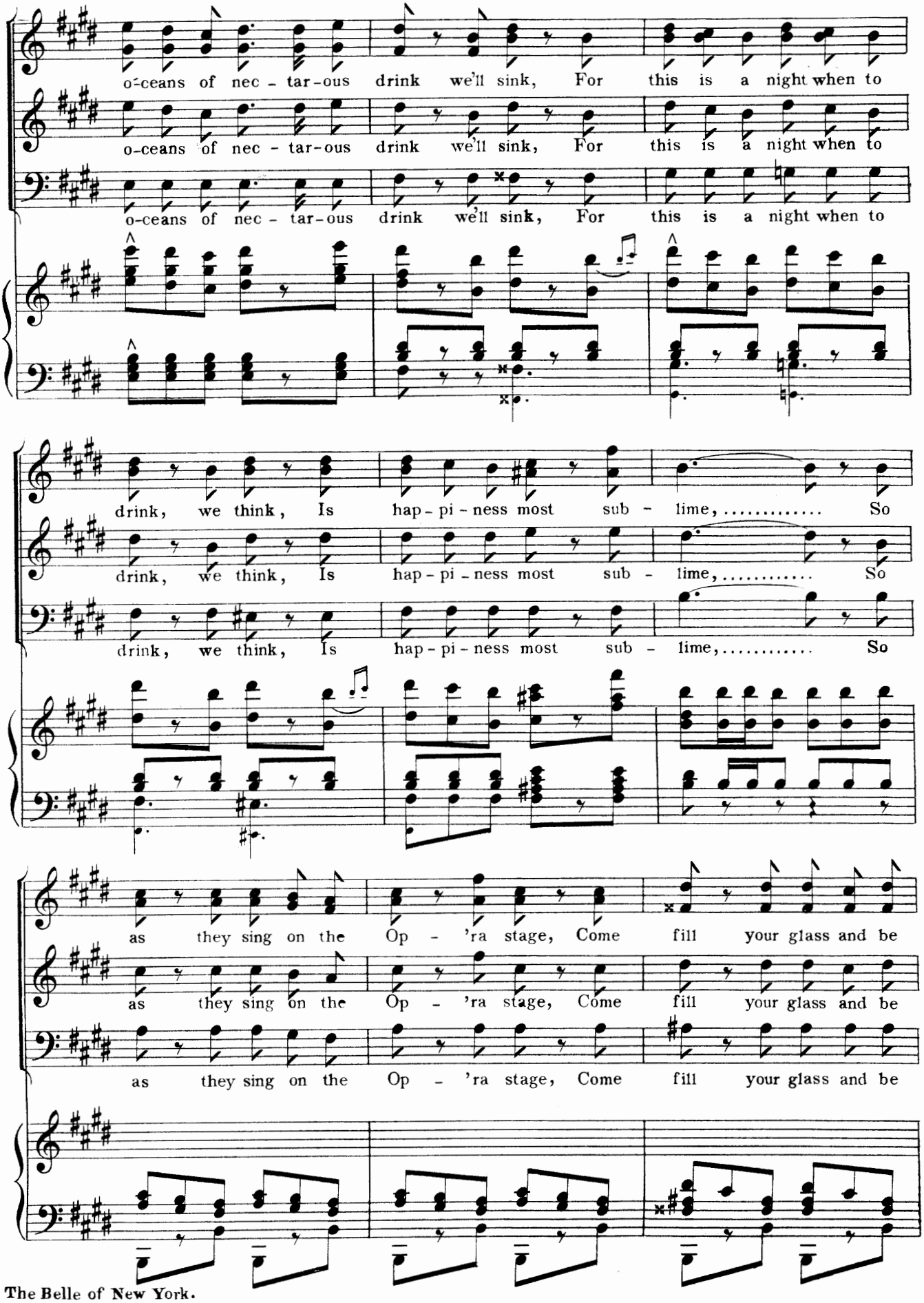


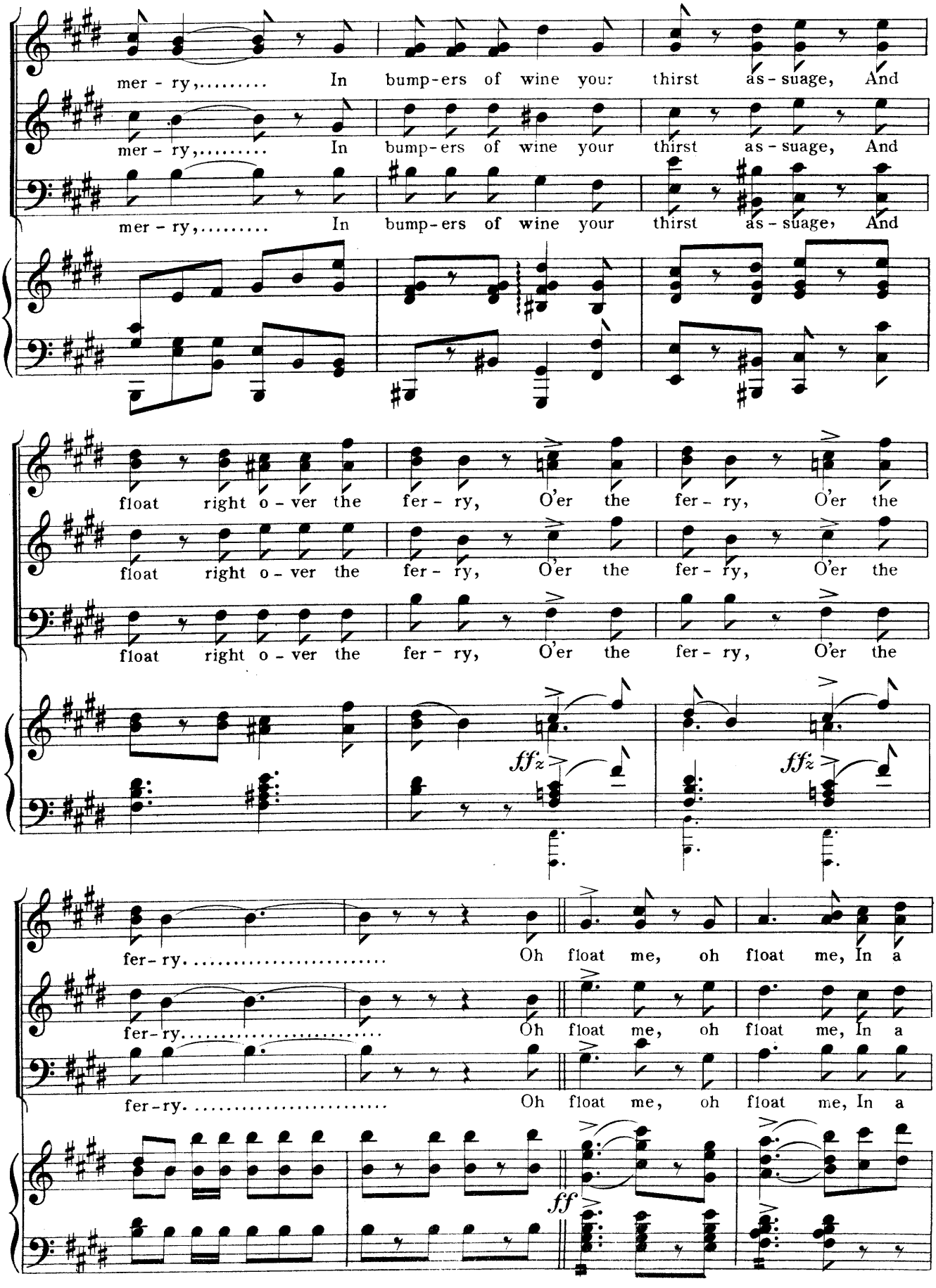
Nº 22. CHORUS —"FOR THE TWENTIETH TIME WE'LL DRINK."

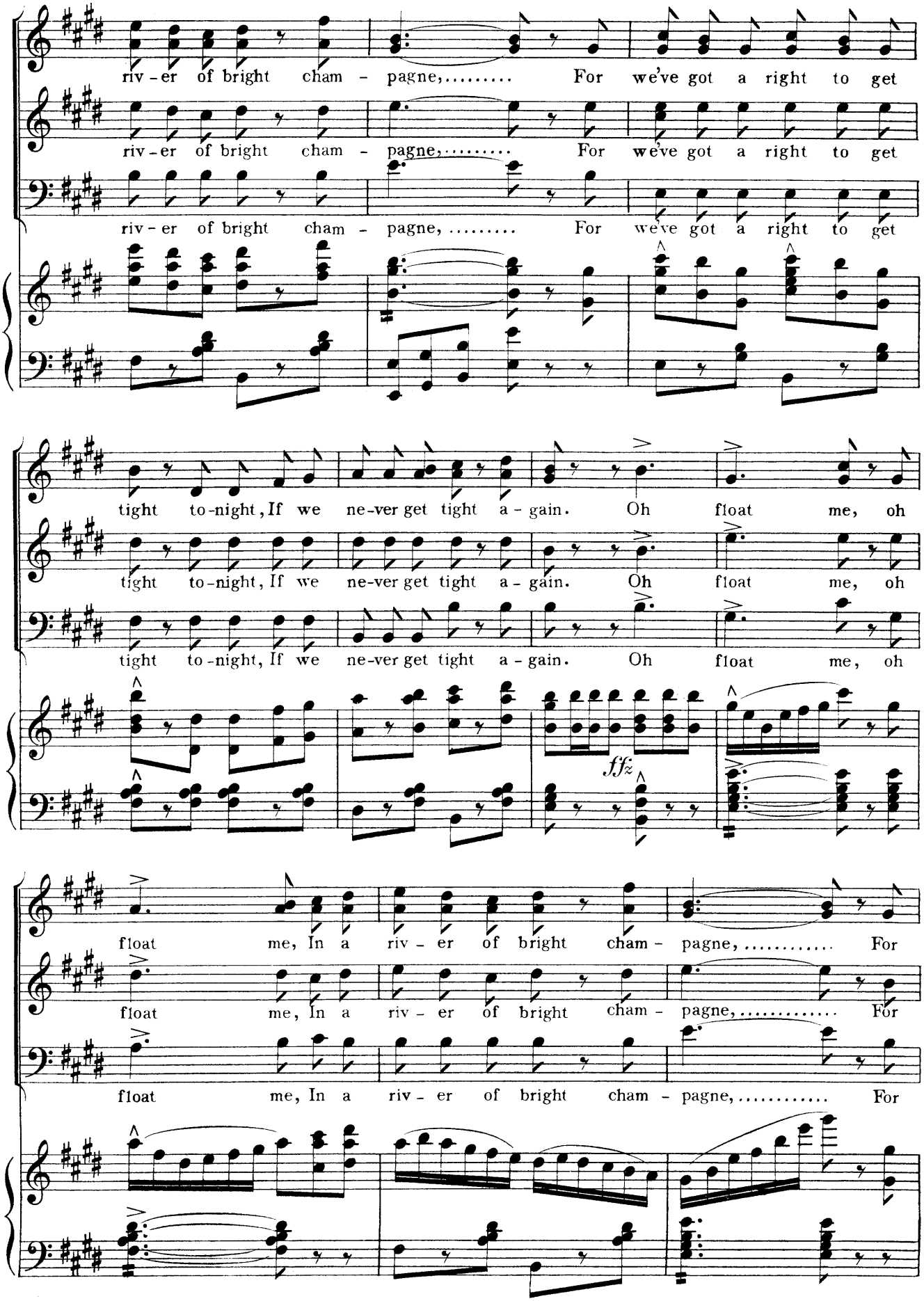
Allegro con spirito.

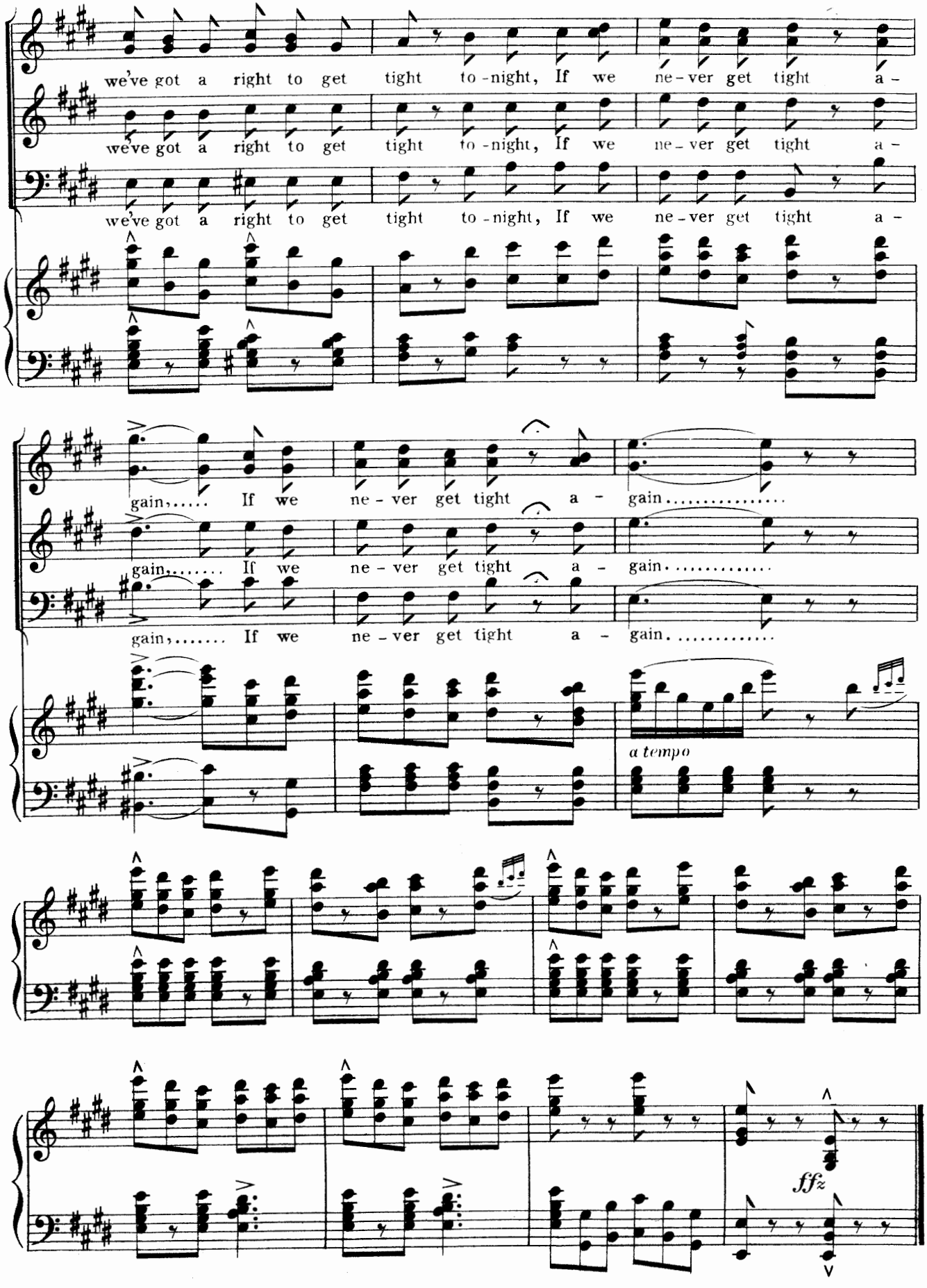



ff
SOPRANOS.
For the twen - ti - eth time we'll
TENOR.
For the twen - ti - eth time we'll
BASS.
For the twen - ti - eth time we'll
ffz
ff
drink, We'll drink, We'll drink for the twen - tieth time, ... In
drink, We'll drink, We'll drink for the twen - tieth time, ... In
drink, We'll drink, We'll drink for the twen - tieth time, ... In

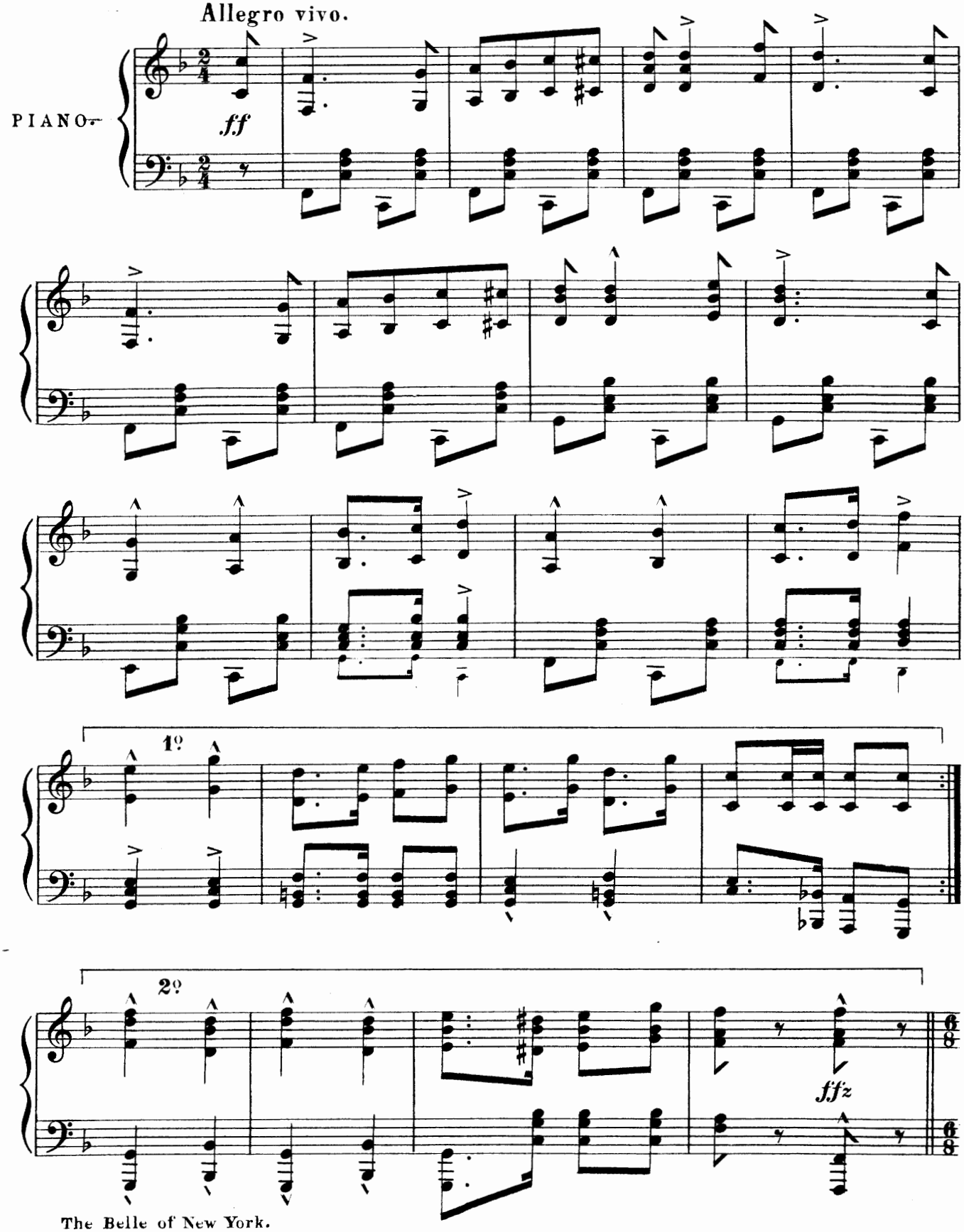

o-ceans of nec - tar-ous drink we'll sink, For this is a night when to
o-ceans of nec - tar-ous drink we'll sink, For this is a night when to
o-ceans of nec - tar-ous drink we'll sink, For this is a night when to
drink, we think, Is hap - pi - ness most sub - lime, ... So
drink, we think, Is hap - pi - ness most sub - lime, ... So
drink, we think, Is hap - pi - ness most sub - lime, ... So
as they sing on the Op - 'ra stage, Come fill your glass and be
as they sing on the Op - 'ra stage, Come fill your glass and be
as they sing on the Op - 'ra stage, Come fill your glass and be

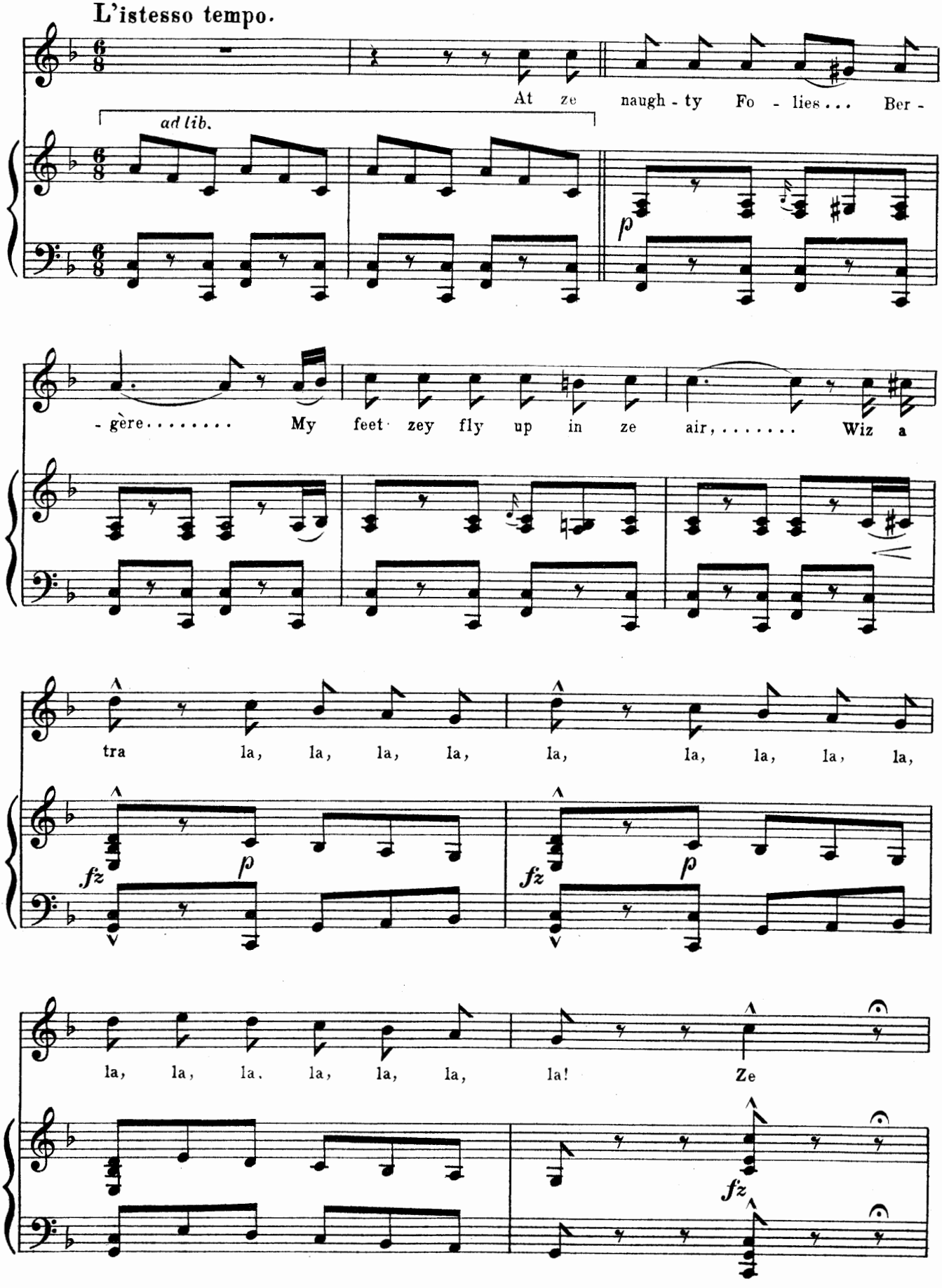

mer - ry,..... In bump-ers of wine your thirst as - suage, And
mer - ry,..... In bump-ers of wine your thirst as - suage, And
mer - ry,..... In bump-ers of wine your thirst as - suage, And
float right o - ver the fer - ry, O'er the fer - ry, O'er the
float right o - ver the fer - ry, O'er the fer - ry, O'er the
float right o - ver the fer - ry, O'er the fer - ry, O'er the
fff
fff
fer - ry..... Oh float me, oh float me, In a
fer - ry..... Oh float me, oh float me, In a
fer - ry..... Oh float me, oh float me, In a
ff


riv - er of bright cham - pagne,..... For we've got a right to get
riv - er of bright cham - pagne,..... For we've got a right to get
riv - er of bright cham - pagne, ... For we've got a right to get
tight to-night, If we ne-ver get tight a - gain. Oh float me, oh
tight to-night, If we ne-ver get tight a - gain. Oh float me, oh
tight to-night, If we ne-ver get tight a - gain. Oh float me, oh
fffz
float me, In a riv - er of bright cham - pagne, ... For
float me, In a riv - er of bright cham - pagne, ... For
float me, In a riv - er of bright cham - pagne, ... For


we've got a right to get tight to-night, If we ne-ver get tight a-
we've got a right to get tight to-night, If we ne-ver get tight a-
we've got a right to get tight to-night, If we ne-ver get tight a-
gain,..... If we ne-ver get tight a-gain.....
gain,..... If we ne-ver get tight a-gain.....
gain,..... If we ne-ver get tight a-gain.....
a tempo
fffz

Nº 23. SONG — (VIOLET.) "AT ZE NAUGHTY FOLIES BERGERE."




L'istesso tempo.
ad lib.
At ze naugh - ty Fo - lies... Ber -
- gère..... My feet zey fly up in ze air,..... Wiz a
tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la! Ze

men zey all smile and zey say..... Zat girl has a nice lee - tel

p

way,..... With a tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

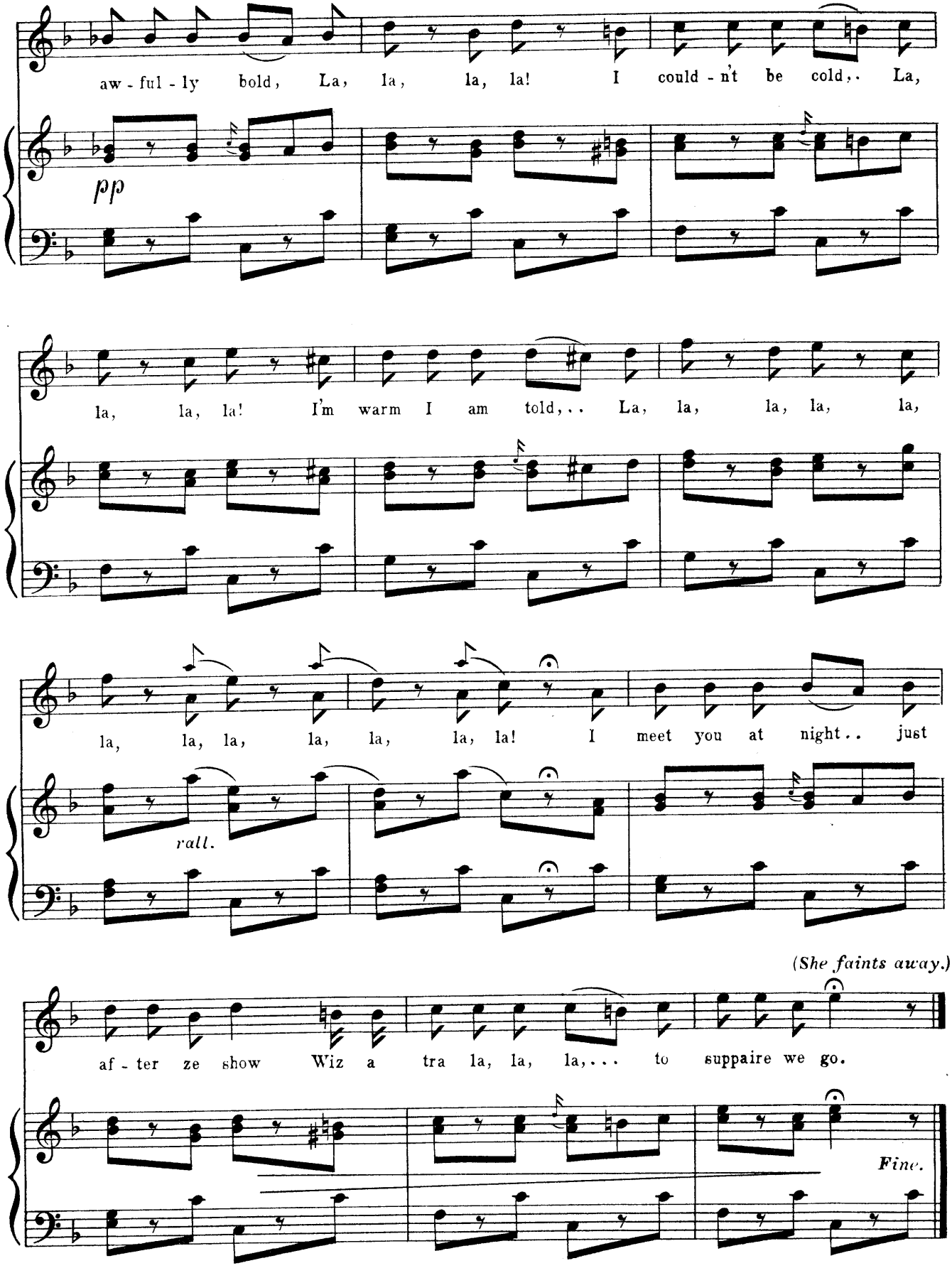
fz *p* *fz* *p*

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

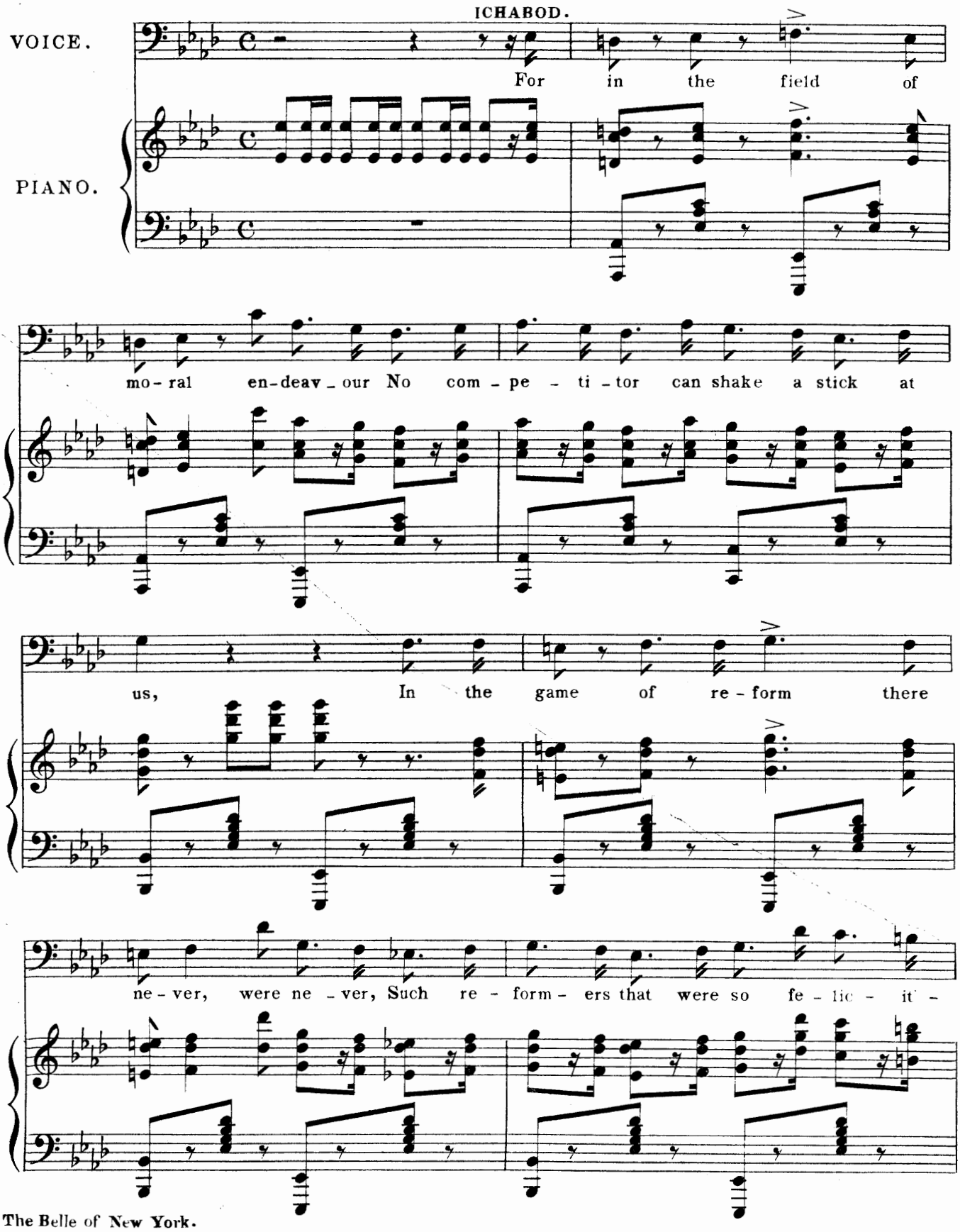
p *meno.*

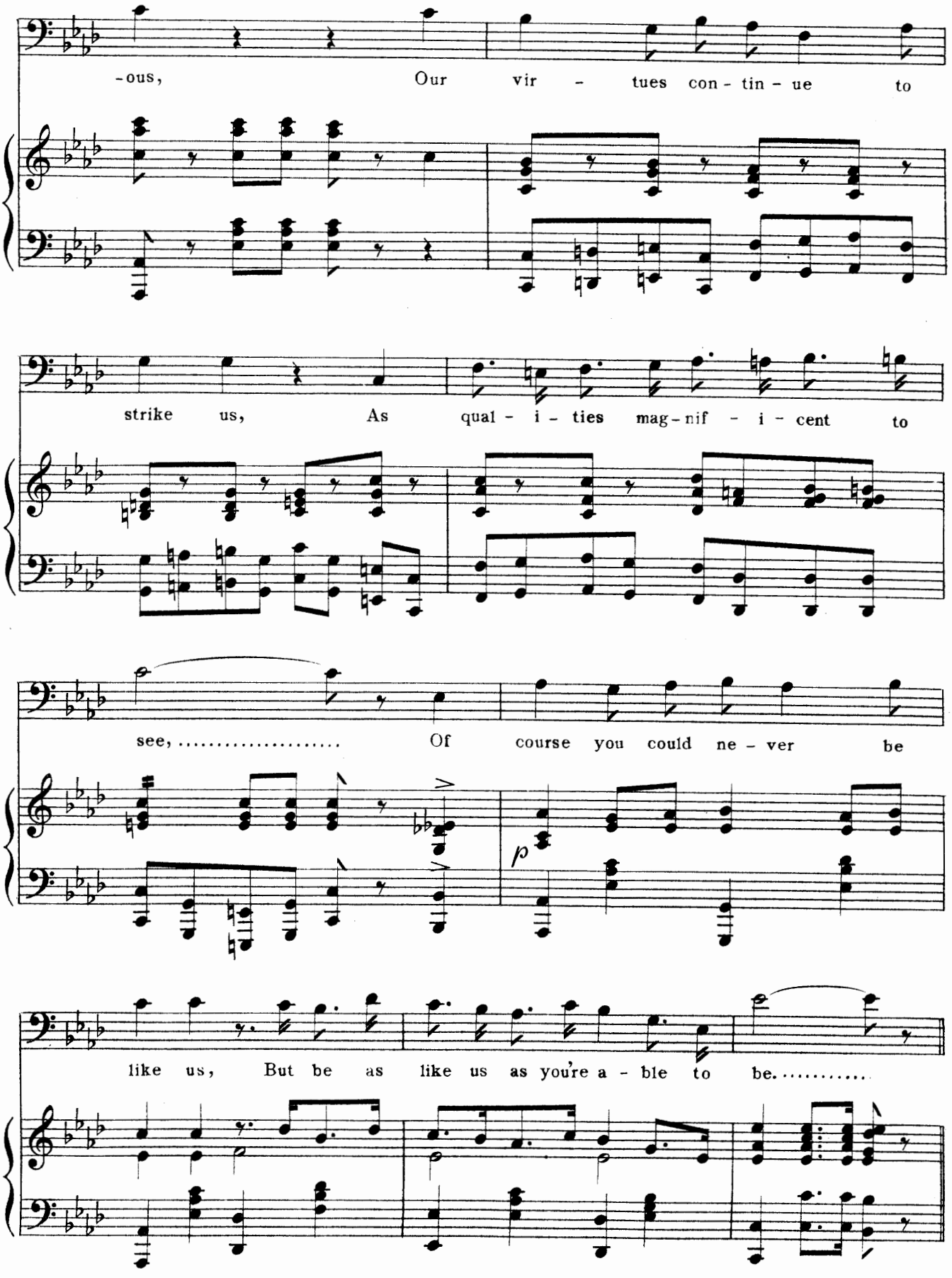
la, la, la, la! I'm

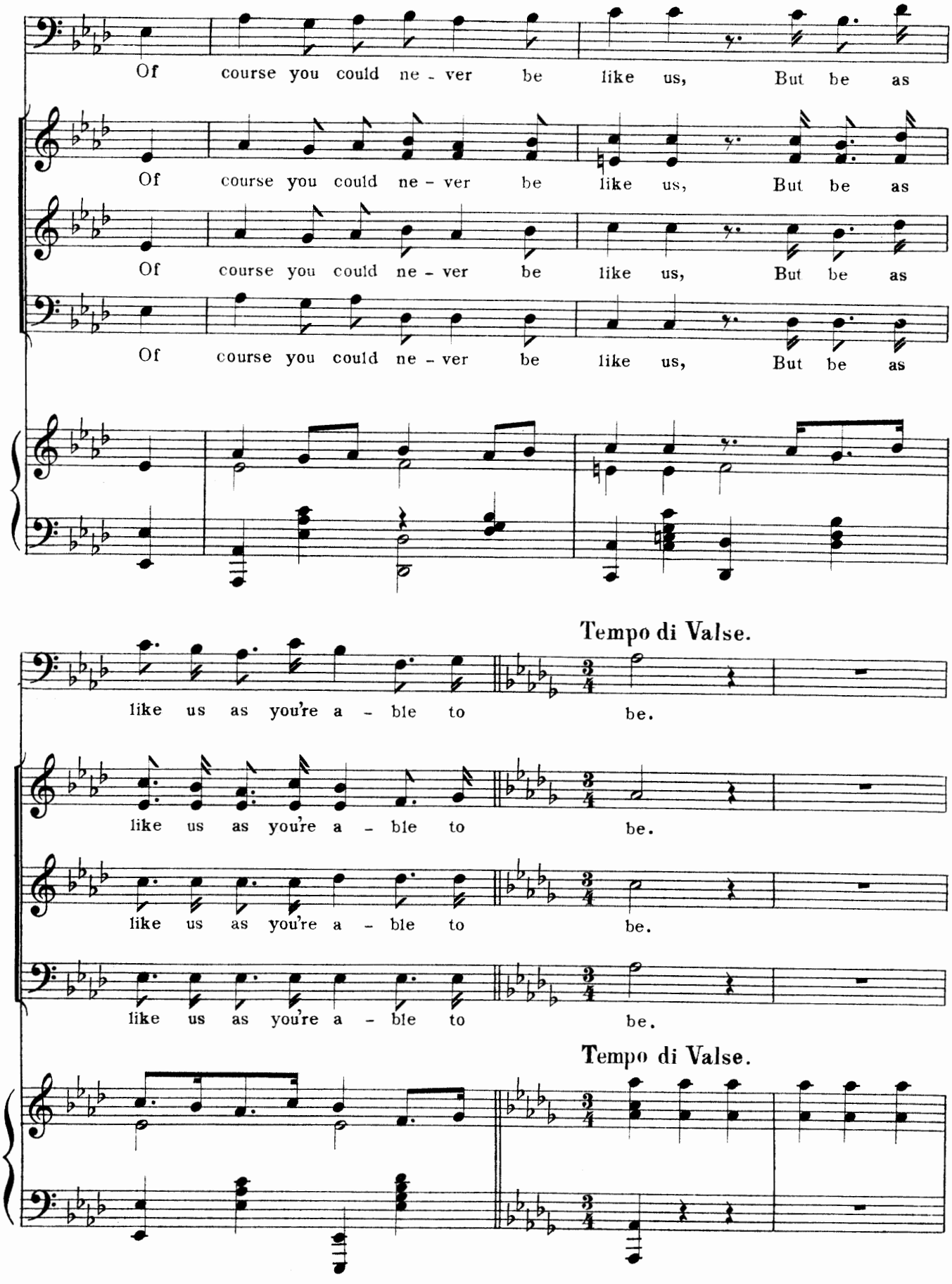
rall. *a tempo.* *f*

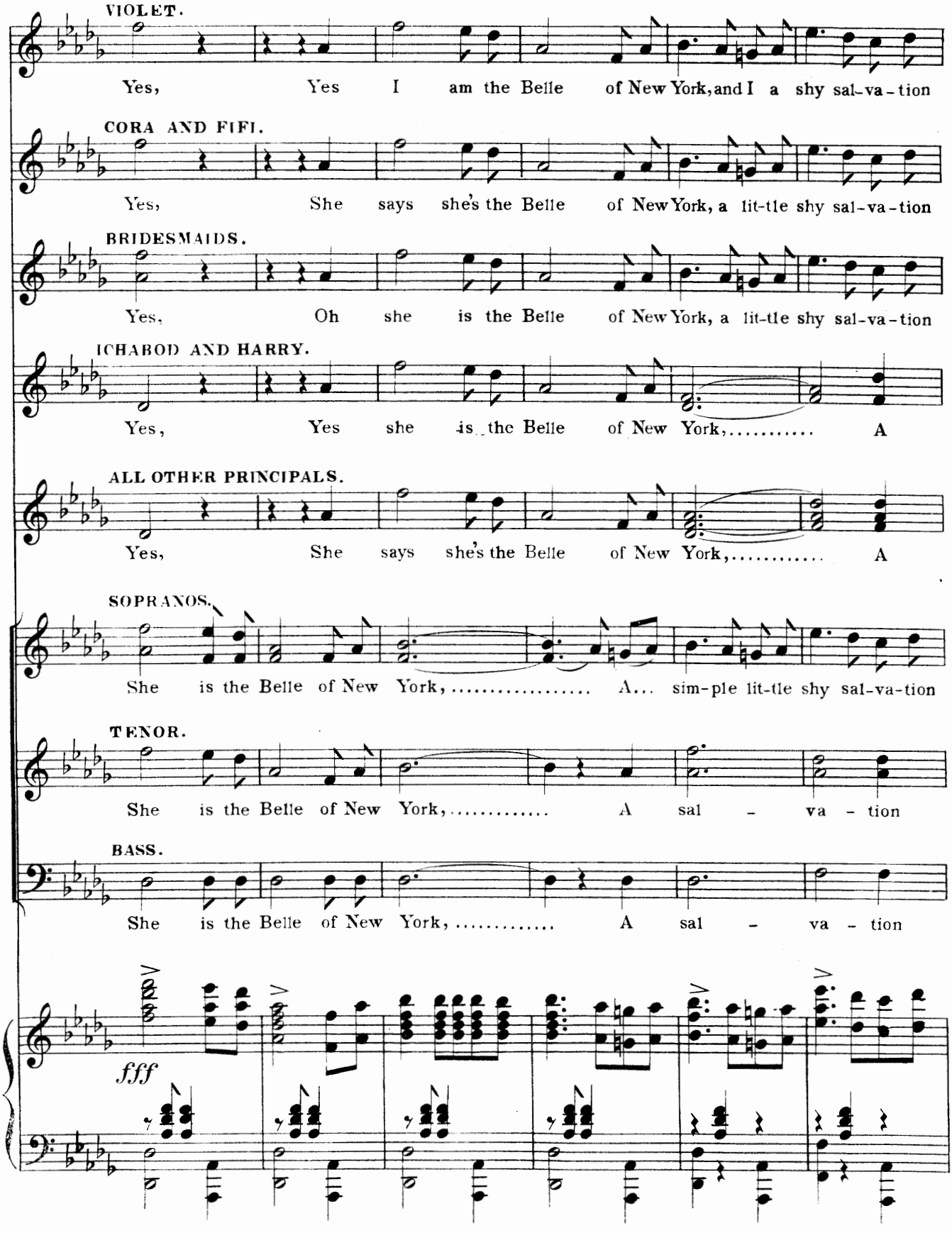

aw - ful - ly bold, La, la, la, la! I could - n't be cold,. La,
pp
la, la, la! I'm warm I am told,.. La, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la! I meet you at night.. just
rall.
(She faints away.)
af - ter ze show Wiz a tra la, la, la,... to suppaire we go.
Fine.

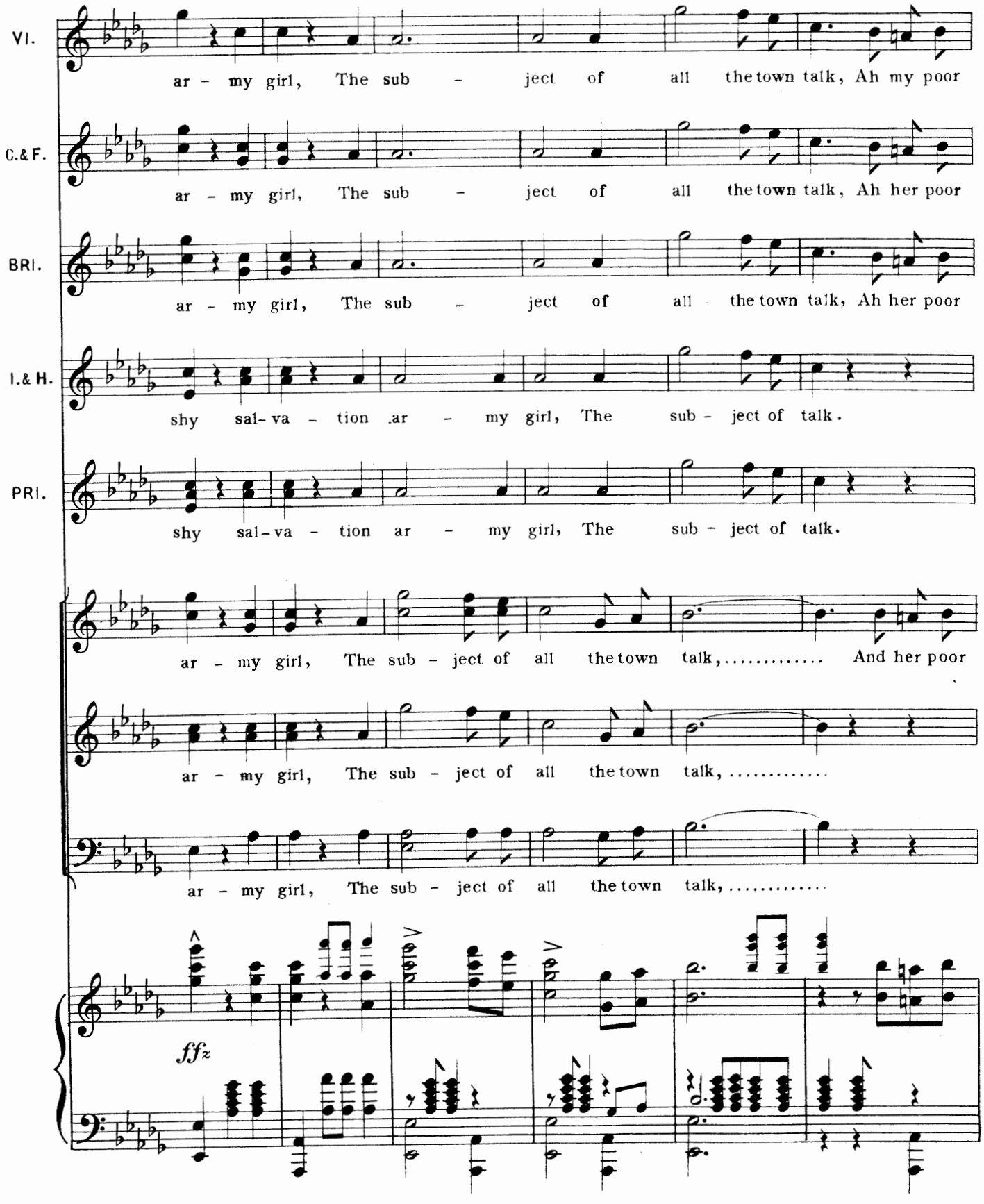
Nº 24. FINALE - ACT II. "FOR IN THE FIELD."

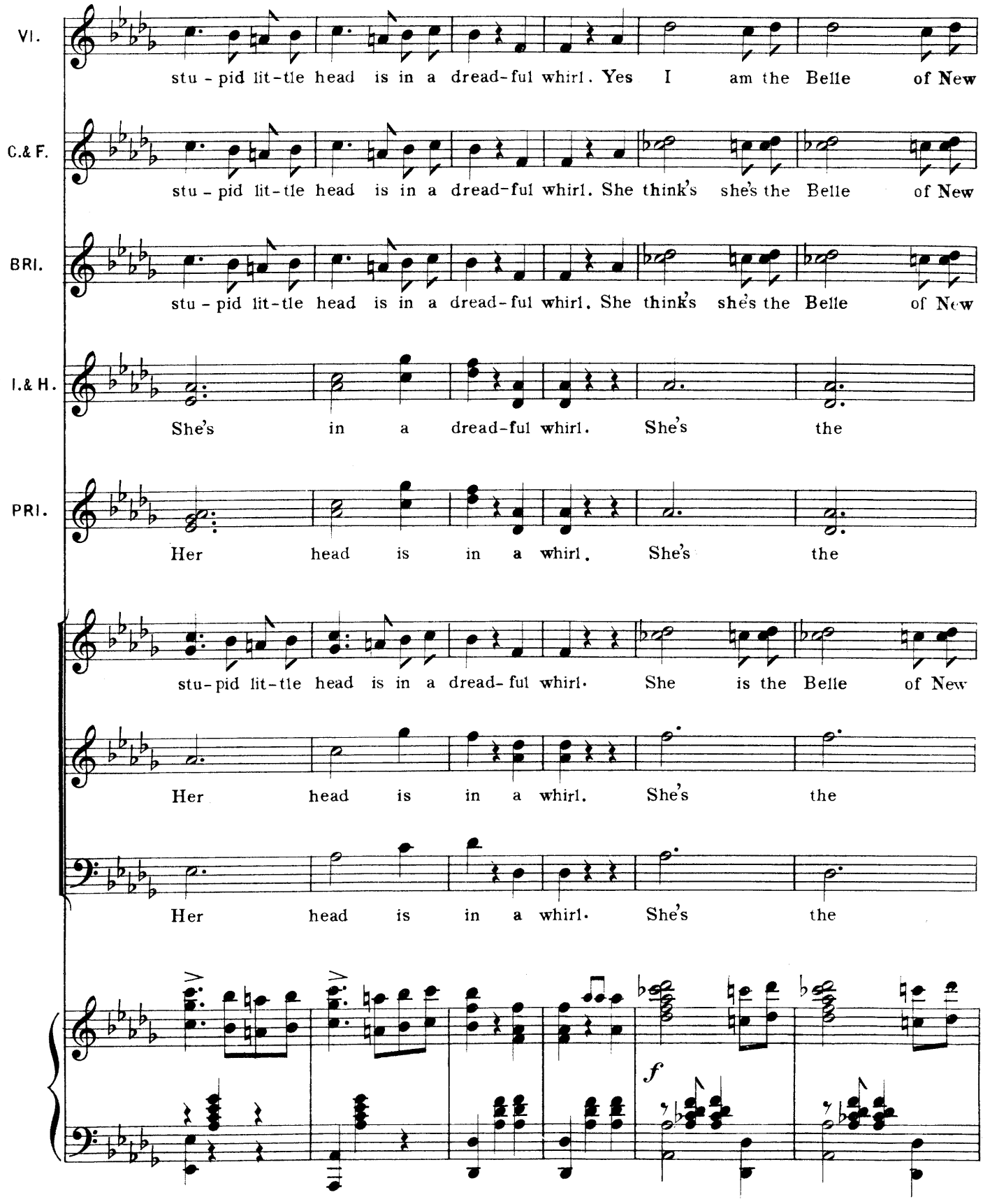


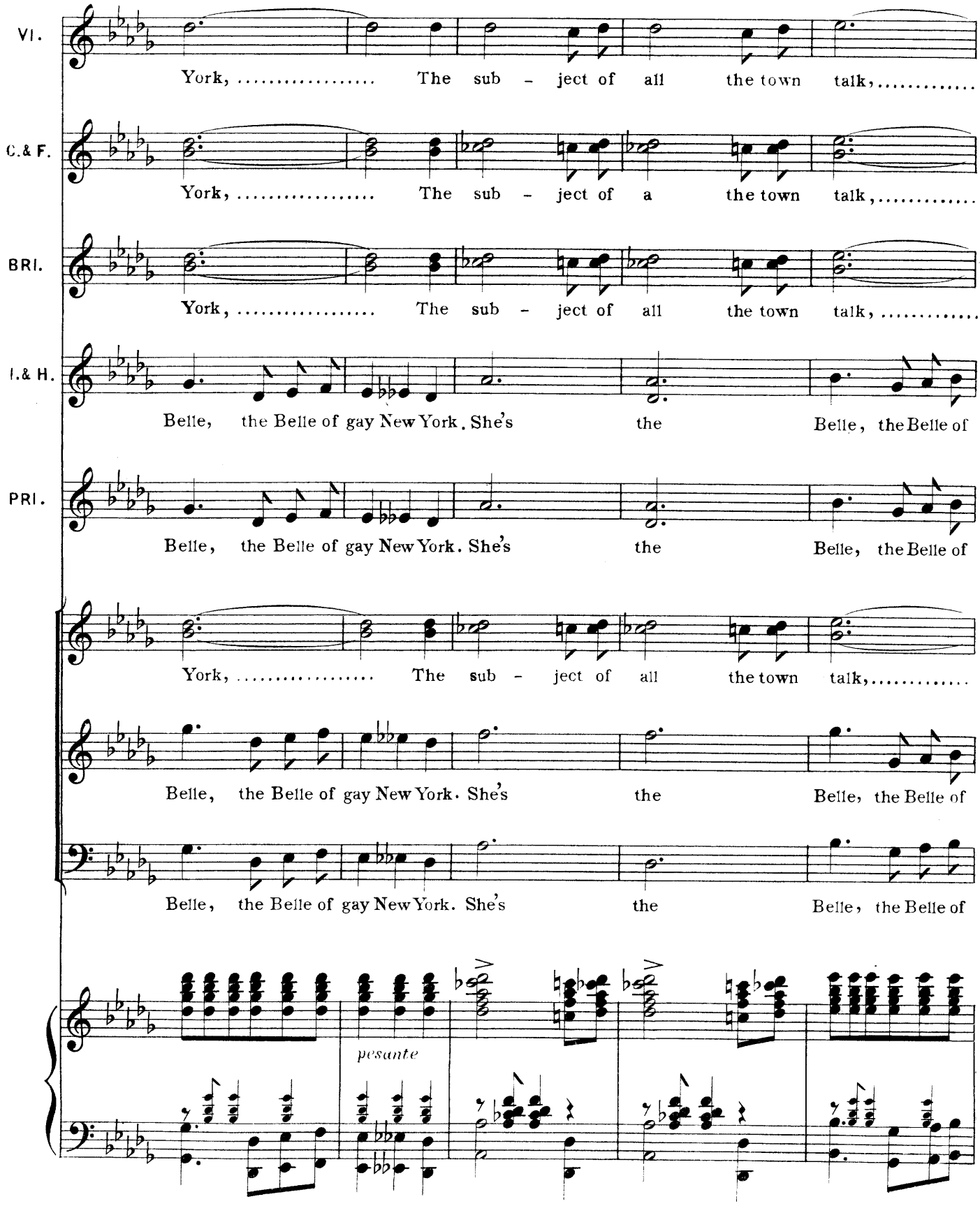

-ous, Our vir - tues con - tin - ue to
strike us, As qual - i - ties mag - nif - i - cent to
see, ... Of course you could ne - ver be
p
like us, But be as like us as you're a - ble to be.....

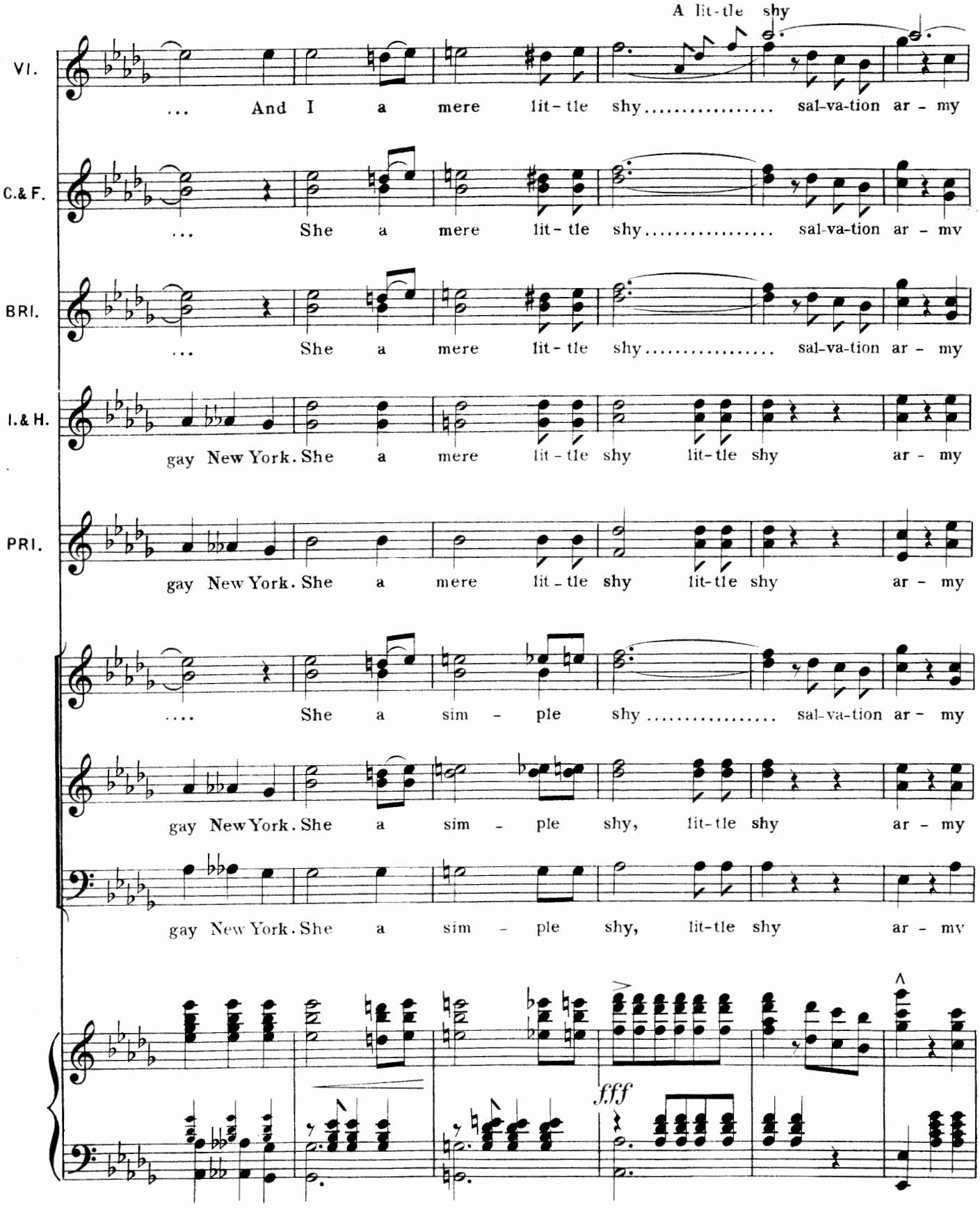

Of course you could ne - ver be like us, But be as
Of course you could ne - ver be like us, But be as
Of course you could ne - ver be like us, But be as
Of course you could ne - ver be like us, But be as
Tempo di Valse.
like us as you're a - ble to be.
like us as you're a - ble to be.
like us as you're a - ble to be.
like us as you're a - ble to be.
Tempo di Valse.

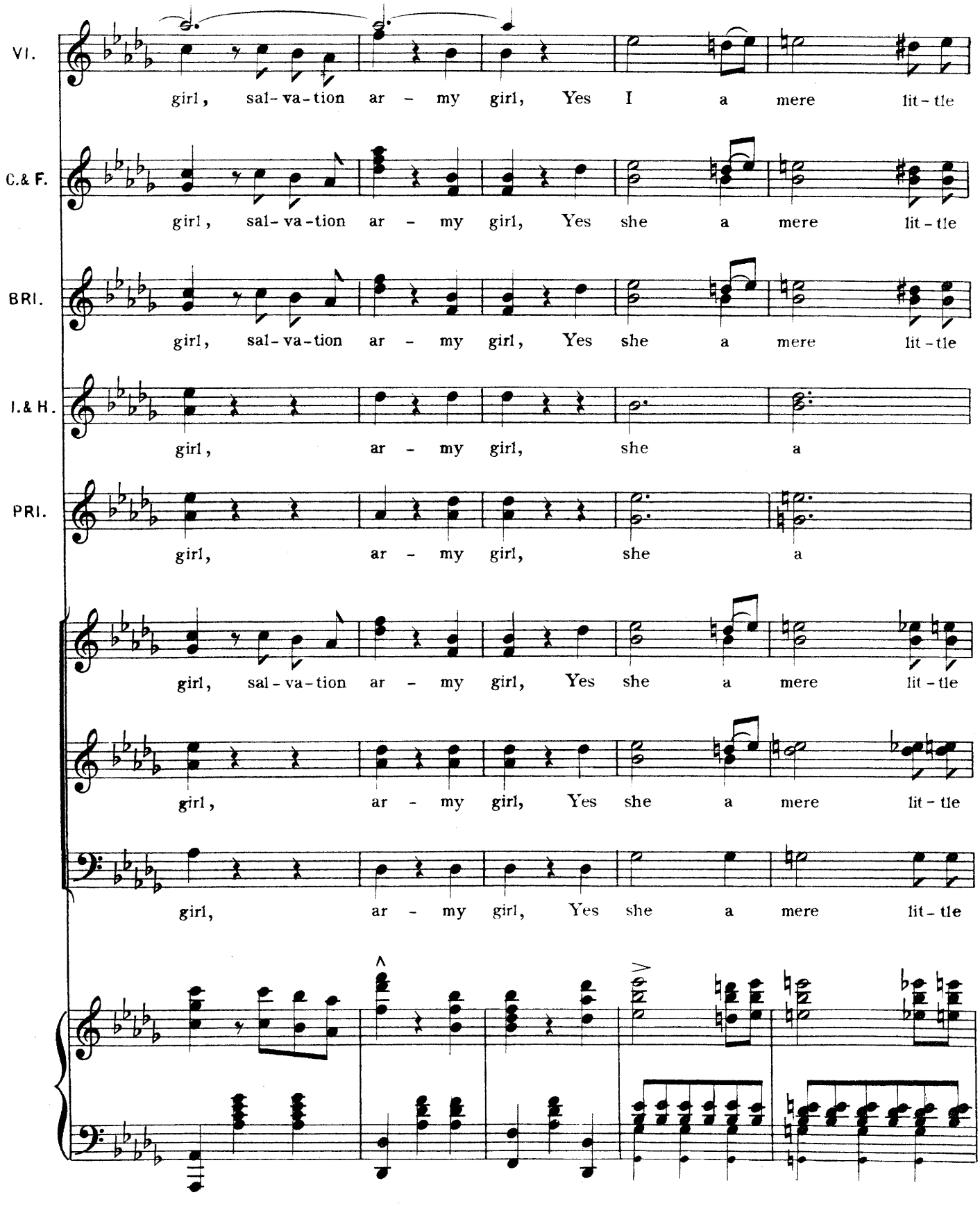

VIOLET.
Yes, Yes I am the Belle of New York, and I a shy sal-va-tion
CORA AND FIFI.
Yes, She says she's the Belle of New York, a lit-tle shy sal-va-tion
BRIDESMAIDS.
Yes, Oh she is the Belle of New York, a lit-tle shy sal-va-tion
ICHABOD AND HARRY.
Yes, Yes she is the Belle of New York,..... A
ALL OTHER PRINCIPALS.
Yes, She says she's the Belle of New York,..... A
SOPRANOS.
She is the Belle of New York,..... A... sim-ple lit-tle shy sal-va-tion
TENOR.
She is the Belle of New York,..... A sal - va - tion
BASS.
She is the Belle of New York,..... A sal - va - tion
fff

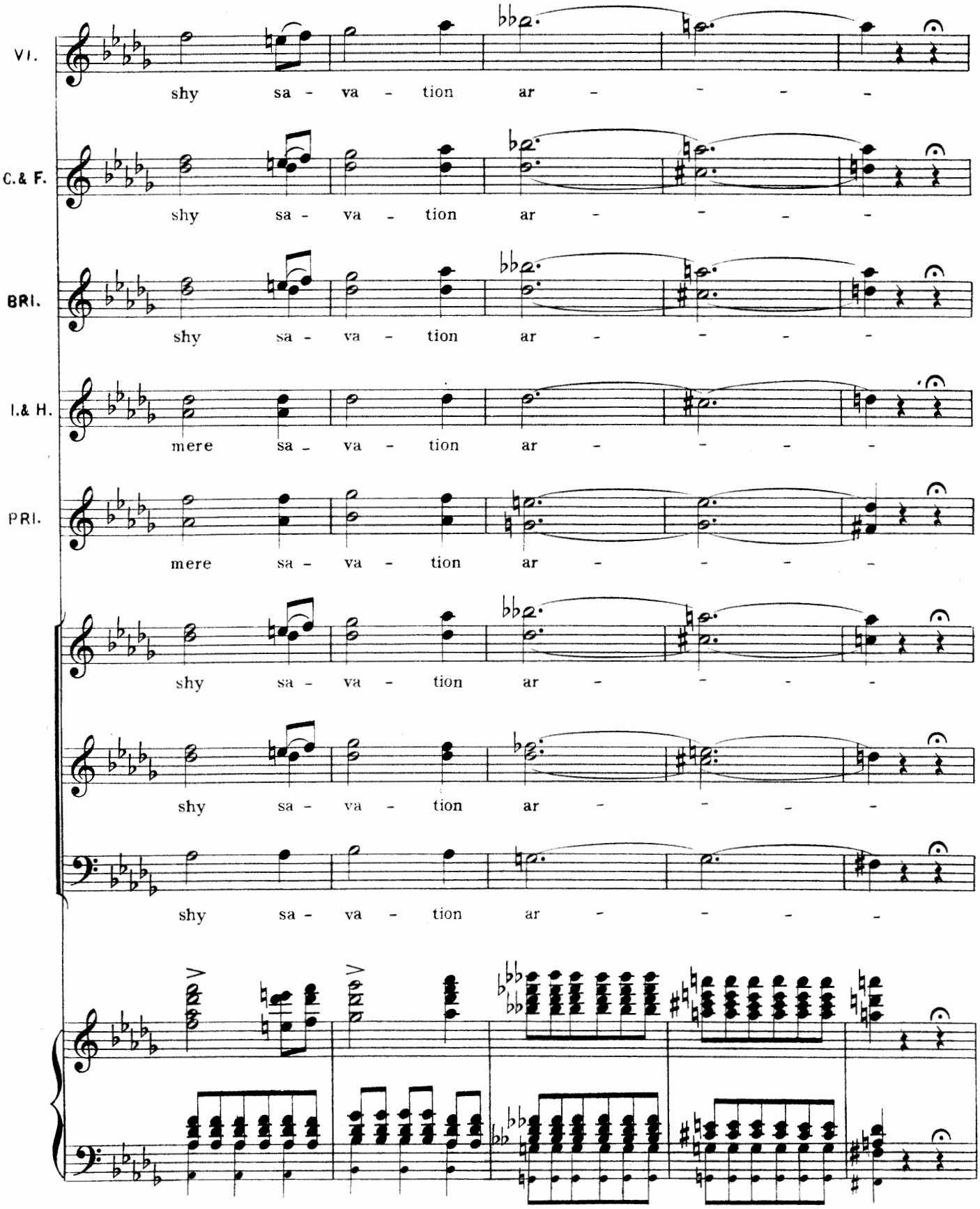

VI.
ar - my girl, The sub - ject of all the town talk, Ah my poor
C.& F.
ar - my girl, The sub - ject of all the town talk, Ah her poor
BRI.
ar - my girl, The sub - ject of all the town talk, Ah her poor
I.& H.
shy sal-va - tion ar - my girl, The sub - ject of talk.
PRI.
shy sal-va - tion ar - my girl, The sub - ject of talk.
ar - my girl, The sub - ject of all the town talk,..... And her poor
ar - my girl, The sub - ject of all the town talk,.....
ar - my girl, The sub - ject of all the town talk,.....
fffz

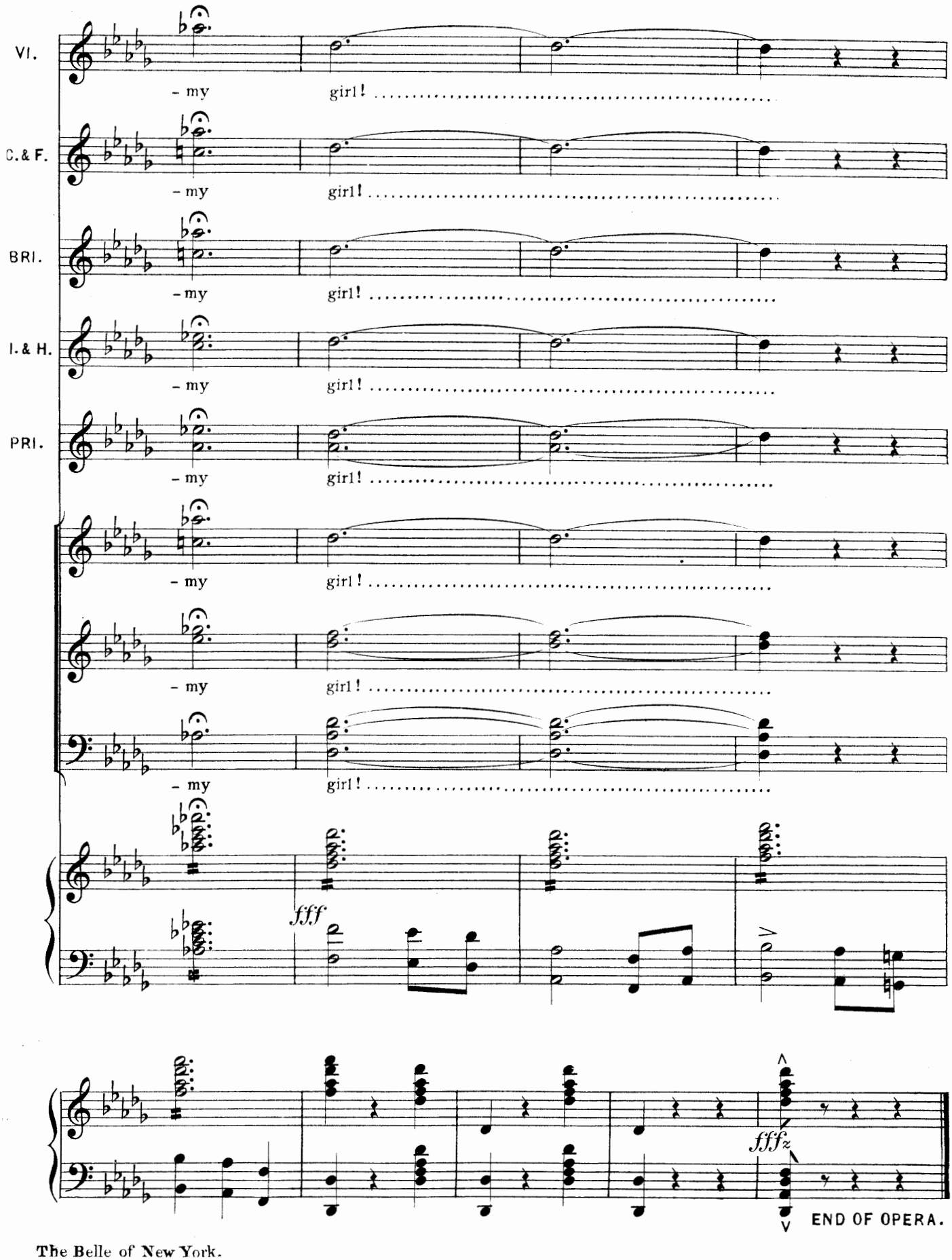

VI.
stu - pid lit-tle head is in a dread-ful whirl. Yes I am the Belle of New
C.& F.
stu - pid lit-tle head is in a dread-ful whirl. She think's she's the Belle of New
BRI.
stu - pid lit-tle head is in a dread-ful whirl. She think's she's the Belle of New
I.& H.
She's in a dread-ful whirl. She's the
PRI.
Her head is in a whirl. She's the
stu-pid lit-tle head is in a dread-ful whirl. She is the Belle of New
Her head is in a whirl. She's the
Her head is in a whirl. She's the
f


VI.
York, ... The sub - ject of all the town talk, ...
C.& F.
York, ... The sub - ject of a the town talk, ...
BRI.
York, ... The sub - ject of all the town talk, ...
I.& H.
Belle, the Belle of gay New York. She's the Belle, the Belle of
PRI.
Belle, the Belle of gay New York. She's the Belle, the Belle of
York, ... The sub - ject of all the town talk, ...
Belle, the Belle of gay New York. She's the Belle, the Belle of
Belle, the Belle of gay New York. She's the Belle, the Belle of
pesante


A lit-tle shy
VI.
... And I a mere lit-tle shy..... sal-va-tion ar - my
C.& F.
... She a mere lit-tle shy..... sal-va-tion ar - my
BRI.
... She a mere lit-tle shy..... sal-va-tion ar - my
I.& H.
gay New York. She a mere lit-tle shy lit-tle shy ar - my
PRI.
gay New York. She a mere lit-tle shy lit-tle shy ar - my
.... She a sim - ple shy..... sal-va-tion ar - my
gay New York. She a sim - ple shy, lit-tle shy ar - my
gay New York. She a sim - ple shy, lit-tle shy ar - my
fff


VI.
girl, sal-va-tion ar - my girl, Yes I a mere lit-tle
C.& F.
girl, sal-va-tion ar - my girl, Yes she a mere lit-tle
BRI.
girl, sal-va-tion ar - my girl, Yes she a mere lit-tle
I.& H.
girl, ar - my girl, she a
PRI.
girl, ar - my girl, she a
girl, sal-va-tion ar - my girl, Yes she a mere lit-tle
girl, ar - my girl, Yes she a mere lit-tle
girl, ar - my girl, Yes she a mere lit-tle


VI.
shy sa - va - tion ar - - - -
C.& F.
shy sa - va - tion ar - - - -
BRI.
shy sa - va - tion ar - - - -
I.& H.
mere sa - va - tion ar - - - -
PRI.
mere sa - va - tion ar - - - -
shy sa - va - tion ar - - - -
shy sa - va - tion ar - - - -
shy sa - va - tion ar - - - -


VI.
- my girl!
C.& F.
- my girl!
BRI.
- my girl!
I.& H.
- my girl!
PRI.
- my girl!
- my girl!
- my girl!
- my girl!
fff
fffz
END OF OPERA.

NEW AND POPULAR SONGS.

I ONLY KNOW I LOVE THEE.

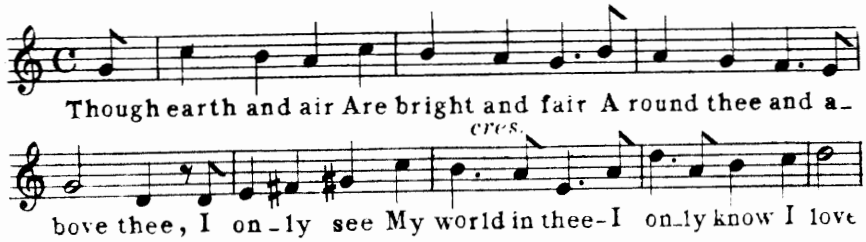
COMPASS.
C to E.
D to F.
E to G.

No 1 in C.
No 2 in D♭.
No 3 in E♭.

Sung by Mr RICHARD GREEN.

Words by
HARRY GREENBANK.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.



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THE JEWEL OF ASIA.

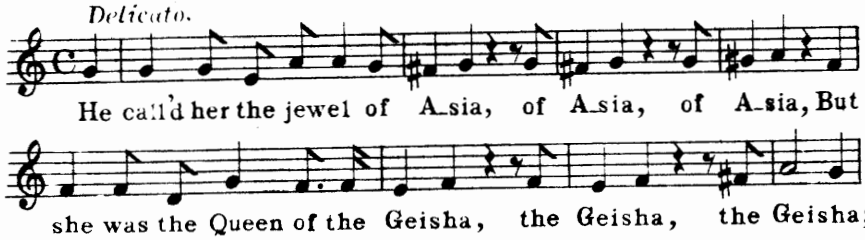
In C

C to C.

Sung by Miss MARIE TEMPEST.

Words by
HARRY GREENBANK.

Music by
JAMES PHILP.



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JACK'S THE BOY.

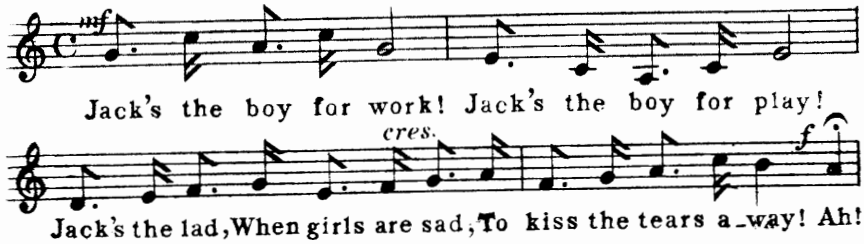
No 1 in C.
No 2 in D.

A to D.
B to E.

Sung by Mr C. HAYDEN COFFIN.

Words by
HARRY GREENBANK.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.



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Sung by Mr. DAN DALY.			
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Do. (Arranged for Violin and Piano)...	,,	2	6

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